













By **WALTER B. STURGIS**

of course, at times she was merry. "I was so wildly in love with Molly that I resolved to win her if possible. I failed to withhold any neutron having fallen into possession of her necklace and keeping it on my dresser. I fell gradually in love with merely her image, till my proposal, when I intended to make the most of it. Molly rejected my suggestion. But most girls, I believe, like to have a new suit, and I was in trouble. All they have to do is to tell me occasionally or excuse themselves when he calls on the plea of indisposition and the bottom of his underwear drops out immediately. Molly enjoyed these little games on me so much that I was discouraged, though I knew that I was being deceived. I thought I could ring in my long adoration of her photograph her heart would turn toward me once

FOR his guard, the minister exclaimed anxiously: "Poor fellow! Is it as bad as that?"

"Yes. He is suffering from insomnia,"—Lippincott's.

---

**Keeping Track of Ships.**

In the course of a year more than a dozen ponderous books are filled at Lloyd's with nothing but the names of ships, their captains and the dates on which they touch and leave port. Even a known vessel in the world of more than a hundred tons register has its name in them, and the underwriters refer to them to the name of any British or foreign ship and tell approximately where she is at the moment.

—Lippincott's.

**His Use For Soap.**  
 "Lady," said Meandering Mike, "would you lend me a cake of soap?"  
 "Do you mean to tell me you want soap?"  
 "Yes'm. Me partner's got de hiccups an' I want to scare him."—Washington Star.

It Was Heavy.  
life—John, if that biscuit you're  
ing could talk, do you know what  
ould say? Husband—Please par-  
me for not rising.—Town Topics.

to the spirit world to do it, for there possibly its last analysis only can be reached.—Ohio State Journal.

---

**Inside information.**

"Dear sir," wrote the man who owed the tailor and had received a letter asking for payment of the bill, "your letter was extremely impertinent, and I

**Better Kept Quiet.**  
Patient (angrily)—The size of your bill makes my blood boil. Doctor—Then that will be \$20 more for sterilizing your system.—Boston Transcript.

**The Measure of Life.**  
There is no use in repining that life is short. It is not to be measured by the quantity of its years, but by the quality of its achievements.—Philadelphia, Edgar.

**Woburn**  
**Journal**  
**Job**  
**Printing**  
**Office**  
**No. 434**  
**Main St**  
Work Neatly Executed and Promptly Delivered.  
Fine Work a Specialty.  
Bottom Prices. Satisfaction guaranteed



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs.

Office at 434 Main Street.

\$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1912.

Entered at the Post Office at Woburn, Mass., Post Office No. 516.

NO. 9

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly  
Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture  
Live Editorials  
All the Local News, and  
Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,

Meal, Oats,

Hay, Straw,

Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands

of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward

450 Main St., Woburn

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures

and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds

of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St. Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

consistently on hand.

Office and Warerooms,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 144.

Residence and Night Telephone 263-4.

WOBURN POST OFFICE

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m. 3:45, 5:45, 8:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

a. m. 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30, 2:30, 4:30, 6:30, 8:30, 10:30, 12:30

### John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 480 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

NORRIS & NORRIS,

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

GEO. A. CAMMALL,

AUCTIONEER

AND REAL ESTATE

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales any

where in the State.

The Invalid

A Russian Nobleman Injured

While Hunting Is Entertained

By a Charming Woman

By GEORGE BECKWITH

A party of gentlemen were hunting

in the province of Tula, in Russia.

One of them, Count Radzloff, a man

about thirty-two and of a very aristocratic

mien, was thrown from his horse and

injured. On an eminence

near by appeared a castle of modern

build, and the count's servant was

sent there to inquire if his master

would be welcome until he might re-

cover from his injuries. The servant

rode to the castle, asked for the owner

and was ushered into the presence

of a young and beautiful woman.

"My master," he said, "Count Radzloff,

while hunting in the forest be-

low has fallen from his horse and

sent me to learn if he may be a lodg-

ment here until he can be determined

if he is able to proceed to the capital."

At the name Radzloff the lady

started. When the man had made his

report she called her maid and her

stables and ordered him to get out

the most comfortable conveyance for

an invalid, go with the lady and

bring the count to the castle. Before

the departure of the carriage she said

to her maid:

"Answer no questions concerning me."

Then, calling her household

together, she said to them, "During the

stay in the castle of the gentleman

who is coming you are to remember

that I am Miss Marjorie de la Roche

and to be addressed solely as 'Madame.'"

On the count's arrival Madame met

him at the steps and herself assisted

him into the castle. Her reception of

him was full of sympathy, even ten-

derness. She placed him on a lounge

in the great hall or living room, where

his head resting on pillows and covered

by an afghan, she bid him remain

quiet until the arrival of a physician

for whom she had sent. She met the

doctor without on the porch and said

to him:

"Doctor, I have received as my guest

a gentleman who has been injured

by a fall from his horse. Whatever

his condition, you are to tell him

that he will not be able to leave the

castle for at least a week."

The doctor carried out his instruc-

tions, and when he left his patient

Madame went into the room where the

count was lying and bent over him

sympathetically.

"The reason doctor says I must

thrust myself upon you for a whole

week," said Radzloff.

"You shall be my welcome guest for

that time and longer."

"But the hunt—I shall miss that."

"I am sorry for you, but I shall en-

deavor to make your enforced stay

name slipped to rubies in his hand.

At the end of the week, before enter-

ing the so called sickroom, he said to

her:

"The count will probably ask me

now that the first week has passed,

if he can be moved. What shall I tell

him?"

"He will not ask you, but if he does

tell him he must remain another

week."

"Just so," remarked the doctor and

went in to see the patient. Whether

the latter had forgotten that the week

of his captivity had expired or whether

he feared the doctor would tell him

he could go, he did not mention the

matter. He continued to enjoy the at-

tentions of Madame, and since he re-

ceived an order from St. Petersburg

not to risk anything by being moved



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, JAN. 12, 1912

## OPPOSED TO

## ANNEXATION.

Last Sunday the Boston Globe, with its usual enterprise, sent out and obtained the opinions of the Mayors of all the cities located within a radius of 10 miles of the State House, known as the Metropolitan District, concerning the proposed annexation to the present and thus forming the "Greater Boston" which has been so much talked about in the last few years.

It was not strange at all that the Globe's investigator failed to find a Mayor who favored the scheme. Every man of them strongly opposed it.

Hon. Hugh D. Murray, Mayor of Woburn, undoubtedly voiced public opinion here when he said to the reporter:

"Greater Boston would be a good thing, and I think it is coming some time. But we are pretty well fixed financially and we are perhaps selfish in so far as we want to stay that way."

The people of Woburn calculate they are able to paddle their own canoe and therefore decline to take any "Annexation" in theirs.

## SHOULD HAVE

## ELECTED HIM.

Mr. James H. McAvoy of Montvale, there are sound reasons for believing, will make a good and safe City Treasurer. All the same, it would have pleased many Woburn citizens better if the Council had chosen Mr. George A. Day, former Cashier of the Woburn First National Bank, instead of Mr. McAvoy, against whom the JOURNAL hasn't a word to say.

George A. Day knows finances like a book. They were his mental food many years; he is honest to the core; and if elected, he would have made an ideal Treasurer.

## HONORED.

Without solicitation or logrolling Representative Joe Henry Parker of Woburn, a Democrat from center to circumference, was unanimously elected clerk of the Legislative Committee on Metropolitan Affairs in the Massachusetts Legislature last Friday.

It was the first time in history that a Democrat has been clerk of that important Committee of which Martin Lomasney, the Grand Democratic Mogul of Ward 8, Boston, who Rep. Parker voted against for Speaker last year.

Rep. Parker is a capable young man who ought to be a Republican.

## ALL FIXED.

If the Boston Democrats have their say about it, Governor Eugene N. Foss of this State will be the Democratic candidate for Vice-President this year. He has given up his claim for first place on the Presidential ticket and consented to take the second.

Mayor Fitzgerald of Boston is to be Chief Manager of the Foss campaign which insures the Governor's nomination at the Democratic National convention this summer—perhaps.

Great enthusiasm prevails in Boston, it is said, over the Democratic plans to nominate Foss.

"Jackson Day," January 8, was celebrated by the Mishwan Club, the oldest one in this city, if the claim of the St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society to an earlier birth is disallowed. It was the 97th anniversary of the Battle of New Orleans in the War of 1812, when General Andrew Jackson, or "Old Hickory," from behind breastworks of cotton bales, won a brilliant victory over General Packham, Commander of the British forces. The fight took place after peace had been declared between the United States and England, but before the news had reached the contending armies at New Orleans. The Woburn celebration was a quiet affair but eminently respectable and enjoyable. It was probable that not one Democrat in a hundred knew why the Stars and Stripes waved all last Monday over the Club's Headquarters.

Last Tuesday afternoon Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson appeared in Court, withdrew his former plea of Not Guilty, pleaded Guilty of the murder of Avis Linnell on Nov. 12, last after betraying her, and was sentenced to die in the electric chair at the State Prison in Charlestown on some day during the week beginning on May 19, 1912. Now no power on earth but that of the Governor and Executive Council can save him from paying the just penalty for his awful crime.

Representative Henry L. Andrews of this city was favored by Speaker Cushing with a first-rate House Committee appointment on Military Affairs, for a first year member. He will fill the bill all right.

The publication of "Phases of Woburn History" by Mr. William R. Cutter, Librarian Emerita, has increased the demand of copies of the JOURNAL of late. No. 10 of the series of articles was printed on Jan. 5, 1912. People like Mr. Cutter's "Phase" etc.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co.—Telephone Rates.  
N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co.—A Year Survey of 1912.

The Week of Prayer is being observed at the First Baptist church, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D., pastor, this week.

The officers of Burbank W. R. C. are to be installed this afternoon in G. A. R. Hall. Mrs. Nellie Libbey, Department President, will officiate.

Captain John P. Crane of Warren avenue, an esteemed citizen of Woburn, has left here for his winter home at Camden in the "Sunny South," and long may he wave.

The officers of Clan MacKinnon, O. S. C., were installed last Monday evening by P. G. C. James Robertson of Reading assisted by G. H. Robertson. An entertainment followed the installation.

The right store at which to buy scales of all kinds, single and double sided of the best make and latest styles, is Blye & Co.'s on Main street. They keep the best of these and sell them the cheapest.

Looking over the Tufts College Bulletin for 1911-12 we ran across the names of Robert Joseph Corry in the Dental Department and Henry John McMahon and John Stevens Sanborn Special Student in the same.

Mr. E. P. Marion of Lowell street, this city, has sold the fine dwelling built by him on Wyman street, and now well along on another. Mr. Marion is an enterprising gentleman, and has money to build with.

The North Congregational Parish held their annual meeting and election of officers last week with the following result: Messrs. Frank B. French, A. T. Sawyer and John B. Hoag were elected Parish Committee; Mr. D. L. Coburn, Clerk and Mr. Frank Kimball, Treasurer.

Mrs. Charles M. Strout of Montvale avenue, this city, was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Clarke of Clarendon Hall at a musical given in Unity Hall by the Tourjee Club, at Reading last Monday evening. Carl Webster of Boston, played the piano; Adelaide Greeng was the pianist; and Eliza Howard, soprano soloist. Mrs. Strout pronounced the concert excellent.

It is comforting to us to be informed that Mrs. Putnam has become reconciled to the Journal Court decision that debarred her from taking honor as first subscriber to pay in advance for 1912. The Court hated the worst way to give such a decision, but calling to mind the old Roman saying: "Let justice be done though the heavens fall," he shut both eyes and let her rip.

Woburn a healthy city? We should say so. Last month a man died in Woburn at 101 years of age, and his widow is still smart and active at 100 years. Last week an estimable woman of this city danced in the same set at a ball with her daughter and granddaughter. She cut the "Pigeon's Wing" beautifully, and gave the younger people points on correctly stepping the once popular "Virginia Reel," and other old time intricate dances. Healthy?

The annual election of the officers of the Unitarian Sunday School of this city occurred on Sunday, Jan. 7, at noon, in the church vestry, teachers and scholars being present. The following persons were elected for the year 1912: Superintendent, Mr. A. H. Linscott; Assistant Supt., Rev. H. C. Parker; Treasurer, Mr. D. H. Richerson; 41st term; Librarian, Mr. Henry F. Harrington, 14th term; Secretary, Mr. George W. Bryant; 14th term; Secretary, Miss Florence Eaton; Musical Director, Mr. F. P. Lewis; Directors, The Officers and Teachers.

The Board of Public Work are talking about a new Woburn Almshouse. It is agreed on all hands that either a new one should be built, or the present one materially repaired, at once, but as to which course ought to be taken the Board are not a unit on the subject. Kelley of Buildings and Grounds is of the opinion that the present building can be made more comfortable and convenient at a good deal less cost than a new one could be erected. He, therefore, opposes the building idea for the present. Others of the Board favor the plan of providing a new almshouse. But the matter has been put off too long already.

The "No School" signal rang out clear and strong last Tuesday morning because a violent rain was in the air and threatened to continue all day, but didn't. At noon on Saturday, Jan. 6, a snowstorm, that had been raging more than 12 hours, cleared off, from which time to 7 o'clock Monday evening, Jan. 8, the coldest wave of this, or any other recent, winter prevailed. During that entire period of 55 hours the mercury hovered close around zero night and day. At 7 o'clock P. M. Monday, snow again began to fall, which soon changed into a rainstorm of huge proportions which continued until 10 o'clock Tuesday A. M. The weather was unseasonably warm Monday night.

Mr. George W. West, Superintendent at the First Baptist church Sunday School, is one of the most devoted and efficient Sunday School workers in this city. On last Monday evening in the church vestry, at about 200 people had assembled, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D., the pastor, in a few choice words, in behalf of the S. S. and church, presented Superintendent West with a handsome easy chair as a token of their appreciation of his good work and high character as a man. Mr. West accepted the fine present graciously and gratefully thanked the generous donors for it. Appropriate remarks were made by Mrs. George H. Taylor, Mrs. George H. Hutchings, Mrs. Andrew Matson and Mr. Arthur Wood. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening spent.

It has been a wonder to us all the season why some of our sporting gentlemen haven't organized a "Jackstraw" club.

Fears of an ice crop failure in this city no longer exist. Zero weather from Friday noon to Monday evening settled that question all right.

Last Wednesday afternoon Hope Circle held their annual meeting and election of officers, and in the evening an excellent supper was enjoyed.

Dr. Thomas E. Caulfield of Church avenue has been reappointed City Physician which goes to show that he is a capable and faithful public officer and that his work is appreciated.

The days have gained 16 minutes in length, which increase begins to show a little at both morning and evening. It was true that just as soon as the days began to lengthen the cold began to strengthen.

Mr. P. Elverson Bancroft, a highly respected citizen of Woburn, who was born at Reading in April 1826, and is therefore nearly 86 years old, strapped on his best pair of skates one day last week and betook himself to a nearby pond on which he spent an hour indulging in his favorite winter pastime of skating. He is no amateur at the sport. Every winter, with few exceptions, for 60 or 70 years he has enjoyed it and his performance on ice last week demonstrated his ability to glide and cut figures with the agility and vim of his youthful days. Mr. Bancroft is probably the oldest skater in practice in New England, and is still able to give the boys and girls odds on straight heats or ornamental work and come in first under the vine.

As we pen this acknowledgment of the receipt of New Year card from our esteemed friend, Mrs. Mary E. Putney, a fierce northeast snowstorm, one of the old fashioned New England variety, for which this section of the Union used to be famous if the yarns of garrulous old people with treacherous memories are to be given credit, is raging here, with all the term implies. While the snow is falling fast and being violently hurled about, the cornucopia and the wind howls around the corners and roars down the chimneys, my fair George friend is doubtless sitting by the open window of her happy Southern home listening to the melody of the mockingbirds in the groves and inhaling the sweet odors from the flowerbeds in her garden.

At the annual meeting of the Unitarian Club of Woburn held in the Towanda Clubhouse on Saturday evening, Jan. 6, 1912, the following officers were elected to serve during the ensuing year: William Frederick Davis, Jr., Commodore; Walter D. Eaton, Vice Commodore; Willard K. Fowler, Secretary; Frank H. Sawyer, Treasurer; Elliot F. Trull, Harold D. Waters, Wilts A. Hubbard, Board of Directors; William W. Crosby, Fred E. Leather, Frank H. Sawyer, Board of Trustees. It is the Board of 1911, except that Harold D. Waters was elected a Director in place of Lynde B. Stone; and Fred E. Leathe was elected a Trustee in place of G. William Buchanan, who is now a resident of New York City.

Mr. Daniel N. Hood, former organist at First Church in this city, and Mrs. Hood have gone to Florida where they will remain long enough to escape the discomforts of our rigorous New England winter weather. They will have for company there Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Ainsworth of Moline, Ill., where the former is a rich iron manufacturer and of a high business, political and social standing. Mrs. Ainsworth, formerly a teacher, was Miss Sarah Anderson, daughter of Mr. John Anderson of Geneseo, Illinois, merchant, a fine lady and accomplished teacher, who for several years was Assistant Principal of the Rockford, Illinois, Seminary, of the Music Department of which Mr. Hood was the head more than 25 years, or until he accepted a call from the First church of Woburn, Mass., to become their organist. During this period he was also organist of a Chicago church. So, our good friends of 23 Pleasant street, Mr. and Mrs. Hood, have pitched their winter tents among old and congenial acquaintances in the "Sunny South."

Mr. Ainsworth, a likely product of the Green Mountain State, was a prosperous merchant at Geneseo, Illinois, in the late 50's and 60's, and highly respected.

Last Sunday morning the Boston Globe contained a description of the farm in Burlington owned and carried on personally by Mrs. Mary P. Cummings of Woburn, widow of Hon. John Cummings, who was, some years ago, one of the largest leather manufacturers in this town, a gentleman farmer, President of the Shawmut National Bank of Boston, and prominent in business, political and social circles. Mrs. Cummings's farm, which was a part of the John Cummings' princely estate, contains 400 acres and is one of the most productive in the county, yielding a handsome income for its owner—so ample that she passes her winters in Europe, and is now in Italy. To prosecute the business requires 25 horses, as many men, and a competent Superintendent. Mr. Cummings sells 2,000 fat hogs each year, milks a

large herd of cows, cuts annually 500 tons of hay, raises immense quantities of all kinds of vegetables for the Boston market, keeps in the best bearing condition a large orchard of choice fruit, etc. She occupies the John Cummings mansion in Woburn, a fine picture of which accompanied the article. The story, which the Globe gives in detail, is an interesting one.

Callahan's Crossing on Church avenue, midway between Main and Bennett streets, over the Boston & Maine Railroad tracks, is highly prized as a weather reporting station by the inhabitants in its neighborhood. Its reports are frequent, summer and winter, and neither at the Government Bureau or Thompson's Spa in Boston are they more reliable. One famous native, at least, of this ancient and highly respectable town has in years past occupied the honorable and responsible office of Gatekeeper at Callahan's Crossing, and that individual was Waterman Brown, deceased, who was the first Woburnite to sail around the world. About the year A. D. 1844 he enlisted in the U. S. Frigate Columbus from New York for a voyage around the globe. During this first earth encircling voyage of an American war vessel the Columbus visited many foreign lands, among which were the Philippine Islands and remanifest at Manila. Long enough for "W." to become acquainted with some of its dusky inhabitants who were affectionately remembered by him many years after. Thus Waterman Brown was the first Woburnite and among the first Americans to visit the Philippines, for which Woburn ought to feel proud. The Columbus crossed the Pacific Ocean and after a voyage of three years, reached the coast of California in 1847 just in season to materially aid in wresting that rich territory from Mexico and raising over it the glorious Stars and Stripes. Why shouldn't Callahan's crossing be proud? But, then, St. Matthews said: "A Prophet is not without honor in his own country."

## Phases of Woburn History.

The Period Between 1857 and 1861.

BY WILLIAM R. CUTTER.

XI. 1859.

A Fireman's Union Ball occurred in February, 1859. The Grenoble Hemp Hose was used by the Fire Department of Woburn, at this date, as superior to leather hose. A table in the Central House caught fire from a fluid lamp, but the blaze was extinguished before any damage was done (Feb. 12, 1859). The fireman's union ball (Feb. 15, 1859) proved a most successful affair. The best of order and social feeling prevailed. It was not always so among the different companies, as jealousy between them, and want of cohesion under a generally accepted head, caused too great independence and division of interest and authority.

Erta W. P., of Shaker Glen (later Mrs. Etta Pierce Symonds) began writing for the papers in 1859.

The house of Dr. Benjamin Cutter caught fire, March 31, 1859, and the present writer was nearly suffocated by the smoke. Dr. Cutter, on returning from visiting a patient, at ten o'clock at night, found the rear part of his dwelling on fire. Present Dr. Sanborn's house) filled with smoke, and flames issuing from the wall in the kitchen. The alarm was promptly given and the neighbors quickly responded and kept the fire under until a stream from the fire engines effectually finished the work. The whole department then of four companies were quickly on the scene, the danger however was small.

In March, 1859, Mr. E. W. Hudson, having purchased, occupies for a private residence, the former Horn Pond House.

The past and present members of the Woburn High School met for a reunion, March 21, 1859.

The Budget for the date of April 1, 1859, has on its first page a story, entitled, "The First Lie," and on its inside page a fearful April 1st story about a capized locomotive on the railroad track between Horn Pond station and the Centre Depot. Some were fooled by the recommendation of going to see it!

At a concert, in April, 1859, given in our Lyceum Hall, by a company from Stoneham, one of the best singers, "executed a legato movement" by sliding, accidentally, off his seat to the floor below the stage. As the piece being sung was the popular "Cantata of the Haymakers," the paper stated, that by the aid of "the mowers," the unfortunate singer regained his position and made no further attempt at "solo passages."

A Singing School kept by Mr. B. F. Baker closed for the season on April 5, 1859, after a course of twenty-four lessons.

The ancient trees, which stood in the street in front of the Central House were removed in April, 1859, to the regret of some, and the approval of others. They had been, for a period longer than could be remembered, esteemed ornaments to the locality; and their shade had undoubtedly been cast upon many generations previously.

In April, 1859, one of the cars on the Woburn Branch Railroad was supplied with gas fixtures and lighted with gas.

Some excitement about a gold field being discovered in Woburn occurred about the beginning of May, 1859. When investigating the story was found to have very slight foundation. A man on Salem street was building his cellar wall of stones brought from a distance, and one stone contained shining particles resembling gold. They were laid aside for a long season, when they were assayed, and found to contain gold worth seventy-five cents.

The First Congregational Parish voted, in May, 1859, to build a new church edifice, the old one being too crowded to accommodate the congregation.

The location of the new house was "suddenly chosen," being the "John Powle estate," corner of Main and Pleasant (Common) streets.

The matter about the gold mine brought out in the Budget for May 20, 1859, the following facts about an ancient silver mine in Woburn.

It seemed to be a settled fact that silver in its natural state in this town, in a location a half mile from Woburn Centre, had been mined in 1759 (one hundred years previously) on the farm of Lemuel Richardson, father of Mr. L. G. Richardson, who proceeded to investigate his father's lands immediately and found some native specimens, which he exhibited. A dozen silver buttons, bearing the date of 1759, were said to be made of ore from this mine. Mr. L. G. Richardson had also a lead bullet made from ore found on the same premises. This mine excited considerable interest at once and several persons tried its qualities with crowbars. It is true mica schist was found at the place, but the above is about all the history we have concerning it.

Stereoscopic views were introduced to the public of Woburn, in May 1859.

On May 14, 1859, the Saw Factory at East Woburn was burned to the ground. The fire, which occurred in the early morning, was caused by an overheated furnace. Several fire engines from Woburn, Stoneham, and Winchester were present. The building was owned by a Mr. Bigelow of Boston.

The Dutton children, two girls of nine and eleven years of age and weighing respectively 13 and 15 pounds and only 26 and 28 inches in height, gave an entertainment in the Lyceum Hall, on May 24 and 25, 1859. They claimed to be the smallest girls in the world, and sang the songs "Gentle Annie," "Darling Nellie Gray," "Rosie the Prairie Flower," "Old Cabin Home," "Hazel Dell," "Willie, We have missed you," "The Mountain Maid's Invitation," "O Come, Come Away," and others. Their parents were of ordinary stature, and the other children of the family were of normal size.

The steam railroad changed its time to accommodate Woburn patrons during "Anniversary Week." A few years previously this would have been impossible. A change of management of the road resulted in a more accommodating disposition.

(To be continued.)

## Telephone Rates

(Full Suburban Service.)

Unlimited residence telephone service embracing all Suburban Exchanges, may be had as follows:

One-Party Line . . . \$45  
(Old Rate \$54 a Year)

Two-Party Line . . . \$36  
(Old Rate \$42 a Year)

This is a desirable service for subscribers whose calls are distributed over a large number of distant suburban exchanges.

A one-party line subscriber has the exclusive use of his own line. A two-party line subscriber shares the line with only one other subscriber, but his line is equipped with divided ringing, so that he hears no bell except his own.

Those whose residence telephone requirements are not satisfactorily met by other kind of service, as, for example, the lower unlimited district rate (embracing any suburban exchange and all contiguous suburban exchanges), or by a measured service (embracing all Metropolitan exchanges within an 8-mile radius, with excess calls at 3 cents each) would do well to consider the above propositions.

If this outline interests you, call the Contract Department, Fort Hill 7600, and give your order. New contracts or changes, that can be completed in time, will have correct call numbers listed in the next Telephone Directory, now going to press. A call to Fort Hill 7600 may be made without charge from any telephone or Pay Station in the Metropolitan District.



## NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Commercial Department

## Boston Theatres.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE.

Mabel Hite, the clever little comedienne and late star of "A Certain Paris," will make her first appearance this season at B. F. Keith's Theatre next week in a new act, written especially for her, in which she is assisted by Thomas Kelly. Miss Hite is appearing this season without the assistance of her husband, Mike Dolan, that mighty bantam. She sings a number of songs written by herself, including "You're Going to Lose Your Husband if You Do."

## THE BOSTON.

"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" is enjoying the most pronounced success at the Boston Theatre where it is packing audiences in to see Charlotte Walker in the title role of "Jinx." The performances given the past week were "sell out" and the advance sale for the next two weeks is so big that it looks as if Klaw & Erlanger would be compelled to extend the engagement. Everyone who has seen the play has gone forth in the capacity of a missionary telling of its scenic beauty, its romantic love story, the splendid acting of its most capable company and the subtle interpretation that Miss Walker gives to Mr. Fox's book heroine.

## AUSTIN AND STONE'S.

One of the liveliest joint debates ever staged in Boston will be heard next week at Austin & Stone's museum, where a half dozen well known and loquacious suffragettes and an equal number of antiwoman suffragettes will engage in a discussion of the merits and demerits of the momentous question as to whether or not women shall be permitted to vote. The participants in the novel controversy are recognized as leaders for and against the movement and as they are all in dead earnest there are likely to be some hot and exciting scenes. The arguments will take place practically every hour during the day and evening.

## THE HOLLS STREET.

John Drew will be seen next week at the Hollis Street Theatre in "A Single Man," by Hubert Henry Davies a delightful new comedy which has as its corner-stone a baby's cradle. The baby in the cradle does not belong to Mr. Drew. The baby belongs to Mr. Drew's sister-in-law in the play and she puts it in the study of the "Single Man," who is an author. As usual, Mr. Davies has devised one exploiting scene that always touches the hearts of the spectators to a very genuine degree. Then, too, there is the usual sprightly dialogue for which all his plays are noted, notably "Cousin Kate" and "The Milliner."

## THE PLYMOUTH.

May Irwin is dispensing three acts of contagious mirth at the Plymouth Theatre, Boston. She begins Monday the last week of her New England engagement to her newest farce, "She Knows Better Now" which was written for her by Agnes L. Cimmings of Radcliffe College. Miss Irwin's newest offering has been declared to be the best vehicle she has had in many seasons. The authorities have selected woman's weakness for buying costly things abroad, and then neglecting to pay duty, as her theme for satirization.

NO LIFE IS SO STRONG AND COMPLETE BUT IT YIELDS TO THE SMILE OF A FRIEND.—Wallace Bruce.

## Joint Installation.

Last Monday evening the 1912 officers of Crystal Fount Lodge, No. 3, I. O. O. F., were installed by D. D. G. M. Frank H. Higgins and Suite of Winchester. They were: N. G. George A. Turner; V. G. Ernest A. Morrow; R. S. Alonzo L. Perham; F. S. Alvah J. Foster; Treasurer for the thirty eighth consecutive term, Orlando M. Brooks; Wardens, Charles R. Harris; Conductor, Andrew Dobbin; Chaplain, E. B. Northrup; P. G. Leon L. Dorr; R. S. N. G. T. Devaney; L. S. N. G. Leonard A. Davis; R. S. V. G. Charles H. Haggett; L. S. V. G. William Dobbin; R. S. S. G. Connor; L. S. S. G. Guy Nichols; I. G. Gilbert Granger; O. G. Cyrus B. Forridge.

At the same time the following officers of Hope Rebekah Lodge were installed by Mrs. Winifred Z. Porter and Suite of Somerville:

N. G. Harriet A. Bean; V. G. A. Laura DeLoria; R. S. Mary E. Godkin; F. S. S. Jennie Perham; Treasurer, Lillian Trull; Wardens Annie Granger; Conductor, Mildred McKenzie; Chaplain, Hattie B. Northrup; R. S. N. G. E. B. Northrup; L. S. V. G. Flora G. Nichols; R. S. V. G. Anna Cummings; L. S. V. G. Carrie Lebaron; I. G. Lizzie Lovering; P. G. Margaret A. Anderson.

Numerous visitors were present from Arlington, Winchester, Stoneham and elsewhere.

A fine banquet was served.

## The Choice of A Husband.

It is too important a matter for a woman to be handicapped by weakness, bad blood or foul breath. Avoid these troubles by taking Dr. King's Life Pink. New strength, fine complexion, pure breath, cheerful spirits—things that win men, follow their way. Easy, safe, sure, at All Druggists.

## Bank Election.

In conformity to legal notice given the Woburn National Bank held their annual election on Tuesday, January 9, 1912, at which the following Board of Directors were chosen:

John W. Johnson, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, Edward F. Johnson, W. P. Fox, Robert Chalmers, William E. Budgett, Daniel R. Begg, John C. Buck.

At a meeting subsequently held by the Board of Directors the following officers were elected:

President, John W. Johnson; Vice President, Edward F. Johnson; Cashier, John C. Buck; Assistant Cashier, Raymond W. Brown; Mary E. Godkin was appointed bookkeeper and Mabel Maden, Assistant Bookkeeper.

## Hockey Team.

Last week the Woburn High School organized a Hockey Team for the present season, of which Daniel Doherty was chosen Captain, and Philip Brack at Manager. It is a strong team, so good judges say. The following schedule for games has been arranged:

Jan. 12 Woburn at Malden  
Jan. 16 Woburn at Lexington  
Jan. 24 Wakefield at Woburn  
Feb. 7 Woburn at Wakefield  
Feb. 12 Arlington at Woburn  
Feb. 14 Winchester at Woburn  
Feb. 16 Woburn at Stoneham  
Feb. 21 Stoneham at Woburn  
Feb. 23 Lexington at Woburn

## Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, break up Colds in 24 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## Methodist Church.

At 10:30 Sunday morning the pastor will speak on "The Relation of Prayer to Revival." At 7:00 in the evening his theme will be "The Great Alternative." The Annual League will hold its service at 8 o'clock on usual.

The annual election of Sunday School officers was held Sunday noon, and resulted as follows: Superintendent, Charles H. Kimball; Assistant Supt., N. W. Frye; Supt. of Junior Department, Mrs. Hubbard Copeland; Asst. Supt. Hiram E. West; Superintendent of Primary Dept., Miss Jennie B. West; Miss May Armstrong; Secretary, Miss Ruby G. Wagoner; Treasurer, Miss Lillian C. Estes; Pianist, Miss Avis Sherburne; Chorister, Mrs. W. True. The teachers of last year were continued in office.

The Epworth League officers for the year 1912 are as follows: President, Miss Maude M. West; Dept. of Spiritual War, Hiram E. West; Dept. of World Evangelism, Miss Daisy Holdridge; Dept. of Mercy and Help, Miss Blanche Blackburne; Dept. of Literary and Social Work, Earl W. True; Secretary, Miss Louise M. Turner; Treasurer, H. W. Beecher Powers; Pianist, Miss Mildred Holdridge.

## Obituary.

Sad news came to Woburn relatives on Tuesday, Jan. 8th, of the death of Mrs. Mary Sumner Leathe of Portland, Maine, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward Atwood of Hudson, Mass., on Monday, Jan. 8th, of pneumonia and heart disease, at the age of 84 years. Funeral services were held in Hudson on Wednesday, Jan. 9, at 3 P. M., conducted by Rev. Mr. Pomfret of the Unitarian church. Rare flowers added beauty and fragrance to the service.

In her early married life she resided in Cambridge and Woburn. In the vicinity of 1832 her husband, Mr. John W. Leathe, moved his family to Portland, Maine, where they were residents for 36 years. One son and two daughters were born in the old Pine Tree State. Mrs. Leathe has one sister in Woburn, Mrs. James Walker, and another in Lynn, Mrs. John L. Parker, also one son, one daughter, two granddaughters, and several nieces and nephews. Her life was a pure and noble one, and her good deeds can never be forgotten by her loving connections. May she rest in peace forevermore. H. R.

## WINCHESTER.

Business has been mighty dull here since the passing of the holidays. It is always so.

Sliding down hill and skating are just beginning to develop some "narrow escapes," as is usual at this season of the year.

The Week of Prayer is being observed by union meetings held by the Evangelical churches. They have been well attended all the week.

The Town Hall explosion a few nights ago will probably result in a new heating plant for the building. It was a











# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1912.

(Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office,  
as second-class matter.)

NO. 11

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

**George Durward**



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**

**Photographer.**

**AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All**

**Films.**

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscape, Interiors, Machinery, Picture  
Painting, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds  
of work done for Amateurs or Professionals.

23 Pleasant St. Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**

**Funeral Directors.**

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.

**Office and Warehouses,**

**No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN**

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 2654.

**WOBURN POST OFFICE**

**MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.**

On and after July 1, 1905.

**MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE**

**POST OFFICE.**

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York direct 7:00 a. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

### John G. Maguire,

**Councillor-at-Law,**

No. 430 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**GEO. A. CAMMALL,**

**AUCTIONEER**

**AND REAL ESTATE**

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales any-  
where in the State.

\*\*\*\*\*

**His Pink**

**Valentine**

\*\*\*\*\*

**It Came to Him**

**After All**

\*\*\*\*\*

**By Clarissa Mackie**

\*\*\*\*\*

At Miss Perry's little stationery

store on the opposite corner they were

glancing at the valentines in the front

display. Basil Ames could see a white

sleeved arm dart in and out behind

dimly curtains, and each time the arm

darted out it left another gorgeously

tinted love missive on the line swing-

ing across the pane.

"Bah!" muttered Basil contemptu-

ously and drew back in the shadow of

his own window curtains and rattled

his crutches to remind himself that

he was now a helpless lump of im-

humanity and had nothing to do with

love or loveliness.

Basil's mother, passing through the

hall, glanced into the sitting room and

seeing her big son absorbed in read-

ing, nodded her head and smiled ap-

proval. She went on into the kitchen

where her daughter Mary was mak-

ing a cake. Mary Ames was a tall,

sleender young girl with all of Basil's

beauty form and features, only in a

more softer feminine way. As she

stirred the cake batter vigorously she

glanced over her shoulder at her little

brother.

"He's reading. Mary. I am so glad

he can be interested in anything ex-

cept himself," sighed Mrs. Ames as

she sat down in a rocking chair and

began to pare red checked apples.

"What did the doctor say this morn-

ing?" asked Mary.

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

ment. He has tried to encourage Basil

to read."

"He thought there was an improve-

show comfortably and smoothed the

dark locks out of his eyes.

"I'm sorry, Mary," he confessed hum-

bly. "I was feeling ugly enough and

tossed my magazine across the room

and upset the plant. I hope you be-

lieve me when I tell you that it actu-

ally hurts me to know I can't get over

there and pick the thing up for you."

"It doesn't matter, Basil, dear," as-

sured Mary as she deftly swept up the

dirt and gathered the debris into a

newspaper. "I was going to report it

anyway, so you have really helped me

by telling me."

They sprang to Basil's eyes at their

goodness to him. "I'm a gruff, dis-

agreeable sort of chap to have around,

mother," he murmured as his eyes

closed under the magic touch of her

sympathetic hand. "I think I'd feel

better if I tackled my work again. Do

you mind telephoning down to Peter-

son to come up tonight and talk over

the plans for the new mill?"

Of course Mrs. Ames was delighted

to do that—anything Mrs. Ames's de-

voiced son's mind off his personal griev-

ances and judgment and honest work.

It was while Basil had been up on the

roof of the new church inspecting the

work done by his men that his foot

had slipped on the shingles and he had

been precipitated to the ground.

Every night thereafter Peterson

came up and gave Basil a report of

the day's work, talked over matters

under way and received his orders.

As a result Basil looked better, ate

better and slept more soundly, but

the winter it and his month did not

relax. His bed had been drawn

close to the front window so that he

might see whatever of interest occur-

ed in the main street.

So that was how it happened that

the valentine in Miss Perry's shop

window stared him out of countenance

every day. Basil's eyes were very

keen, the street was narrow and the

valentines were large, so he soon

grew to know the different ones, but

he could only guess at the love mes-

sages inscribed on them.

There was a large blue valentine on

the end with interlocking hearts of

gold, through which arrows were

thrust. Drops of red indicated that

blood was being spilled from the

wounded organs.

A great pink valentine was Basil's

favorite. It permitted himself that

weakness. A girl's face peeped from

an oval in the middle of the rosy mis-

sive, and Basil thought that it was

the face of Emily Ford looking at

him. He always blushed at this point

and turned his head away and hated

valentines for several hours there-

after. He had forgotten that he had

broken with Emily Ford just the day

before. He had not cared, indeed, a

meddlesome visitor had hinted that

Emily was receiving attention from

another source.

Basil was glad that he had broken the

engagement.

"I'm around at Easter, mother,"

was Basil's encouraging remark on

the morning of St. Valentine's day. "I

think I shall make my first attempt

with the crutches the 1st of March.

That's two weeks off, and then I'll be

back on the job."

Mrs. Ames kissed him suddenly and

left the room. She saw that his

## PERILOUS FISHING

A Midwinter Adventure on the Ice  
In Lake Michigan.

TWO SURPRISES AND A FIGHT.

First the Lone Hunter Was Startled by  
the Ice Going Out and Then by the  
Intrusion of a Treacherous Visitor.  
The Battle and the Rescue.

A few years ago, in the dead of win-  
ter, Dr. M. A. Leach was out on Lake  
Michigan in a friend's boat, fishing  
through the ice. Everything



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, JAN. 26, 1912

## GAINING GROUND.

His supporters claim they are lessening Roosevelt delegates to the Republican National convention almost every day in the week. They captured two in Chicago last Sunday.

The alleged delegates, while not actually secured, are rounded up and branded for Teddy. Some of his workers are counting on help from Massachusetts to land him at the convention; but the Old Guard are not alarmed.

The latest aspirant announced for the nomination is United States Senator Cummins of Iowa, a staunch friend of U. S. Senator La Follette of Wisconsin, the leader of the Western Insurgents, or thinks he is. The real party leaders out there may laugh at Cummins's candidacy.

## LINCOLN DAY.

Representative Henry L. Andrews of this city has a chance to distinguish himself by procuring the passage of a bill making February 12, the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, the President Martyr, a legal holiday in Massachusetts.

The three men to whom the United States owes its existence were Washington, Lincoln and Grant, not the least of which was Abraham Lincoln, the "Rail Splitter," and no American Patriot or Statesman deserves the honor of a public birthday recognition more than he.

It sort of warms the cockles of one's heart, as Shakespeare said, to receive cordial greetings from an old friend who has not been heard from for some time, as the JOURNAL did the other day from the New England Agent of the R. M. S. "Franconia," whose headquarters are at 126 State street, Boston. The "Franconia," 18,000 tons, plus swift of foot, palatial in interior appointments, and such living is the favorite ocean liner between Boston and the home of King George of everybody who is anybody, and more, too. A fine 1912 calendar accompanied the greetings. Thanks.

At the annual session of the High Priest's Association of the Eighth Caputal District held at the American House in Boston on Friday evening, January 19, Mr. Frederic A. Flint of Woburn was honored with an election to the office of President of that body. About 40 members of the Association were in attendance at the meeting. A fine dinner was provided, after which the party attended a theatre. Mr. Flint is a Mason of high degree and standing.

The Grand Trunk Railroad Company of Canada have applied for permission to extend their great line to Boston. On this subject there ought not to be two opinions in Massachusetts. Boston needs the Grand Trunk and the Company's request should be granted. So say the Boston Chamber of Commerce, "and so say we all of us."

The Woburn JOURNAL acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of a new song written by Joe Bren, the Musical Director and Composer of Kansas City, Mo., entitled, "When the Right Little Girl Loves You," the merits, or otherwise, of which will be submitted to the public as soon as we succeed in whistling it, it ever.

The Greater Boston Dickens Centenary Committee announce a grand Dickens entertainment to be given in Tremont Temple, Boston, on the evening of Jan. 31 which will be well worth attending. The price of tickets is from 25 cents to \$1.50, inclusive.

Hon. William F. Davis of Arlington Road, former Mayor of Woburn, who is officially connected with the New England Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, was elected President of the Massachusetts Mayors' Club last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Berge leave next week for Florida where they will remain the balance of the winter.

## LOCAL NEWS.

A. F. Converse—Clifton. Merritt & Merritt—Produce Notice. E. E. Elie Co.—Reduction in Price. J. W. and E. F. Johnson—Clifton. J. W. and E. F. Johnson—Clifton.

With cabbage at 4 cents a pound "corned beef and cabbage is not to be grained at a Thanksgiving dinner, eh?"

That Lynn shoemaker who was coming to Woburn all so there to secure more elbowroom for his business didn't pay out to any alarming extent, eh? Just as we expected.

Good Woburn housekeepers appreciate Mr. Charles Nichols's Buel Court establishment and the work it turns out. They say it is an indispensable institution. It demonstrates its greatest value at housecleaning time.

—Lyceum Hall is to be the scene of a brilliant event this evening. The St. Charles C. T. Society are to give their annual concert and ball there tonight which promises to be grand.

—Brown & Gifford, the Winchester dealers, had their houses with a splendid quality of ice from Horn Pond several days ago and then turned in and helped Frank C. Nichols harvest his.

—To make room for a big spring stock of latest style cloths Gage & Co. are selling off their winter goods at prices that astonish the natives. Their fabrics for men's wear is genuine—no shoddy.

—The days have stretched out 41 minutes, the increase being appreciable both morning and evening. Next Wednesday will begin the last of the winter months, which haven't been so very bad, after all.

—Mr. Robert Cowdry, almost a life long resident of this town, died at his home here last Sunday, 85 years of age. He was a native of New Hampshire, but came here many years ago. He was very highly esteemed.

—At their last regular session the City Council appropriated \$400 to be expended in improving conditions at the almshouse. The demand for such improvement could not have been very urgent if it to do the work requires a sum so small.

—Towanda Club held one of their very best Gentlemen's Nights on the evening of Jan. 18. The speaker was State Senator Brown of Medford who took for his text "The Boston Port Bill" and amplified to everybody's satisfaction. It was a large meeting.

—The election of a Mayor for the High School City is to take place this afternoon. Two candidates for the office have been carrying on a hot campaign, Burke and Doherty, and the outcome of the balloting is still in doubt. The "City" is a good thing and may be the best man win the Mayorship.

—Miss Ruth French, grand daughter of policeman Austin G. French of Woburn, escaped from the fire in the girls' dormitory of the Goodwill school in Hineckle, Fairfield, Maine, last week, but lost all her clothing. George French, brother, was in the boys' dormitory and unharmed.

Next Sunday evening Rev. James J. Keegan, pastor of St. Charles church, will entertain at St. Charles Hall, as he did last Sunday evening, Div. 3, A. O. H., and Ladies Auxiliary of Woburn and members of the Medford Division, when interesting addresses were delivered by Rev. Fr. Keegan and Rev. Fr. McMorro, and the vocal music was furnished by Miss Mollie Fitzpatrick and Miss Katherine O'Donnell.

—The Degree Team of the Ladies' Auxiliary, Div. 5, A. O. H. and choir are to give exemplification of Degrees on Feb. 4. The team consist of the following ladies: Elizabeth Kerrigan, Cassie McElroy, Mary Byron, Mary McDonald, Mary McHugh, Katherine O'Donnell, Mary Devlin, Nellie Devlin, Nora Flaherty, Teresa Doherty, Jennie Lester, Winnifred Maguire, Anna Cullen, Mary Barry. Miss Mollie Fitzpatrick is pianist.

It is expected that the Highview case will come to an end tomorrow. It has not been an exciting one, nor has it aroused a great deal of public interest, although some curiosity is felt in Judge Littlefield's forthcoming decision in it. Other persons included in the raid on alleged liquor sellers which was instituted immediately prior to the last Woburn city election are to be tried by Judge Johnson, it is reported, and it is also said that more arrests are yet to be made.

It was decided and became a matter of record years ago that the only thing a person can be absolutely certain of is that he, at the dinner table, has a chunk of beef lodged in his windpipe and can neither get it up or down. A smart octogenarian in the neighborhood town of Groveland insisted one day during the late ice spell on going down to the village on foot simply to prove to his family that he could give them points on skipping safely along over ice-cold roads, and when his wife, an hour later, looked anxiously out of the window for his return, she saw a Doctor bringing "Bod" home on a stretcher. He had fallen on the ice and broken his neck. The moral of which is: "Don't crow until you get out of the woods."

At an evening meeting held here several years ago to consider measures for improvement of business in Woburn, the late Mr. Luther M. Harris of Charles street was the first person to suggest applying to Congress for the erection of a Federal Building in Woburn. Such a thing was regarded as wild and unattainable; but the matter was taken up by Mr. Arthur W. White and Mr. Remington, who had faith in the project, and the Trio went to work at it. White, as their Corresponding Secretary, began at once to open up communication with Congressman Knox which was later transferred to Congressman McCall who kept vigorously hammering away, backed by the Trio, until he secured an appropriation of \$75,000 for a Post office building in Woburn, which is now completed and ready for occupation by Capt. Wier and his F. O. force. Mr. Harris was given credit for his foresight and good work.

—The Potato, which Tom Moore, the great Irish Post and Singer, said many years ago, "Wax or may it hinder from fasting had Erin's inhabitants all the year round," and, unlike all other vegetables, is a welcome visitor to every well regulated American table three times a day, year in and year out, is getting to be a topic of serious consideration in New England homes. Last quotations of prices of potatoes in Woburn reported them at \$1.55 a bushel, while on Jan. 1, 1912, they were \$1.30. The retail dealers here predict still higher figures for what the same famous poet said, "is an excellent luscious and lasting, no turnip or other weak babe of the ground," and if their predictions should prove true, what will become of us poor mortals? Potatoes are rapidly becoming a luxury which only rich people can indulge in. It is said that Aristonok farmers are holding them back for higher prices.

—Mrs. Fannie Cotton, nee, Hartwell, has gone to New Jersey for a fortnight visit with friends.

—Sunny Circle of the King's Daughters are to meet with Mrs. Frank Sawyer, 14 Salem street at 7:30 o'clock this evening.

—Mrs. Julia P. Lewis left her for her home in Illinois yesterday, Jan. 25. She had been visiting relatives and friends in New England several months.

—Mrs. Carrie E. Dow is to close her fine residence on Arlington Road and pass the remainder of the cold weather with her son and wife at Birmingham, Alabama.

—Woburn clergymen and laymen attended the meetings of the "Men and Religion Forward Movement" in Boston last week and returned with favorable reports concerning them.

—The Maternal Association are to hold their annual meeting at 8 o'clock this afternoon in the Congregational vestry. Mrs. E. D. Hart is to read a paper on "Retaining the Confidence of our Children."

—The next regular monthly meeting of the Nettle Club of Nichols's Corner is to be held on January 29 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Nichols on Pleasant street. The last one was a great success.

—The Woburn Board of Public Works have asked the General Court to grant them the right to spend \$30,000 a year on the city's waterworks. To do the necessary work the Board say their present power is too limited, and therefore they ask the Legislature to amend the Water Law.

—Last Monday noon while waiting at Wm. street for an electric to his home in North Woburn Mr. W. R. Cutter, Librarian, Emeritus, was hit, knocked down, and had both feet run over by the rear wheels of a heavy wagon. He received severe bruises, but fortunately no bones were broken. It was alleged that the driver of the team was under the influence of liquor when the affair occurred.

—We hope that the lately formed Woburn Village Improvement Society will escape the fate which befell a similar one here several years ago. A few cultured and refined ladies, after looking the ground over thoroughly, concluded that Woburn's greatest need at that time was an "uplift."

At a regular meeting of the City Council held on Thursday evening, Jan. 18, President Callahan made the following committee appointments: Accounts—Aldermen Anderson, Naven, Poole, Lynch, Jones. Claims and Bonds—Aldermen Hogan, McGovern, Naven, Caldwell, Anderson.

Fire—Aldermen Naven, W. Callahan, Merchant, Hogan, Rix, W. Callahan, Poole, Lynch, Jones. Highways—Aldermen Anderson, Lynch, W. Callahan, Poole, Naven, McGovern. Ordinances—Aldermen Jones, Boyle, Naven, Lynch, Fox.

Police and Licenses—Aldermen Sullivan, Boyle, Rix, W. Callahan. Printing—Aldermen Callahan, Boyle, Jones, Hogan, Fox. Salaries—Aldermen Poole, Boyle, Anderson, Jones, Caldwell. State and Military Aid—Aldermen Merchant, Anderson, McGovern, Lynch, Rix.

Finance—President Callahan, Aldermen Boyle, Merchant, Sullivan, Anderson, Fox, Hogan.

Alfred Willoughby.

In the passing away of Mr. Alfred Willoughby at his home in Jones Court on Sunday, Jan. 21, 1912, this city lost one of its oldest and most highly esteemed citizens.

He was born in Hollis, N. H., on October 15, 1825, and was the only son of the late William Willoughby and Mrs. Washington Willoughby of that town. He had been a prominent and respected resident of Woburn many years, where in his younger days he successfully carried on the shoe business. Of late years Mr. Willoughby has been in the habit of spending a part of his time with relatives at Rockland, Maine. He will be missed by this community.

Methodist Church.

Next Sunday the pastor will speak at both services. At 10:30 his theme will be "The Battle around the Home."

At 7 o'clock the subject will be "Drifting."

The Epworth League will meet at 6 o'clock to consider the subject of Home Missions under the special topic "The Heroism of Pure Devotion to Native Land."

Montvale.

An accident at the power station of the Bay State St. Railway Company here last Saturday resulted in the almost instant death of Patrick Dunn, of Stoneham, a laborer, while assisting in unloading a carload of coal there.

The cars of coal are received on trestle work 20 feet above the ground. Dunn stood under the trestle when a great quantity of bituminous coal came down and struck him on the head breaking his neck and fracturing his skull. He died before the Doctors arrived.

Crosby's RESTAURANT 19 School St., Boston

When and Where and What Shall I Eat?

This is the question that every person is asking himself daily. Now to let US tell it: There is not a Cleaner, more Up-To-Date, and more Reasonable or Sensible Prices.

Come and See For Yourself

Don't believe what we say. Prove it—dine at Crosby's.

CROSBY'S RESTAURANT 19 SCHOOL ST.

## LOCAL NOTES.

—Mr. Redmond E. Walsh is still doing business as Water Registrar at the old stand at City Hall, and long may he continue to do so. He is faithful and efficient city official; the people like his way of doing things; and a majority of them think he deserves to have a life lease of the office.

—Rev. Henry C. Parker, pastor of the Woburn Unitarian church, with his wife and daughter, leaves here next Monday evening, Jan. 29, for San Antonio, Texas, where, and at Austin, Texas, they will spend the next several months, during which period their residence here is to be closed. While in Texas Rev. Mr. Parker's headquarters are to be at San Antonio and Austin.

—Looking over some old papers the other day we came across a 12 page pamphlet, the title page of which was as follows: "The Use of Ardent Spirits in Profane and Christian Discourse." It was a discourse delivered before the Temperance Society in Woburn, December 14, 1829, by E. Nelson, Pastor of the Baptist church in West Cambridge. Published by the request of the Society. Boston: Pierce and Williams, 1830. We learned from the discourse that the use of intoxicating liquors is more common among profane Christians in those old days than in modern times, and pastor Nelson's sermon against the habit was a powerful one.

—One week from to-day, February 2, will be Candlemas, when, according to an old saying, the farmers should have left half their wood and half their hay, meaning that the middle of the winter has passed, and the weather is reaching on that date. But there is another point in the case to be considered. The Catholic church, the Anglican at 12 o'clock, meridian, the groundhog emerges from his winter den, and if he sees his shadow on the snow or ground he forthwith returns to his warm nest under a log, and if he does not see his shadow, he remains outside, for he knows that the weather will be broken. For further particulars respecting Candlemas Day and the groundhog consult Mr. Elijah H. Marston of Woburn.

What Makes A Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. It is a good foundation. Put into it health and strength, and she may rule a kingdom. But that is just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for overcoming fainting and dizzy spells and for dispelling weakness, nervousness, backache and tired, listless worn out feeling. Electric Bitters have done me a world of good, writes Eliza Poole, Dewey, Okla., and I thank you with all my heart, for making such a good medicine. Only 50c at All Druggists.

Council Committees.

At a regular meeting of the City Council held on Thursday evening, Jan. 18, President Callahan made the following committee appointments:

Accounts—Aldermen Anderson, Naven, Poole, Lynch, Jones. Claims and Bonds—Aldermen Hogan, McGovern, Naven, Caldwell, Anderson.

Fire—Aldermen Naven, W. Callahan, Merchant, Hogan, Rix, W. Callahan, Poole, Lynch, Jones. Highways—Aldermen Anderson, Lynch, W. Callahan, Poole, Naven, McGovern. Ordinances—Aldermen Jones, Boyle, Naven, Lynch, Fox.

Police and Licenses—Aldermen Sullivan, Boyle, Rix, W. Callahan. Printing—Aldermen Callahan, Boyle, Jones, Hogan, Fox. Salaries—Aldermen Poole, Boyle, Anderson, Jones, Caldwell. State and Military Aid—Aldermen Merchant, Anderson, McGovern, Lynch, Rix.

Finance—President Callahan, Aldermen Boyle, Merchant, Sullivan, Anderson, Fox, Hogan.

Alfred Willoughby.

In the passing away of Mr. Alfred Willoughby at his home in Jones Court on Sunday, Jan. 21, 1912, this city lost one of its oldest and most highly esteemed citizens.

He was born in Hollis, N. H., on October 15, 1825, and was the only son of the late William Willoughby and Mrs. Washington Willoughby of that town. He had been a prominent and respected resident of Woburn many years, where in his younger days he successfully carried on the shoe business. Of late years Mr. Willoughby has been in the habit of spending a part of his time with relatives at Rockland, Maine. He will be missed by this community.

Methodist Church.

Next Sunday the pastor will speak at both services. At 10:30 his theme will be "The Battle around the Home."

At 7 o'clock the subject will be "Drifting."

The Epworth League will meet at 6 o'clock to consider the subject of Home Missions under the special topic "The Heroism of Pure Devotion to Native Land."

Montvale.

An accident at the power station of the Bay State St. Railway Company here last Saturday resulted in the almost instant death of Patrick Dunn, of Stoneham, a laborer, while assisting in unloading a carload of coal there.

The cars of coal are received on trestle work 20 feet above the ground. Dunn stood under the trestle when a great quantity of bituminous coal came down and struck him on the head breaking his neck and fracturing his skull. He died before the Doctors arrived.

Crosby's RESTAURANT 19 School St., Boston

When and Where and What Shall I Eat?

This is the question that every person is asking himself daily. Now to let US tell it: There is not a Cleaner, more Up-To-Date, and more Reasonable or Sensible Prices.

Come and See For Yourself

Don't believe what we say. Prove it—dine at Crosby's.

CROSBY'S RESTAURANT 19 SCHOOL ST.

## Phases of Woburn History.

The Period Between 1857 and 1861.

BY WILLIAM R. CUTLER.

XIII. 1859.

Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Governor of Ohio, and later celebrated as a member of Abraham Lincoln's Cabinet, was in Woburn, Aug. 3, 1859, as the guest of Capt. Timothy Wynn.

A and E. E. Thompson started business in North Woburn, in August, 1859, in dry and fancy goods, etc. Both brothers are still living (1912) in Woburn. At this period also, W. A. Haslam, corner of Main and Walnut Streets, advertised for an apprentice to the hat manufacturing business. Haslam was the last latter to pursue that business in Woburn, and some of his hats, one, I remember, of the stove pipe variety, are still to be occasionally seen.

Patrick Crehan, a well known trader in Woburn, enlarged his clothing store in September, 1859, a second window being put in the front, and the appearance of the building generally greatly improved. His specialty was ready made clothing and furnishing goods.

The first time High Mass was performed in Woburn, was on Wednesday, Sept. 7, 1859. The Catholic church was filled to overflowing. Considerable preparation for the ceremony had been made for the past few weeks, and several Protestants, as well as a large number of Catholics, were attracted to the church. The ceremonies were conducted by Bishop Fitzpatrick of Boston, assisted by Rev. Father Brennan, pastor of the Woburn church, and Rev. Fathers Haley and Moran. Bishop Fitzpatrick administered the rite of confirmation to 168 young persons. The girls were dressed all in white and many of them wore white veils, and "presented a very beautiful and impressive appearance," and there was singing during the services by a choir of young voices from Cambridge.

The days could not pass without the chronicle of serious railroad accidents. Joseph Hogan, on Sept. 7, 1859, while at work, with others, unloading cars at the coal yard of A. H. Haywood, and while standing on an unloading car, was thrown under the wheels and run over, breaking his leg in two places. He was taken to the room at the Mishawam House, and his leg was later amputated by Dr. Cutter, such an operation being deemed necessary.

The great military event of that year was the State encampment at Concord in September, 1859. Thousands of visitors and the whole volunteer militia of the State were present. It was remarkable as the first State Muster ever held in Massachusetts, and, perhaps, the first in time, in other States. The distance to it, from Woburn, was twelve miles. To the visitor, dust, which grew more dense as one approached the camp, was a prominent feature of the scene. The Phalanx of Woburn were there, with the famous J. B. Smith as caterer. The editor of the Budget arrived early and dined with the company, and, as a matter of course, it was reported that he "fared well." The camp was surrounded by booths for the sale of everything, and sharpeners were as "thick as grasshoppers." The editor witnessed a long march by all the troops. There were 4,000 as "fine looking troops as any State can muster; and although we looked closely at the tall men, we saw no one who could overthrow our Woburn. So the Phalanx can still boast the tallest man in the army."

The subject of the enthusiastic reference in the last paragraph was John Wynn. He was a son of John and Nancy (Locke) Wynn. He was over six feet, six inches, in height. His position in the ranks was in the second file from the right of the line, and with the large bearskin hat worn at that time he certainly towered far above his fellow soldiers. I am not sure whether he served afterwards in the Civil War, or not. He was in October 1860, established in the leather business at Fort Plain, New York, with John Duncan, well known in Woburn.

In September, 1859, the Methodist Chapel was about being lighted by fluid gas, "supplied by Mr. T. V. Sullivan." A well was being sunk on the northwest side of the Common, for the better drainage of that quarter. Some of the titles in a list of songs very popular at that day are here recalled: "Let me kiss him for his mother," "Fly away, fly away," "Hark, I hear an Angel sing," "Star of the Evening," "Gentle Annie," "Willie, we have missed you," "Departed Days," "Elen Bayne," "On the Road to Brighton," "Rosalie, the Prairie Flower," "There is music in the air," and "Lazel Dell."

The funeral procession of Margaret Connolly (Catharine) in September, 1859, was a novel sight in Woburn. The hearse containing her remains was followed to the cemetery by 98 females and 159 males walking, and 28 carriages following.

A protective union of the Workingmen was formed in Woburn, in October, 1859. There was an attendance of three hundred of them at the first public meeting. W. A. Haslam was elected President, and P. H. Claff, Secretary of the organization. Charles C. Woodman, Esq. was invited to address them. He did so later, on the subject of "Protection," to a large audience.

In October, 1859, the publishers began a series of very valuable local articles, entitled: "All About Woburn." No. 1, of the series, was on the subject of Newspapers. The history of such in Woburn began with the year 1839, and was continued by several papers of small size, and irregular continuance, until the Woburn Journal was established on Oct. 18, 1851. Since that time the Woburn population has always had some sort of a weekly paper.

Charles A. Smith opened the store formerly occupied by Mr. May, on Oct. 1859, with a large and elegant assortment of dry goods and small wares.

Professor Agassiz, at the house of Mr. A. Soule in Woburn, gave a lecture to the Woburn Natural History Association, on Oct. 25, 1859.

(To be continued.)

Woburn Grange.

Last week Woburn Grange installed the following officers: Master, George J. Whitbread; Overseer, William L. Thompson; Lecturer, Hadley E. Higgins; Steward, Fred Richardson; Assistant Steward, William Hooper; Chaplain, Mrs. Dora Doherty; Treasurer, Harold P. Johnson; Secretary, Mrs. Lottie A. Greene; Gate Keeper, Ralph Thompson; Ceres, Mrs. Nellie Menchies; Pomona, Mrs. David Soule; Flora, Mrs. S. W. Hooper; Lady Assistant Steward, Miss Gertrude Pierce; Executive Committee, Frank Menchies, Walter McIntire and Samuel W. Hooper.

The Grange is composed of the best kind of material and is growing.

## Boston Theatres.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE.

Princess Rajah, the world famous Oriental dancer, whose "Cleopatra Dance" has been in turn the sensation of four continents, will come to B. F. Keith's Theatre next Monday for one week only. Since her first appearance in Boston three years ago, Rajah has appeared in the principal music halls of the most famous capitals in Europe, and everywhere her performances have proved the sensation of the hour. For her return to America Rajah has arranged one of the most remarkable series of dances ever staged in this country, including a new and spectacular production of the "Cleopatra Dance" and the "Arabian Chair Dance," a divertissement.

THE PLYMOUTH.

An audience that taxed the capacity of the new and beautiful Plymouth Theatre, Boston, greeted Miss Viola Allen and a great cast, at the opening performance of "The Herford," last Wednesday night. The play is the latest work of Miss Rachel Crothers, an American woman playwright, who is also responsible for "The Three of Us" and "A Man's World." In "The Herford" Miss Crothers presents a strictly modern theme, truly natural and emphatically appealing.

THE HOLLIS STREET.

Everyone who follows the current history of the theatres has heard of Winchell Smith's comedy, "The Fortune Hunter," and its enormous success in New York and Chicago, where it has been acclaimed as the best play of recent years. "The Fortune Hunter" is scheduled for presentation here for two weeks under the direction of Messrs. Cohan and Harris, who have sent this famous play on the road complete in every detail. "The Fortune Hunter" is one of those marvellous productions and plays of the theatre with a universal appeal; it has never had an unfavorable criticism from dramatic writers or the public, and the leading clergymen in New York and Chicago have praised it from their pulpits as being their ideal of a perfect play.

Miss Elsie Ferguson, under the direction of Henry B. Harris, comes to the Hollis Street Theatre, Monday evening for a two weeks engagement in her dainty new comedy "The First Lady In The Land," direct from a successful run at the Gaiety Theatre, New York, from the pen of Charles F. Nieldinger. The announcement should be a welcome one, for Miss Ferguson has won a distinct place in stardom for her delightful femininity, and she is said to have a play in which she is able to display her rare charm to the greatest advantage. "The First Lady In The Land" deals with the love affairs of Dolly Todd, the famous Philadelphia Quakeress who influenced so much of American history through the regard and admiration in which she was held by the statesmen of her time.

THE TREMONT.

"Ziegfeld Follies" which has been delighting thousands and thousands of theatregoers at the Tremont Theatre for the past three weeks, is still the biggest attraction of the season and is the talk of the town. This year "The Follies" has more remarkable features and genuine comedy than all the other "Follies" put together. Bert Williams, America's funniest comedian is more humorous than ever and has some of the best songs ever sung. Bessie McCoy's dancing is as artistic as one could wish to see, and as an actress and comedienne she has developed talents that are surprising as well as pleasing. Walter Percival is the same as ever, which means that he is entertaining, his verse is in better fettle than ever before. Leon Errol and Stella Chasteline who dance the "Follies Glide" are exceptionally clever. Mr. Errol's playing of the symphony "Drunk" is a rare bit of character work, and his scene with Bert Williams on the top of the New York Central depot is executed with fine effect. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday; seats selling two weeks in advance.

Civil Service Examination.

A Special Civil Service Examination will be held for the Woburn, Mass. post office on Feb. 6, 1912 in Boston, Mass., at 9 o'clock A. M. to establish a register of eligibles for clerk (male and female) and carrier (male), from which one or more appointments are expected to be immediately followed, and others as the needs of the office may require.

Applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 45 years (except preference claimants under Section 1754, R. S.) to whom the maximum age limit does not apply), and must be citizens of the United States.

Male applicants must measure not less than five feet, four inches in height, and weigh at least 125 lbs., in ordinary clothing.

For the required application form, and a pamphlet of general information containing specimen examination questions, apply to Miss Nellie J. McGarry, local secretary, at the postoffice, or Edward E. Nichols, Secretary, Board of Examiners, Post Office Building, Boston, Mass. Applications should be promptly filed out and filed with the latter not later than 4:30 P. M. Feb. 2, 1912.

This is An Easy Test.

Shake Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overshoes become necessary, and your shoes soon to pinch. Sold Everywhere. Free Sample FREE Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Had Foresight.

"That man McElhiney married has a lot of foresight," said Farmer Corn tassel.

"He looked kind of worried and scared at the wedding," replied his wife.



## Good Goods

— AT —  
Low Prices!

Barataria Shrimp 10c. can, 3 cans for 25 cents.  
Campbell's Soups, 10c. can, 3 cans for 25 cents.  
Van Camp's Milk, 8c. can, 2 cans for 15 cents.  
Crab Meat, 20c. can.  
Alaska Salmon, 13c. can.  
Van Camp's Spaghetti, 15c. can.  
California Asparagus Tips, 20c. can.  
California Asparagus, Tall, 25c. can.  
Cranberries at 10 cents.

Boston Branch  
Tea and Grocery House.

FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street.  
TELEPHONE 262-3.

OUR  
Store Policy

has always been to carry the standard and desirable goods in every line. That is why we chose Kodaks for our photographic department. You will never regret the purchase of a 3A Folding Pocket Kodak—\$20.

Whitcher's  
PILL BOX

LET US SHOW YOU.

## BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY CO.

TIME TABLE  
In effect June 25, 1911.  
[Subject to change without notice.]

Leave WOBURN CENTER for  
MALDEN SQ. at 5:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 8:15 A. M., then every 20 minutes to 10:45 A. M., then every 15 minutes to 1:15 P. M., then every 20 minutes to 3:45 P. M., then every 15 minutes to 6:15 P. M., then every 20 minutes to 8:45 P. M., then every 15 minutes to 11:15 P. M.  
Leave MALDEN SQ. for WOBURN CENTER at 6:15 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 8:45 A. M., then every 20 minutes to 11:15 A. M., then every 15 minutes to 1:45 P. M., then every 20 minutes to 4:15 P. M., then every 15 minutes to 6:45 P. M., then every 20 minutes to 9:15 P. M., then every 15 minutes to 11:45 P. M.

Leave STONINGTON SQ. for  
SAUGUS CENTER, LYNN and SALEM at 6:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.  
Leave SAUGUS CENTER, LYNN and SALEM at 6:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.  
Leave LYNN and SALEM at 6:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.  
Leave STONINGTON SQ. for SAUGUS CENTER, LYNN and SALEM at 6:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.

\* Males Highlands Only.  
To Stoughton Square Only.  
GEO. H. GRAY, Supt.

HAVE YOUR  
OLD CARPETS  
RUGS

Made into handsome and durable

For full particulars address

C. A. NICHOLS,

Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug Cleaning, 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.

General Chair Restored.  
Telephone 492 W.

## NOTICE.

Hair Mattresses Made Over. Ticks Washed and New Ticks furnished when required. New Hair added when needed.

## EAMES &amp; CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

## Coal, Coke and Wood

335 Main Street.

Elevator on Prospect Street.

To make connection

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,

Violin and Piano-forte

INSTRUCTION

Season opens October 2.

79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Telephone 440

## KILL THE COUGH

AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH DR. KING'S

NEW DISCOVERY

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED TO CURE OR MONEY REFUNDED.

For Real Estate

call on Griffin Place

at 349 Main Street,

Woburn, Mass.

## WINCHESTER.

The Star opposes the scheme of the Boston Chamber of Commerce for creating a "Greater Boston." Our people don't care about a "G B."

It is whispered that Mr. John H. Carter will be a candidate for Selectman at the March Town Meeting, and that W. Tuck, Esq., will not be.

There seems to be a lull in the Female Suffrage agitation here. Shavings burn both when first set on fire, but they soon burn out and only ashes are left.

Signs point to a large number of candidates for Selectman at the annual meeting next March. At present several names for the office are prominently mentioned.

Many Winchester clergymen, church members and laymen attended the meetings of the "Men and Religion Forward Movement" in Boston and were greatly edified and revived.

Bowling still bravely stands its ground and holds its own here and all ways will do so as long as Judge Littlefield can get to the clubhouse and roll a ball. He is the kingpin at 10 pins.

Mr. Charles E. Conant, a former highly respected resident of this town and Boston business man, died last week at nearly 80 years of age. He was of New Hampshire birth, and a sterling citizen.

## Insect Bite Cures Leg.

A Boston man lost his leg from the bite of an insect two years before. To avert such calamities from stings and bites of insects use Buckle's Arnica Salve promptly to kill the poison and prevent inflammation, swelling and pain. Heals burns, boils, ulcers, piles, eczema, cuts, bruises. Only 25c at all drug stores.

## MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. Subject: "Our Mission."

12 M., Sunday School.

Methodist Church.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. Subject: "Our Mission."

12 M., Sunday School.

Baptist.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. Subject: "Our Mission."

12 M., Sunday School.

First Church of Christ Scientist.—Service in Five Cents Savings Bank Building, Room 13, every Sunday morning at 10:45 A. M. Subject: "Truth."

Sunday School for the Children at 11:45 A. M. Room 13.

Reading room open to the public daily except Sunday from 2:30 to 4:30.

## To Mothers in This Town.

Children who are delicate, feverish and cross will get immediate relief from Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They cleanse the stomach, act on the liver, and are recommended for complaining children. A pleasant remedy for worms. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, Jan. 17, Isaiah K. Trapp, aged 64 years, 4 months, 15 days.

In this city, Jan. 17, Patrick J. Dunn, aged 29 years, 10 months, 26 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mary Bowen, aged 71 years, 3 months, 6 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

In this city, Jan. 22, Mabel F. Preston, aged 36 years, 20 days.

## GOT A FULL VOTE.

Even Though They Had to Go to Jail to Secure It.

That they had some rather advanced ideas as to the means of "getting out the vote" in New England a century ago is shown by an extract from Dr. Banks' "History of Martha Vineyard." The voting, which occurred in 1807, was on the question of the removal of the county seat.

Extraordinary means were taken to get out a full vote in Edgartown. The sailing of ships was delayed for weeks so that their crews might vote, and on the day of the town meeting it was found that the contest between the two factions was to be close.

Some one suggested that there were several voters who, unfortunately deprived of their liberty, were languishing in the town jail, and if the jailer would kindly allow them to step across the street and vote it would consume but a few moments of the prisoners' time.

The jailer did not feel that he had the right to allow a general jail delivery even for such a worthy object, although it might save Edgartown.

It was then that the jailer's belief that he was carrying over to the gentlemen who were incarcerated. The point was then raised that all ballots must be cast in open meeting and in the presence of the election officials. Nevertheless, acute minds found a way out of this awkward dilemma.

A motion was made and carried that the meeting adjourn to the jail. There the ballot box was carried to the door of each prisoner's cell, and the imprisoned voters reached through the bars and deposited their ballots.

## A BIBLE VERSE.

It Surprised the Boy Who Boasted of His Wonderful Memory.

A boy who had won a prize for learning Scripture verses and was greatly elated thereby was asked by a minister if it took him a long time to commit them.

"Oh, no," said the boy boastfully; "I can learn any verse in the Bible in five minutes."

"Can you, indeed? And will you learn one for me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then in five minutes from now I would like very much to hear you repeat this verse," said the minister, handing him the book and pointing out the sixth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther:

"Then were the king's scribes called at that time in the third month—that is, the month Sivan—on the three and twentieth day thereof, and it was written, according to all that Mordecai commanded unto the Jews, and to the lieutenants of the provinces, which were from India unto Ethiopia, a hundred, twenty and seven provinces, unto every province according to the writing thereof, and unto every people after their language, and to the Jews according to their writing and according to their language."

The boy entered on his task with confidence, but at the end of an hour could not repeat it without a mistake and had to tearfully acknowledge himself defeated.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Tricky Lions.

Some of the most dangerous tricks of animals are those of simulating kindness. Charles Montague in "Tales of a Nomad" says that hyenas often follow lions and flush a carcass the moment the lions have left it. Sometimes, however, the hyenas are too eager and steal bits of meat while the lions are still at their meal.

"I have been told that the lion rids himself of the nuisance in the following way. He throws all the pieces of meat aside. When the lion is looking the other way the hyena dodges in and rushes off with the meat. Presently the lion throws another piece of meat, this time a little nearer. The hyena takes that also. At last the lion throws a piece very near indeed. The hyena, having become reckless, makes a dash at this also, but the lion wheels round and lays him low with a pat of his paw and a growl of annoyance."

## An All Around Sermon.

A sermon had been preached in a cathedral, and some of the clergy who had been present were discussing it at the bishop's luncheon table. One said, "Was not that sermon a little 'high'?"

"High!" exclaimed another. "It struck me as being decidedly 'low.'"

"Well, now," put in an orthodox cleric of the old school, "I should have described it as rather 'broad.'"

"What do you say, bishop?"

"I," replied the prelate, "thought it was rather 'long.'"

## Most Furs Wear Long With Care.

Most furs are durable, expensive, and will last for a long time if guarded from moth, high temperatures and spring sunshine. A less durable fur is broadtail, as it is taken from young animals. Chinchilla and ermine are also delicate, both in color and texture and should be carefully treated. Places that make a specialty of storing furs keep them at a uniform winter temperature.—New York Sun.

## An Offensive Cravat.

A man once called upon Whistler with a letter of introduction, and an amusing scene followed, arising out of the fact that the visitor was wearing a red necktie. Whistler declared it interfered with the color scheme of his room and "put him off" a picture he was painting in quite a different "key."

"Finally he obliged him to take off the offending cravat before he would descend to exchange another word with him."

## The Lamb.

"Does your husband play poker?"

"Yes, but not for money."

"That so?"

"No. He wouldn't do such a thing. When he plays it's only for fun, and he keeps the personal interest in the result. The lucky club receives as its share 10 per cent of all bets, besides the entrance fees and seat sales.—Travel Magazine.

## His Pet.

Harker—Think I'll try to sell old Stuff some pet dog. Barker—Useless body. All he thinks about is eating Harker—Hark! any four legged friends, eh? Barker—Only one, and that's the dining room table.—Chicago News.

## Unidentified.

Suspicious Neighbor—Did your mother have a rooster for dinner yesterday, sonnie? Sonnie—Yes'm. Suspicious Neighbor—A big one with black tail feathers? Sonnie—Dunno. Mother didn't cook the feathers.—Sydney Bulletin.

## Many Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children are the best remedy for all ailments of children. They relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and destroy Worms, and are the best remedy for all ailments of children. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. It restores the hair to its natural color and texture, and is the best remedy for all ailments of the hair. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Parker's Hair Balsam.

Parker's Hair Balsam







# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1912

Entered at the Post Office, Woburn, Mass., Post Office No. 112, as second-class matter.

NO. 12

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly  
Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture  
Live Editorials

All the Local News, and  
Choice Literary Selections  
Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an  
Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,  
—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward

Choice  
Steaks  
and Roasts.

450 Main St., Woburn

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,  
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Picture  
developing, printing, finishing, and all kinds of  
work done for amateurs on plates or films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,  
Funeral Directors.

Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 720, 740, 760, 780, 800, 820, 840, 860, 880, 900, 920, 940, 960, 980, 1000.

Residence and Night Telephone 2654.

WOBURN POST OFFICE  
MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1903.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE  
POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
a. m., 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York direct 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 1:30, 2:30,  
3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

From New York via New Haven and Boston  
and New York and New York 7:00 a. m., 11:30  
a. m., 1:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:25, 7:30, p. m.

### John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 480 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

NORRIS & NORRIS,  
Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

GEO. A. CAMMALL,  
AUCTIONEER  
AND REAL ESTATE

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales anywhere in the State.

IN A FOG

An American in London

Seeks Adventure

In One

By Edwin C. Chandler

Were you ever in a London fog? I

have been, and I never knew what a

fog was before. A real fog in England

isn't the sort we have in America, in

which two people may see each other

dimly when a few feet apart. Oh, no;

it isn't that at all. One may be right

alongside another and not be able to

tell whether there is any one there un-

less he hears a sound.

I always stop at a hotel in Charing

Cross when in London, and on this

morning when the fog came down, bat-

toning my coat up around my throat

and taking a cane in my hand for

blind man's purposes, I sallied forth,

intending to look my way through

Paul Mall to Regent street, thence up

to Oxford street and down into one of

the parks.

"Beg pardon, sir," came a man's

voice, the owner of which had nearly

knocked me down, "can you tell me

where I am?"

"Precisely where," came another

voice through the mist.

"Oh, dear! I thought I was in

Whitehall!"

Laughter came out of nowhere like

the tinkling of a bell.

I was glad to know where I was

myself, for I hadn't the slightest idea.

However, I had plenty of company, for

I could hear the busses and their drivers

snarling at one another in a dead-

lock.

"Who are you?" I asked of one I

seized by the arm to prevent my fall-

ing backward.



"FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE," I EXCLAIMED,

"BETTY ARCHAID!"

ing backward into the street off the

curbstone.

"I'm a bobby."

"Oh, I see! No, I don't see. I mean,

I know. We call you fellows coppers in

America. Point me toward Oxford

street."

"There you are, sir. Keep right on,

and you'll come to it."

I slipped a shilling into his hand and

pursued my way. I had scarcely left

him when I felt a hand on my sleeve,

evidently put there for some such pur-

pose as I had put mine on the bobby's,

and, since it was small and gloved, I

knew by the sense of touch alone that

it was a woman's.



"Oh, heavens," came a sweet voice;

"I'm frightened to death!" Then a

chuckle sounded to deny the assertion.

"Can I assist you, madam or miss?"

"I don't know which?"

"I wish to go to Oxford circus."

"Then you are in luck. A bobby has

just pointed me that way."

"Would you mind taking me under

your protection? You are a gentle-

man, I see."

"You see that I am a gentleman?"

"Then I must be blind. I see nothing."

"I mean I can tell that you are a

gentleman from your voice and in-

tonation."

I crooked my arm and felt her hand

slipped through it. We walked on

very slowly, I feeling the way with

the end of my stick. I wondered if

she was pretty. How can we men

blame women for vanity when we ad-

mirer beauty and have so little use for

homeliness. I judged from her voice

she must be young, though I could not

be certain.

"Why do you wish to reach Oxford

circus?" I asked.

"I can get the tube there."

"The tube! There's an idea in that

to please the mole. We humans like

to creep from underground into the

light, where we can see the better.

You are wishing to get underground

where you can not only see, but move

rapidly."

She gave another chuckle.

"And yet," she rejoined, "there are

cases where it may be better not to

see—at any rate, be seen."

"Such as?"

"Why, we women are dependent for

our happiness on our looks. I have

never on that account been so happy

as now. I am on an equal footing with

the most beautiful woman in the

world."

"Perhaps you mean that a homely

woman is in this fog on an equal foot-

ing with you."

Another chuckle.

"If it were better that we should see

all things," I said, "Providence would

have opened up to us the spiritual

world."

"There is another pro contra in this

existence it is better that we should

see. As to the spiritual world, it is

better that we should remain in igno-

rance."

"You have evidently studied

about these things."

"You seem to be of a philosophic

turn of mind yourself."

"I have always been so. It seems to

me that sooner or later we are forced

into philosophy. There is a gradual

fading of all things."

"Don't knock me down," said a voice

of one I jostled, a feminine voice.

"Beg pardon, madam."

"I'm not madam, thank you. I'm

miss."

"Why did she recent being called

madam?" I asked of my companion.

"I can construct her from that re-

mark as Professor Huxley used to con-

struct an animal from a single bone.

She is an elderly woman who has been

disappointed in love. Consequently

the love mention of the married state

irritates her, just as the mention of

education irritates ignorant persons."

"The fog does not conceal the fact

that you are a thinker."

"Any more than it conceals that you

are a philosopher. Yet, after all, we

are simply using one sense instead of

another for communicating. Just as

the brute would do the same thing.

Did you hear that dog bark? That

was to let his master, who can't see,

him and whom he can't see, know

where he is. You and I can't see each

other. Therefore we use our voices

and our ears just as the dog has."

"From all of which I can construct

one feature about you, just as you can

construct the woman who was provok-

ed that I called her 'madam.'"

"She was not provoked. Her retort

was simply a feminine inconsistency.

But go on with your reconstruction of

me."

"You are not beautiful."

"How have you arrived at that

truth?"



















## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, FEB. 9, 1912

## AGAINST THIRD TERM.

In the early days of this Republic George Washington, who was generally considered a man of sound mind, and patriotic heart, after serving creditably two terms as President of the United States, positively declined a unanimous offer of a third, and John Adams was elected. Washington believed that a continuous occupation of the Presidential chair for more than eight years by the same man would endanger the existence of the Nation.

If we read the reports correctly, this is the position now occupied by our able and patriotic Representative, Hon. Samuel W. McCall, on the question of a third term, and why he opposes the movement of a few dissatisfied Republicans to again elect Theodore Roosevelt.

For this stand Congressman McCall deserves to be highly commended.

## OPENING OF NEW POSTOFFICE.

Postmaster Edwin F. Wier has kindly furnished the JOURNAL the following information respecting the opening of the new Postoffice on Federal street, this city, built and presented to Woburn by the U. S. Government:

"It is my intention to move between 8.30 P. M. Saturday and Sunday morning, opening Monday morning for business. There will be no formal ceremonies attending the opening, but an opportunity will be given to the public to see the new building on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday. The delay has been caused by the non-arrival of furniture without which we could not do business."

## CHEAPER GAS.

The people of Woburn are under deep and lasting obligations to their Representative Joe Henry Parker, Jr., for procuring this week the passage of a bill through the Legislature which reduces the price of gas in this city to \$1.25 a 1,000 feet.

That is practical and valuable legislation for which Representative Parker has shown himself especially fitted by intelligence and industry, and which his constituents will demonstrate their appreciation of next fall by giving him a third term in the General Court.

P. S. Errors in above article will be corrected next week.

## DYING OUT.

The La Follette boom for the Presidency is rapidly going to seed. A few days ago a considerable bunch of his most ardent and powerful Wisconsin supporters deserted him and joined the Roosevelt faction out there in the Badger State.

It didn't reach even the dignity and importance of a Boomlet in New England.

Neither is the Roosevelt campaign flourishing to any alarming extent just at present.

## STOPPED IT.

The Boston School Board issued an order last Monday evening prohibiting the teachers in the schools of the Hub from participating in school politics. They are allowed by the order to vote for members of the Board, but not permitted to "leg" for favorite candidates, or engage actively in campaign work.

## A PROCLAMATION.

Governor Eugene N. Foss has issued a Proclamation for the proper observance of Lincoln Day, Feb. 12, for which he deserves the thanks of every Bay State patriot.

He urges young and old, rich and poor, to remember Lincoln and honor him.

At the last regular session of the City Council the petition of the Lexington & Boston Street Railway Company for permission to carry freight on their cars in Woburn was thoroughly discussed by Mr. Cox, Acting General Manager of the Company, who argued strongly for favorable action on it, and members of the Council among whom opinions were divided. Representative Henry L. Andrews, as a private citizen, not as a Legislator, in reply to the complaint of Mr. Cox that the Woburn end of their line was losing money, hit the nail on the head by contending that such a loss need not be incurred if the Company would run their line via Cummingsville in accordance with a move he made when a member of the Council. If the Company want to secure a paying business they must go where it is. That is true, and they can get it by adopting his proposition.

Hon. George F. Bean of this city is Chairman of the Brown Alumni Association Committee chosen to raise an endowment fund for Brown University, from which he is a graduate, and his son Stephen is an undergraduate.

The famous cases against Woburn druggists for illegal liquor selling, which have been on the docket of the District Court ever since last November, ended in a sort of lull last Saturday when the respondents, who had been found guilty the week previous, were arraigned before Judge Littlefield for sentence. The cases were continued a year for sentence on condition that each of the accused file an affidavit in which he promises not to sell intoxicating liquors within that period. The condition was accepted and everybody was happy. Why affidavits? Is not the law alone as strong a check to illegal liquor selling as a sworn promise to obey it?

Mayor Murray has appointed Bartholemew Clancy and John T. O'Neill to the Board of Principal Assessors. Arthur E. Gage, Esq., declined to be a candidate for reappointment, and Mr. O'Neill was chosen to fill his place. Mr. Gage has been a member of the Board quite 10 years during which he proved himself a valuable city servant. He is what they call men out in Iowa "sound corn." He is Clerk of the District Court and of the Woburn Cooperative Bank and together they give him as much work as he cares about doing. The other appointees are good and capable men and will fill the positions in the best of shape.

It is a tiresome task and anything but a pleasant one to try to keep run, by reading circulars and listening to demagogical harangues on the Massachusetts milk war that has been going on for a couple of years, or so, in and out of the Legislature. As near as we can get at it the controversy is between the producer, middleman, and retailer; and the poor consumer pays the freight.

It is not perfect harmony in the camp of the General Committee of the Men and Religion Forward Movement. It was discovered a good while ago that oil and water will not mix; neither will Theology and Socialism. Clergymen and laymen not unfrequently cross swords and get angry when discussing spiritual subjects.

Lincoln Day, Monday, Feb. 12, is to be observed by the Woburn High School. The exercises are to be held in Assembly Hall at 11 o'clock A. M. to consist of an address by State Senator Brown of Medford, music, declamations, etc. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Lawyer John P. Feehey of Boston, a former Mayor of Woburn, is defending William De Graff who is on trial in the U. S. District Court in Boston for the alleged murder of Capt. Charles D. Wyman of the coal barge Glendower last June.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

The "Coal Barons" have their troubles, too. Fearing a famine worse than that of four years ago, they are on the ragged edge. If the Pennsylvania strike materializes, as is now expected, there are hard times near at hand for coal merchants and consumers.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements  
Land Court—Notice.  
J. G. Maguire—Citation.  
J. G. Maguire—Mortgage Sale.  
J. G. Maguire—Citation.

They are enjoying a real small-pox scare in Arlington.

The First Church annual Fair is to be held on Feb. 21, 22.

The weather last Sunday was as disagreeable as any that ever laid out doors.

Samuel T. Hooper has entered on his third term as Deputy Tax Collector.

The City Council have voted to insure the High School building for \$30,000.

The lowest prices for choice family groceries are to be found at Fred Stanley's Boston Branch.

Frequent rehearsals for forth coming minstrel shows are now on tap and running smoothly in this city.

James F. Feehey, Esq., is expected to return soon and resume his law practice in the Johnson building.

Last Sunday 60 candidates were initiated into the Ladies Degree Team Ladies Auxiliary, Division 5, A. O. H.

Mr. James H. Connolly, former Secretary, is Chairman of the Board of Assessors. He's a good man for the office.

Mr. Carl Jaquith, Teller of the Five Cent Savings Bank, is a jury man in the Court at Cambridge this week.

The Journal office is doing a large share of the job printing in this city. Good work and low prices tell the story.

The juiciest oranges that have come from Florida this season are abundant and cheap at Angelo Crovo's popular store.

Merry sleighing parties are all the go at North Woburn. They afford the finest kind of sport, especially when a hot supper is in sight.

Mr. R. E. Vary, Supt. of the Boston Ice Company, cleared Horn Pond of snow for the benefit of the High School Hockey team.

A man slipped fell and broke his leg on Montvale avenue the other day. Does that mean a suit against the city to recover damages for personal injuries?

Mr. Marcus H. Cotton was the soloist at the First Congregational church people's service last Sunday evening. The meeting was well attended.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church held an enjoyable Valentine Social at the Parsonage Thursday evening following the regular business meeting.

The High School City have adopted a constitution the first article of which reads: "This association shall be known as the Woburn High School Representatives."

The School Board met quietly in the matter of choosing an Auditor. A majority of them were elected by and as Republicans and they should vote for a Democrat beats us?

A song recital is to be given by Mrs. Sarah Clough Phinney, the popular teacher of piano and vocal music, in the vestry of the Unitarian church on Tuesday evening, Feb. 13.

Since the issue of the JOURNAL on Feb. 2, there has prevailed more near zero weather than was really agreeable; and then it turned about and considerable of the other kind prevailed.

Miss Helen Young who was a victim of the coasting accident at Winchester last Monday evening, in which a dozen persons were more or less injured, died at the Choate Hospital in this city on Tuesday.

Our home dealers should not be blamed for the high price of coal—they can't help it. The railroad is principally responsible for the outrageous prices, and the wholesalers next. They are squeezing the public hard.

Mr. W. R. Cutter, former Librarian of the Public Library, is recovering from the injuries he suffered from being knocked down and run over by a carelessly driven team. He manages to get around the house on crutches.

Every week a Woburn subscriber reads the JOURNAL, then sends it to a friend in New Hampshire, who, in turn, after reading it, sends it to a friend in Winchester; for all which W. R. Cutter's series of historical sketches is responsible.

At a meeting of the Democratic City Committee last week Mr. John J. Geary was elected Chairman of the Committee; John J. Costello, Secretary; and Bernard J. Golden, Treasurer. Steps were taken to organize for next fall's campaign.

The groundhog, or hedgehog, saw his shadow on the snow when he left his winter hibernating nest last Friday noon, Feb. 2, or Candlemas Day, and thereupon returned for his additional nap of 6 weeks. That seems rather discouraging; but don't complain or grumble.

The rear guard of the common household made his final exit from Church avenue and repaired to his permanent winter quarters on the evening of Feb. 1, last. In this annual movement the flies seem to be influenced more strongly by instinct than meteorological conditions.

A Teachers' Association has been organized in this city and has elected the following officers: President, George I. Clapp; V. P., Miss Marietta Larkin; Treasurer, Miss Marguerite F. Mulken; Secretary, Henry A. Henshaw; Executive Committee, Miss Sarah A. Waterman, Miss Mary E. Hevey, Henry A. Henshaw, Miss R. Caroline F. Long, Miss Annie F. Ousfield.

We have several hundred metal pinbuttons issued by the Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston, which we will distribute free to those calling at the JOURNAL office for their calling card. Each button carries the text "Help Woburn grow" and, worn on coat or vest, are ornamental, as well as an excellent advertisement for our city.

The "Coal Barons" have their troubles, too. Fearing a famine worse than that of four years ago, they are on the ragged edge. If the Pennsylvania strike materializes, as is now expected, there are hard times near at hand for coal merchants and consumers.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Next Monday, Feb. 12, will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. It deserves to be honored by public observance. The United States owes the memory of this great Patriot and Statesman a large debt of gratitude.

By order of Major Whitney Co. G. 5th Reg't. M. V. M., of Woburn, reported for duty at Lawrence last Tuesday morning. Co. G are a part of the Battalion ordered to Lawrence to relieve the one that has been guarding the city since the strike began.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haven of New York City, are visiting Miss Abbie Sweetser, 8 Davis street.

Last Wednesday Lieut. Thomas Mulken of the Police force was re-elected Agent of the Board of Health.

On account of the confusion incident to moving the Postoffice from the old to the new site Saturday after the close of business, there will be no delivery of mail Sunday, collections and dispatch of mail as usual.

Miss Edna D. Taylor, a popular teacher in the public schools of Way land, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hearty and their daughter at the Bennett street last Saturday evening and Sunday, and left early Monday morning for the scene of her pedagogical work. She has taught successfully in other schools in this State. The home of Miss Taylor is near the pleasant village of Orono in the town of Norridgewock, Maine, on the right bank of the Kennebec River. Some 60 years ago the name of the village was changed from South Norridgewock to Orono after that of a Chief of the tribe of Indians whose homes and hunting grounds were near there. The Indian village was wiped out by the white settlers of the lower Kennebec, and the tribe nearly exterminated, in August 1724.

The 25th Annual Report of the "Home for Aged Women in Woburn."

At the last adjourned Annual Meeting held February 15, 1911 in Room 2, Savings Bank Bldg., the following officers were chosen to serve the ensuing year, and have done so with one exception. President, Mrs. Mary F. Partridge; 1st Vice President, Mrs. Almira Ramsdell; 2nd Vice President, Mrs. Nena D. Gage; Secretary, Mrs. Augusta F. Gould; Treasurer, Mrs. C. Frances Exams; Auditors, Mrs. Mary E. Cutter, Mr. L. Waldo Thompson.

There has been much sickness in the "Home" during the past year, necessitating the services of a nurse most of the time, which of course has been an added expense.

Two of our number have passed away. Mrs. Amelia H. Parker, who entered the "Home" in 1905, and Miss Martha H. Bowker who entered the "Home" in 1901.

The "Home" has lost from the Board of Managers of the month of January, Mrs. C. Frances Exams who has been a member of the Board of Managers since 1887. She had served as President and at the time of her death was acting as Treasurer. Mrs. Maria L. Thompson has also passed from us. She had been in past years an active member of the Board of Managers, being elected in 1887, but when ill health came to her she gave up her position and at last died of a substantial bequest as a monument to her memory.

Mrs. Annie Bond has also passed on, having served on the Board of Managers since 1897.

Our Matron, Mrs. Mary Smith, who has been in the "Home" since 1905, resigned on account of ill health, and her position was filled by Mrs. Eleanor Cowdry, who comes well recommended and certainly has proved her self well qualified to fill the position.

Religious services have been conducted through the year by pastors of the different churches, also services of song by the young people. The Christian Endeavor Society has held interesting services, all of which have been much enjoyed by the ladies in the "Home."

The "Home," as in former years, was remembered at Thanksgiving and Christmas time by the First Congregational, Unitarian, Baptist and Methodist churches, with turkeys, vegetables, jellies and money.

Throughout the year many have kindly sent vegetables and other supplies.

The "Linda Hand" Society have certainly proved themselves what their name signifies by presenting the "Home" with a nice sum of money. The "King's Daughters" of the Methodist Church have also remembered the "Home." We would also like to mention the "Nichols Corner Nickel Club," who were so very thoughtful as to send us money.

The scholars from the Ramford School gave a Christmas entertainment at the "Home" which was very much enjoyed.

Dr. Seth W. Kelley, who has served on the Board of Visiting Physicians since 1897 resigned the past year and Dr. F. O. West was appointed to fill the vacancy. The visiting physicians have as usual responded readily and cheerfully.

The editors of the local papers have been kind and thoughtful in supplying the "Home" with their papers.

Many other periodicals have been sent to the "Home" by kind and thoughtful friends and have been much enjoyed.

To one and all the Board of Managers and the members of the "Home" extend their appreciation and thanks.

AUGUSTA F. GOULD, Sec'y.

## Phases of Woburn History.

The Period Between 1857 and 1861.

BY WILLIAM R. CUTLER.

XV. 1859.

Systematic roguery was so common at this date that the local editor thus commented: "Recent developments seem to indicate that this vicinity has been infested with a band of desperate thieves."

For some time past they had entered dwellings, and stole whatever they could. In one instance a peaceable citizen had been seriously hurt, and it was dangerous for anyone to be found alone in his house, and unsafe travel abroad at night.

Woburn had severely suffered from the depredations of what appeared to be a regular organization, or gang. Horses and cattle were stolen from barns, and a man on the Stephen Swan place (the present golf club, near Arlington) was struck down by a club, in the hands of someone unknown.

On investigation, the barn on this place was discovered to be on fire, being set by an incendiary. The residence of Jacob Pierce, at Woburn West Side, was entered, and money to the amount of \$400, and other property were stolen. Many other instances were cited of the same kind.

The Boston police arrested four persons, supposed to be connected with these robberies, and brought them to Woburn for trial. I regret to say they suspects bore long standing American names. They pleaded not guilty. One case was then called, and the party acquitted. The small court room was filled with an array of emeralds, diamonds, pearls, and other valuables. The other three prisoners, I understood, were afterwards tried, convicted and imprisoned.

At this period A. Sonnet of Woburn advertised to give instruction in French.

"What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue." I can remember a student of mine who in the month of that period was very much busy in the duties and responsibilities of the medical profession. Business came to him in a constant stream. His only recreation was, perhaps a brief absence on a trip with his wife to some distant city of the country, or an evening (a Sunday evening, when he went in his own conveyance) as an orator in Boston.

When waiting for patients in his office, he had a habit of sitting on a sofa, and reading in that posture, with a gas fixture conveniently arranged to throw the light, either on book or newspaper. He had been a great reader from childhood. As office boy I attended the door, and was enjoined to sit down when in his company. If I was bold enough to ask a question, he would withhold his answer possibly for five minutes, and then answer very fully and explicitly. When patients wished to see him alone I withdrew to another room, where I was still in hearing of the doorbell, and when they went I returned to the chair I occupied in his office, and to the book he made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.

He made no pretence of supervening to my being thus employed. He was then about fifty-six years of age. He was very just, but believed that children should know their place, and not annoy their elders any more than was necessary. As to punishment for my misdeeds he was quick to exercise it, without much preliminary warning.







## A Scheme That Failed

Illustrating a Feminine Trait Not to Be Ignored

By F. A. MITCHEL

Phoebe and I having become engaged, I considered it the proper thing for us to call on my aunt to receive her congratulations. My aunt never made calls herself and was double the age of either of us. Besides, it was understood that I was down in her will for the principal part of her fortune. Phoebe said that she would rather take a whipping than go to be inspected, but there was no way out of it, and she consented.

We had not long been settled before my aunt said to us: "There is a protégé of mine, Mabel Maryweather, whom I have brought up to visit me for the season, and I wish to see her engaged before her return to her country home, where she seldom sees a man and consequently has no matrimonial opportunities. Tom Singleton has been attentive to her, and I believe that for some time they have been on the border of an engagement. I wish to bring the affair to a crisis as soon as possible, for spring is not far off. When the season closes I go for my annual trip southward and must send Mabel home."

"Now, I wish you two to help me in a little scheme I have in my mind to bring Tom and Mabel together. It is for me to get the four of you here, and you, John, I wish to be attentive to Mabel, while you, Miss Phoebe, devote yourself to Tom. Each of the two incipient lovers will be frightened for fear of the loss of the other, and the match will be assured. Of course they are not to know that you two are engaged."

Both Phoebe and I received this proposition with a frown. "But, Mrs. Perkins," Phoebe began, "you forget that we are just engaged, and—"

"Good gracious, Aunt Caroline, do you suppose you can make a dummy lover out of a man who has recently become a real one?"

"Now, don't be silly," resumed my aunt. "It is because you are engaged that I have selected you for my purpose. You both know that what attention you give elsewhere is simply to please me. You understand that the whole affair, so far as you are concerned, is the same as personating a character on the stage. The consequence is that there will be no jealousy on your part; you are simply to excite it in the others."

"Certainly not," said Phoebe. "What I was going to say was that, just having become engaged, we might forget our parts and mix the thing all up."

Phoebe said nothing more. My aunt looked annoyed. I must keep the peace.

"Oh, well, do what we can in the premises, aunt," I said. "Won't we, Phoebe?" I gave Phoebe a look as much as to say, "Leave it to me." So she said of course anything that my aunt wished would be cheerfully acceded to by her.

Everybody being satisfied, my aunt told us that she would expect us to dinner on the following Wednesday, when we would meet Miss Maryweather and Mr. Singleton, and the curtain was to rise on the play.

On that first meeting my aunt assigned me to take Miss Maryweather in to dinner, and Singleton was chosen to escort Phoebe.

I was between two fires. If I did not appear to be attracted by Miss Maryweather I would displease my aunt. If I did I would displease Phoebe. On one of these women hung a fortune which I had been brought up to consider my own in time. On the other hung my life's happiness. I concluded to please my aunt. If I displeased my fiancée possibly the matter could be made up.

In order to feel free to act naturally I ceased to look at either my aunt or Phoebe, but gazed straight into the eyes of Miss Maryweather. I was quite in my element. The girl was pretty and attractive, and I confess that, as play actors have it, I began to feel the part. I talked a blue streak with my tongue upon ordinary topics, meanwhile saying tender things with my eyes. One trait in my character is when I set out to do a thing to do it for all it is worth. I began by attempting to make Singleton believe he was in danger of losing his girl and ended with the best job of love-making in the presence of others that I have ever accomplished.

What was going on at the table I didn't know. My aunt's voice I seldom heard; Phoebe's voice I did not hear at all. Singleton was evidently keeping up the conversation.

What I did not know then I learned afterward to my horror. Phoebe's eyes were upon me all the while, her expression glowing every minute more

glowing. My aunt observed both Phoebe and me. Singleton made frequent efforts to hold Phoebe's attention and, failing, finally gave it up to make random remarks to the hostess. I held Miss Maryweather's attention so closely that she was only partially aware of the strained conditions existing between the other three. As the dinner proceeded Phoebe's brows contracted more and more; the corners of her mouth were squared; her cheeks were red, and her eyes flashed fire. The worst of it was that I, ignorant of the situation, was piling on fuel every moment.

It must have been a great relief to Mr. Singleton and possibly my aunt, when the dinner was finished and we arose from the table. I cast a glance at Phoebe, but at the moment she had turned and I did not see her face. I saw my aunt's and noticed that it was impassive. When we reached the drawing room Phoebe and Singleton took a far corner, Phoebe sitting with her back to me. Since I had become interested in the work my aunt had assigned me I continued to pursue it for all it was worth. My aunt said to me: "I take Miss Maryweather to see the plants in the conservatory, and I did so. We remained there some time, and when we returned I saw my aunt chatting with Singleton. Phoebe was nowhere to be seen. I asked my aunt what had become of her."

"She has gone home," was the reply. "Gone home?"

"Yes. She said she had a headache and telephoned for a carriage. She told me to say to you that since you were so pleasantly occupied she would not disturb you."

I knew that a bomb had burst which I had not heard. Miss Maryweather said something to Singleton, and, taking his arm, they walked away together, leaving me with my aunt, who told me what had occurred, finishing with the following announcement:

"And now, John, I have something to say to you. You know that I have provided for you in my will. In fact, I have left you the principal part of what I possess. I shall tomorrow add a codicil that if you marry this girl to whom you are engaged your share is to go to Peter Hickson."

"Good gracious!"

"I mean what I say."

I was prevented from any further response by the return of Singleton and Miss Maryweather. Singleton said:

"We fear that we have been the innocent cause of a misunderstanding. Possibly it may tend to mend matters if we make an announcement which we had intended to defer till just before Miss Maryweather's return home. More than a week ago I proposed to Phoebe, and she has just given me a favorable reply, a response which she says she intended to give from the first. She hopes our engagement will dissipate any hard feeling that has arisen this evening."

Do hope, Mrs. Perkins," said Miss Maryweather, "that if anything has occurred during the evening to displease you you will pass it over and forget it for my sake. You have been so kind to me and I have been made so happy that I can't bear to have it all spoiled at the last moment."

My aunt's object having been accomplished, though her plan of its accomplishment was both unnecessary and a failure, she was much mollified. It remained to be seen how far her change of feeling would affect Phoebe. For further it remained to be seen whether I would be able to effect a reconciliation between Phoebe and myself.

Before going to sleep that night I thought out my plan of procedure. I was still between two fires, my aunt and my fiancée. If I could not soften my aunt toward Phoebe I had better not soften Phoebe toward myself. I resolved to appear angry toward the latter, but I could placate the former toward her. Miss Maryweather proved a blessing. She knew well all that had occurred and at once learned from my aunt her scheme. She beseeched the good lady and at last won her over to the point of not disliking her. If married Phoebe. So far so good. I followed up the advantage by telling my aunt that on no account, after what had happened, would I consent to marry Phoebe. This put the dear woman in a position of having by her absurd scheme torn apart a pair of lovers. She sent for Phoebe and told her my position. Instead of having to bend the knee to my fiancée she sent me an apology.

And so the matter was made up between us. My aunt became very fond of Phoebe and when we were married gave me out of my inheritance a house to live in.

The Ruling Passion. Mrs. J. L. Story is her reminiscence tells of a lady relative who had all her life been afraid of damp smells. When she was dying Mrs. Story entered the room, to find the dampness of bed linen with a large assortment of bed linen. She was having her window sheet washed.

"I never have lain in damp bed-clothes while I was alive," said the old lady in a cheerful whisper. "And I'm not going to do it when I'm dead."

A Philanthropist. "Pa," said little Willie, looking up from his paper, "what is a philanthropist?"

"A philanthropist, my son," replied his wise pa, "is usually a man who spends his time getting other people to spend their money for charity."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Place For Footprints. "I shall leave footprints on the sands of time," said the Idealist.

"What for?" asked the crudely practical person. "Nobody will want to go around looking for footprints. What want to do for posterity is to help build some good roads."—Washington Star.

Mathematical Snakes. Gazing at a collection of serpents at the zoo, the rural visitor observed, "My gracious, those snakes must multiply rapidly!"

With a twinkle in his eye the keeper replied, "Some kinds do, but these particular ones are adders."—Judge's Library.

The Proper Caper. Ascend—Tell me which is proper. Would you say "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week" or "on \$10 weekly"? Wise—Well, I'd say "It is possible for two to live on \$10 a week weekly."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Very Mean. He—I believe that every man should do something to advance scientific knowledge. When I die I shall leave my brain to science. She—Stingy thing.—Judge.

## "FIGHTING BOY" EVANS.

His Meeting With His Confederate Brother and the Result.

Tradition has it that after young Tobey D. Evans went to Annapolis he was long in showing his mother the story of his first assertion of his personality runs after this fashion: When he left for the Naval academy his mother gave him a framed copy of the Lord's Prayer and instructed him to hang it over his bed. He complied with the instruction, but the rules of the academy forbade the placing of decorations in the rooms. An inspector remonstrated with him and ordered him to remove the prayer. Evans swore that he would stand the face of the first man who touched it. The inspector referred the act of insubordination to the commandant, who took it up with the secretary of the navy. Evans wrote home about the episode. It got into the papers. An indignation meeting was held in his home town and a protest made to the president. In the end a special dispensation was granted, allowing the cadet to keep his "decoration."

Being a Virginian, young Evans was urged by his mother to throw in his lot with the south when the civil war came. This he declined to do, so it fell out that he and his brother fought on opposite sides during the civil war. In one occasion Tobey Evans entered a restaurant in Washington and observed his brother eating.

"An exchange of glances between us was quite enough," said Evans afterward. "Not a word was spoken by either of us. He paid his bill and left, and I left the place, knowing very well that I would report his presence in the city. I ordered more oysters than I wanted and took plenty of time to eat them. He had come to the restaurant in a skirt, I was sure, and had tied it to an old sycamore tree near the spot where we used to swim. I wanted to give him a brotherly chance to get back to Virginia soil. He gained his boat and escaped, though he was fired at him in the darkness. On leaving the restaurant I met an officer of the provost guard and informed him that there was a Confederate soldier in Washington."

"How do you know?" he asked.

"That," I replied, "is none of your business."

"I was arrested and taken to the provost marshal, who, on hearing my story, let me go."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why 1881 Was Chosen. In 1881 a so-called prophecy of Mother Shipton's was in every one's mouth: The world then to an end shall come. In eighteen hundred and eighty-one. A traveling tailor denied inspiration to this prognostic, nor, as now appears, was it remarkable for accuracy. But he went further. He demonstrated in upside down, eleven hundred and eleven was past, and not till 1881 would the coincidence recur. The next Mother Shipton will select 8008, which is not tomorrow or next day.—London Saturday Review.

Translation. Schubert's well known "Lied des zerlangten Jagers" is a setting of Herder's German translation of Scott's lyric, "My hawk is tired of perch and hood." My standard line of what I call My life greynold thrusts his food—runs in the German as follows: Mein müssiger Windhorn sein Futter verschmäh.

In by far the largest collection of Schubert's songs published in English words this line appears with the following English text: My musical woodhorn its fatter hath still.

Which could only have been perpetrated by some one to whom English and German were equally unknown.—London Saturday Review.

Easy to Keep Afloat. If every person knew that it is impossible to sink if one keeps his arms under water and moves his legs as if he were going upstairs and that one may keep this motion up for hours before fatigue ends it there would be few casualties. Such is the fact. Ex-actly where motion renders one impossible the man who gets an involuntary ducking has small chance of drowning. He can generally keep afloat until rescuers appear. The people who drown are those who frantically wave their arms out of water and lose their self-possession.

A Carved Cherry Stone. Dr. Henry Oliver, who lived in England during the early part of the eighteenth century, tells of seeing a carved cherry stone which would be a wonder even in this age of fine tools and the workmanship. The stone was one from a common cherry, and upon it were carved the heads of 124 popes, kings, queens, emperors, saints, etc. Small as they must necessarily have been, it is announced on the authority of Professor Oliver that with a good glass the heads of the popes and kings could readily be distinguished from those of the queens and saints by their miters and crowns. The gentleman who brought this little wonder to England purchased it in Prussia, allowing the original owner £5,000 for his treasure. Think of it—\$25,000 for a cherry seed!

The Boy. A writer in the Biblical World, speaking of "The Minister and the Boy," says: "To behold in the boy a rough summary of the past and to be able to capitalize for good the successive instincts as they emerge is to accomplish a fine piece of missionary work without leaving home. \* \* \* The fire worshiper, the fierce tribesman, the savage hermit, the religion of the nomad, the daring pirate, the elemental fighter with nature and relief of every kind, the master of the world in making, comes before you in the unfolding life of the ordinary boy. \* \* \* He is an abridged volume on ethnology."

Apple or Onion? No one would for a moment imagine any one mistaking an onion for an apple. But don't be too sure. Some day when you have nothing else to do cut a small square of onion and a square of apple of the same size, close your eyes and hold your nose tightly and then get some one to hand you one of the squares without telling you which one it is. You would be well advised not to wager any money on being able to tell by chewing which it is. The explanation is that a large part of what we call taste is really smell.—Puzzoon's Weekly.

## A BIRD OF LIGHT.

The Arctic Tern Sheds the Night by Flights From Pole to Pole.

It used to be thought that the golden plover bore off the palm for length of flight between summer and winter homes, but an article in the National Geographic Magazine awards this distinction to the arctic tern. This bird breeds as far north as it can find any stable on which to construct its nest. It has been found with seven feet a half degree of the pole itself. And that nest was found surrounded by a wall of newly fallen snow, which the mother bird had carefully scooped out from round her chick.

The tern arrives in the far north about June 15 and leaves again for the south toward the last of August, when the young are able to fly strongly. Two or three months later the birds are to be found skirting the edge of the antarctic continent, 11,000 miles away.

What their track is over that vast space no one yet knows. A few individuals are occasionally seen along the New England or Long Island coast in the fall, but the flocks of thousands and thousands of these gorgeous birds which alternate from pole to pole have never been met by any trained observer competent to learn their preferred path and their time schedule. They must travel at least 150 miles each day—apart from their flights in search of food in pursuit of their prey.

Within ten or twelve weeks from one end of the world to the other. The arctic terns enjoy more hours of sunlight than any other creatures on the globe. The sun never sets during their stay at their northern nesting grounds, and during their stay in the south they have two months of continuous sunlight and practical daylight for two months more. The birds have twenty-four hours of daylight for between six and eight months of the year.

FORESAW HER DOOM. Warnings of Her Tragic Fate Came to Empress Elizabeth.

In Mrs. Richard Chenevix Trench's famous French detective, writing of the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who was so foully murdered in Geneva in 1898, says that two strange incidents incline one to the belief that the empress foresaw a presentiment of her tragic end.

"On the eve of her departure for Geneva she asked Mr. Barker to read her a few chapters of a book by Marlowe, entitled 'Catherine' in which the empress was listening to the harrowing story of a raven, attracted by the scent of some fruit which she was eating, came and circled round her. She listened, she tried to drive it off, but in vain, for it constantly returned, filling the echoes with its mournful croakings. Then she rapidly walked away, for she knew that ravens are harbingers of death when their ill omened voices are heard in sleeping rooms of a living person."

"Again, a lady in waiting told me on the morning of that day she went into the empress's room, as usual, to see how she had slept and found her imperial mistress looking pale and sad."

"I have had a strange experience," said Elizabeth. "I was awakened in the middle of the night by the bright of dawn which I had never seen before. The servants had forgotten to draw the blinds. I could see the moon from my bed, and it seemed to have the face of a woman weeping. I don't know if it is a presentiment, but I have an idea that the empress was to die."

Where the Cold Is Warm. I have seen sunshine, oh, sunshine as splendid as yours, among my beloved mountains in Switzerland. You know what cold is and what warmth is, but do you know what warm cold is?

Did you ever live a whole winter through gloving because the frost was so warm? Do you know the wonders of blue ice, pink snow and 40 degrees of frozen water? I have seen it in the hands of the girls with open parasols.

And the splendor of colors in the morning sky; everything in the solar spectrum—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet; at each moment a new color is added to the rainbow as it rises up, and the intoxication of it all makes you wonder if you ever lived before.—Dr. Aked in Christian Herald.

Wouldn't Act a Lie. Theater manager—You say you object to having tea and coffee on the table in the banquet room. Mr. Greeneyant? Why, the rest of the company are delighted at it!

Mr. Greeneyant—Yes, but my part requires me to be free from the table after I couple at mortals and say: "I cannot eat tonight—a strange desire comes over me. I will seek the quiet of yonder apartment for a time."—McCall's Magazine.

Unfair. "I s'pose it's 'right," said Mr. Newrick, "but it doesn't seem fair."

"What doesn't seem fair?"

"For Matilda to scold because I want to eat dinner in my shirt sleeves. I don't make any more about her party dresses, and they haven't any sleeves at all!"

Both Exempt. "Do your daughters help their mother with the housework?"

"We won't think of expecting it. Muriel is temperamental, and Zaza is intense."—Pittsburgh Post.

Nature. "We say that nature is blind," says John Burroughs in the Atlantic, "but she has no eyes, she has no ears, she has infinite time, infinite power, infinite space, and so far as our feeble minds can see her delight is in this game of blind man's buff over and over to all eternity. Her creatures get life and the joy of living in the life brings. But what is augmented or depleted or concluded or satisfied or fulfilled who knows?"

A Thorough Test. "Inspector, what do you think I said was always listening on my party line must have quit?"

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, my wife has been listening for three weeks and hasn't caught her yet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Peasimist. "Tommy Cod—What is it they call a peasimist, pa?"

"Pa Cod—A peasimist, my son, is a fish who thinks there is a hook in every worm!—Lester."

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—First Quarter, For Feb. 11, 1912.

### THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Luke ii, 40-52. Memory Verses, 46, 47—Golden Text, Luke ii, 49, R. V.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

After the visit of the wise men, bringing their treasures of gold and frankincense and myrrh, Joseph was directed by the angel of the Lord to take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt and abide there till he should bring them word. It has helped me much to notice and to remember that before they were sent to Egypt the money was on hand to cover their expenses, and I do firmly believe that the Lord always provides for all that He wants done. The wise men presented their gifts to the child, so it was the child's money that took them all to Egypt and took care of them. They need have no anxiety as to when to leave Egypt, for the angel said that he would bring them word, and he did (Matt. i, 13-23). We may be sure of guidance also if we have no will of our own and are wholly submitted to God (Ps. xxxiii, 8; Isa. xxx, 21). Not in those verses in Matthew the three Scriptures that were fulfilled, and let us not forget that all things which are written in the Scriptures concerning Him must be fulfilled.

Our lesson today begins and ends with a statement concerning the child's growth both physically and in wisdom. He was a partaker of real flesh and blood and grew in manly respects as other children do, but we must always think of Him as being specially controlled by the Holy Spirit, for what was true of John the Baptist must be true of Him also (chapter i, 33). There were three annual feasts at which all males must appear (Ex. xxiii, 14-17), and the Passover was the first, and this was His first Passover. It seems from I Sam. i, 29, that women were not present at these feasts also, and our lesson plainly teaches that Mary accompanied Joseph. We may not be able to say whether at this time He fully understood His own identification with this feast according to I Cor. v, 7, "Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us," but my own conviction is that He always knew more than many are willing to believe. We cannot grasp the wondrous statement that He grew in wisdom, and we must for Him, that He created Adam and Eve, provided the coats of skins for them after they had sinned, walked with Enoch, talked with Noah, dealt with Abraham, instructed Moses about the Passover and all else, but though we cannot understand, we can believe, and through faith we understand. There are wonderful things about the number twelve and every other number which will get me into trouble if I do not believe. For a long time I have been just the age when my boy kept his first Passover, but we will see more when we know as we are known (I Cor. xiii, 12).

The feast of the Passover, the people started for their homes in every part of the land, and probably a great multitude were together for the first part of the journey northward. At the close of the first day of the journey, the people were gathered at a place called Bethany, and here they stayed for the night. The people were gathered at a place called Bethany, and here they stayed for the night.

Book Without Errata. A London publisher once determined to publish at least one book which should be faultless in the matter of errata. He had the proofs corrected by his own proofreaders with the greatest care until they had exhausted their skill and patience and assured him that there were no longer any errors to be eliminated. Taking duplicate proofs of the last revise, he sent them to the universities and other large publishing houses, offering large money prizes for each error discovered. A few days later he received word that some four or five errors had been reported.—Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

Natural Turkish Baths. Preston, Ont., about seventy miles from Toronto, enjoys natural Turkish baths. Near the town is a lake the waters of which are impregnated with sulphur and other chemical properties. The lake is government property, and the cost to those availing themselves of its virtues is merely nominal, about sixpence being sufficient to remunerate the services of the halfbreeds preparing the bath.

This is taken in what is locally called a "swamp lodge." The lodge is made by digging a hole four feet deep, lining it with small bowlders and covering it with an air proof tent. A fire is then built in the hole and kept burning until the stones are thoroughly heated. Water from the lake is sprinkled on the hot stones, and a steam arises which is laden with medicinal properties.—London Granby.

CONVEX LENS OF THE EYE. A Burning Glass That Adjusts the Sight to Varying Distances.

One of the manifold wonders of the human eye is the convex lens with which the focal distances of sight are made instantly and without mental effort. The lens in the eye is a literal "burning glass," as the small boy styles the glass lens with which he focuses the sun's rays and sets fire to a piece of paper. Just in this sense, too, is the lens of the eye a literal burning glass, as may be shown by the simplest of experiments.

Let the person at midday hold a straw against the face of the sun and focus his eyes on the straw. He can look at the straw, with its background of a dazzling sun, and without discomfort. But the moment he looks at the fiery ball of the sun itself, subconsciously the lens of the eye comes to its proper focus, with the result that a "burning" sun spot appears on the retina of the eye, and it is said that a few seconds of such looking would burn out the retina as if by fire itself.

In the subconscious adaptability of the eye lens to adapt itself to different distances lies its value to the human sight. The man with a camera adjusts the focus of his lenses by sliding them forward and back. The lenses of the human eye, by changing their curvatures, allow of one looking at things six inches from the nose and in a fraction of a second to look up and away, probably fifty miles to a mountain peak that in an instant is in true camera focus.—Pittsburgh Press.

Equal Rights. She—I want you to understand before I marry you that I believe in equal privileges and responsibilities. He—All right, dear. I was intending to give the minister \$10, so you'd better hand over \$5.—Boston Transcript.

Squally. Daughter (clinging to her own accompaniment)—"Oh, dear! I'm afraid!" Father—You'll jolly soon be capsize by such a squally as that!—London Mail.

## REICHSTAG ELECTIONS.

The Method of "Running For Congress" in Germany.

For election to the Reichstag there is equal universal suffrage with secret ballot. The inclusion is made twenty-five years of age, there being certain excluded classes, criminals, paupers, etc., while persons in actual military service have their voting rights suspended.

Nominations are not made by regular conventions, as with us. Any man may put his name before the people, but in practice, of course, committees in each election district make the nominations for the parties, and the methods of securing the nominations, by personal solicitation, by trades among the aspirants, by the influence of dominating personalities, are much the same as with us, for the Germans, too, have their "bosses," and they are even now using the English word to express the fact.

One hears little or nothing of bribery in German elections, but the influence of the government, amounting practically to coercion of officials and the direction of their political activity by their superiors, is generally recognized as going far beyond the "pernicious political activity" that has been so emphatically condemned and so nearly suppressed in the United States.—American Review of Reviews.

## INSULTED HIS COLONEL.

An Offense For Which a French Soldier Had to Die.

By deliberately insulting a superior officer at a court martial a French soldier at Lille incurred the death penalty. The incident is a deplorable one. The fact that the officers had to condemn the man is likewise painful, but the military regulations were plain and left no alternative.

A dragon in one of the regiments at Lille was being tried before a court martial. Another dragon of the same regiment, who was undergoing arrest for some other fault, was summoned as a witness. When this dragon entered the room of the court martial he was asked by the presiding colonel to take off his cap. The man took this in bad part and flung his cap at the colonel, following it up with a storm of abusive language.

When he had finished, the colonel, of sheer good nature, asked him to reflect and express regret for his action, which he was willing to look upon as a momentary outbreak of passion. The dragon merely repeated his insults. The court martial immediately deliberated and at the end of a quarter of an hour gave judgment condemning the dragon to death.—Boston Transcript.

Book Without Errata. A London publisher once determined to publish at least one book which should be faultless in the matter of errata. He had the proofs corrected by his own proofreaders with the greatest care until they had exhausted their skill and patience and assured him that there were no longer any errors to be eliminated. Taking duplicate proofs of the last revise, he sent them to the universities and other large publishing houses, offering large money prizes for each error discovered. A few days later he received word that some four or five errors had been reported.—Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine.

Natural Turkish Baths. Preston, Ont., about seventy miles from Toronto, enjoys natural Turkish baths. Near the town is a lake the waters of which are impregnated with sulphur and other chemical properties. The lake is government property, and the cost to those availing themselves of its virtues is merely nominal, about sixpence being sufficient to remunerate the services of the halfbreeds preparing the bath.

This is taken in what is locally called a "swamp lodge." The lodge is made by digging a hole four feet deep, lining it with small bowlders and covering it with an air proof tent. A fire is then built in the hole and kept burning until the stones are thoroughly heated. Water from the lake is sprinkled on the hot stones, and a steam arises which is laden with medicinal properties.—London Granby.

CONVEX LENS OF THE EYE. A Burning Glass That Adjusts the Sight to Varying Distances.

One of the manifold wonders of the human eye is the convex lens with which the focal distances of sight are made instantly and without mental effort. The lens in the eye is a literal "burning glass," as the small boy styles the glass lens with which he focuses the sun's rays and sets fire to a piece of paper. Just in this sense, too, is the lens of the eye a literal burning glass, as may be shown by the simplest of experiments.

Let the person at midday hold a straw against the face of the sun and focus his eyes on the straw. He can look at the straw, with its background of a dazzling sun, and without discomfort. But the moment he looks at the fiery ball of the sun itself, subconsciously the lens of the eye comes to its proper focus, with the result that a "burning" sun spot appears on the retina of the eye, and it is said that a few seconds of such looking would burn out the retina as if by fire itself.

In the subconscious adaptability of the eye lens to adapt itself to different distances lies its value to the human sight. The man with a camera adjusts the focus of his lenses by sliding them forward and back. The lenses of the human eye, by changing their curvatures, allow of one looking at things six inches from the nose and in a fraction of a second to look up and away, probably fifty miles to a mountain peak that in an instant is in true camera focus.—Pittsburgh Press.

Equal Rights. She—I want you to understand before I marry you that I believe in equal privileges and responsibilities. He—All right, dear. I was intending to give the minister \$10, so you'd better hand over \$5.—Boston Transcript.

Squally. Daughter (clinging to her own accompaniment)—"Oh, dear! I'm afraid!" Father—You'll jolly soon be capsize by such a squally as that!—London Mail.

## IT IS NOT TOO LATE

In the season to have your old or defective heating apparatus changed. You want heat to shiver while the work is being done. The fire can be lighted in the new plant the same day that it is put out in the old one.

EDWARD E. PARKER, Steam & Hot Water Heating, 8 Middle St. Woburn, Mass.

## A. GRANT

The Popular Tailor

Announces the Spring Styles on exhibition at his TAILORING CHAMBERS, Nos. 1 to 2, Mechanic Building at 410 Main St., Woburn, where he carries the largest line of samples of the latest designs in both Foreign and Domestic Woollens of any tailoring establishment in the County. "All fresh from the looms," and



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1912.

Entered at the Post Office, at Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 14

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

#### Cummings, Chute & Co.,

DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,

Meal, Oats,

Hav, Straw,

Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands

of 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward

450 Main St., Woburn

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds

of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St. Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

consistently on hand.

Office and Warehouses,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Offices and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 144.

Residence and Night Telephone 265-8.

WOBURN POST OFFICE

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1903.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m. 2:30, 3:45, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, p. m.

From New York direct 7:00 a. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00 a. m.

From New York via Boston and Northern

via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2:30, 5:30, p. m.

From the North, direct 7:00 a. m.

From Burlington 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE

FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-

ington, Western and Northern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:30, 3:45, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, p. m. Saturday

8:30 p. m.

For North, direct 7 a. m., via Winchester, 10 a. m.

For Lowell and Northern, 10 a. m., 2:30, 5:30 p. m.

For Winchester 7:45 a. m., 2:30, 5:30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7:00, 7:45 a. m., 1:10, 2

30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on Saturdays 8:00 a. m. at the post office.

Boxes on Main St. from Station 10 feet of Summer

St., 9 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., close 7:30

p. m. Saturday 8:00 a. m., close at 2:30

p. m. Saturday at 8:00 p. m.

Money Order and Registry Division not open

on Sundays or Holidays.

SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9:30 to 11:30 a. m.

Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston

10 a. m.

Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.

Mails close at 6 p. m., at box outside the post office.

Mails collected on holidays, 4:30 p. m., throughout

the city.

EDWIN E. WYER, P. M.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

NO. LOCATION.

10 Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.

21 Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.

22 Cor. Main and Clinton St., Central Square

City Ambulance.

23 Cor. School and New Boston St.

24 Cor. Main and School St., North Woburn.

25 Junction Elm and Pearl St., North Woburn.

26 Cor. Grove and Harrison Ave.

27 Junction Burlington and Lexington St.

28 Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.

29 Junction Cambridge and Lexington St.

30 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)

31 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.

32 Cor. Wins and Bedford Sts.

33 Cor. Burdett and Beacon Streets.

34 Cor. Main and Washington St.

35 Main St. opp. Schoolhouse (Monstrale).

36 Cor. Main and Main St.

37 Cor. Main and Main St.

38 Cor. Main and Main St.

39 Cor. Main and Main St.

40 Cor. Main and Main St.

### John G. Maguire,

#### Councillor-at-Law,

No. 490 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

NORRIS & NORRIS,

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

GEO. A. CAMMALL,

AUCTIONEER

AND REAL ESTATE

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales any-

where in the State.

The

Foundling

She Did Not Tell All

She Knew of Her

Parentage

By OLIVER D. ARKWRIGHT

I had been brought up in the dread

of making a confession. Mother had

lectured me time and again on the sub-

ject, and I had thoroughly appreciated

the undesirable results of marrying

out of and especially beneath my class.

Mother did not insist on my marrying

a rich girl, but she deprecated my mar-

rying on whose station in life was

different from mine. My father agreed

with her.

A day or two after the Clarks moved

into the place next ours from my

window I saw Alice in the garden in

the rear. Whether she would have at-

tracted others or not, I don't know.

She certainly produced a pro-

found effect on me. She was fourteen

years old, but had completed her

growth—tall and willowy and graceful

in her postures and movements. Her

eyes were her main feature, hope-  
ing something impressive, though one

who looked upon her for the first time

would not know what it was.

It was early spring, and the girl had

evidently gone out into the yard to lo-

cate a flower garden for the coming

season. She inspected what beds

were there and looked about with a

view to locate more, laying out one by

putting two sticks in the ground with

a string between them.

How I should have liked to join her

take a spade and dig for her! But I

knew my mother would see me, and

this would cause a commotion. I never

liked duplicity, but I never liked

painful interviews either. I restrained

myself for the time, but I knew

that I would not be able to keep away

from the girl next door. Had I known

then that she was a foundling it would

have increased my alarm at having

her so near me, but it would have

made no other difference. I should

have been envious of all the same.

It was evident the same evening that

my mother had caught sight of the

danger in the garden. That she and

the girl next door were in the garden

together, I saw from the window.

My father had had some words about

the matter and that they knew more

than I did about Alice Clarke is evi-

dent from the fact that they conversed

on the subject of heredity, the disgrace

attached to unknown parents, and

especially the stigma of being born

out of wedlock.

I confess I was much shocked. I

would have been crushed to learn

these things about myself and felt a

deal of pity for the poor girl who was

obliged to hear them. And that was

the most dangerous feature of the

whole affair. She became an object

of compassion.

If I had been of a combative nature

I should have made the acquaintance

of Alice Clarke and quarreled with my

father and mother. As it was, I fell

into the channel marked out for per-

sons of amiable disposition. I met

Alice without letting them know any

thing about it—that is, I met her when

they were away from home. The beds

in the garden had been dug up for her,

and one morning when the sun was

shining warm I saw Alice go out with

seed packages to plant. I took occa-

sion to go out to the barn for some-

thing I didn't want. There was a

low hedge between the two places,

therefore no obstruction intervened

between her and me. I did not screw

up my courage to speak to her till I

returned from the barn, then I said:

"Aren't you putting in your crop

rather early?"

She was bending over the work, and

when I spoke rose and faced me. It

seemed that she looked right through

me.

"Why, no," was her reply. "I don't

think we'll have another frost. Do

you?"

"You can't be sure, but if we do and

your plants have come up they can be

covered to keep them from being nip-

ped."

I chatted with her about what she

was putting in and on various subjects,

but did not cross the hedge—not then.

I was not hurrying on to forbidden

ground. I was drifting there.

A month passed, during which no

one in my home knew that I had any

acquaintance with the foundling. When

the secret came out it was in this wise:

On a frosty morning the plants next

door were seen to have been covered

for their protection from the cold. I

knew by the demeanor of my father

and mother at the breakfast table that

something was wrong. When my fa-

ther finished his breakfast and had

seated his paper he went out, leaving

me alone with my mother.

"Henry," she said impressively, "I

am very much alarmed."

"At what, mother?" I asked.

"At fear that you have formed an ac-

quaintance possibly an intimacy, with

the girl next door."

While I consider deception as a ne-

cessity I never could get down to a de-

lucate lie. I said nothing.

"Last night," mother continued, "the

foundling, I assure and set by the

window. In the darkness I saw some-

thing white moving from our place to

the one next door. That white thing

this morning covers the young growth

planted by the girl there."

"I-I thought there would be a frost,

and I wished to save the plants."

"Did you think of those in our own

garden?"

I maintained a confidential silence.

That was all so far as words were

concerned, but the next week I was

packed off to school. I found opportu-

nity to meet Alice and tell her what

had happened. She made no comment

at all, but I saw by her mother's

face that she was not pleased. But in a

way in keeping with her youth she

suffered—that was evident.

When we parted I bent to give her a

goodbye kiss, but she quietly prevented

me.

My parents sent me from school to

college and continued to keep me away

from home during vacations till I had

finished my education. There was no

communication between Alice Clarke

and myself during this time, but I did

not forget her, though I tried to do

so. I had a number of mild flirtations



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 88.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, FEB 16 1912

## LINCOLN DAY.

February 12, 1912, or the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, from March 4, 1861 to April 14, 1865, on the evening of which latter day he was shot by John Wilkes Booth in Ford's theatre at Washington, D. C., and from the wounds inflicted by Booth's revolver he soon died.

The anniversary, or Lincoln Day was properly honored in Woburn, and more generally and on a larger scale by the people than has hitherto been the case. Many great meetings were held to celebrate the day.

Under the management of Master Low interesting Lincoln memorial exercises were held by the Woburn High School in their Assembly Hall, which was largely attended by prominent citizens. State Senator Brown of Medford delivered a highly interesting address.

## HIS BIRTHDAY.

Had George Washington, first President of the United States, lived until next Thursday his mortal existence would have covered a period of 180 years, for he was born on Feb. 22, 1732, and the anniversary of it is commonly called Washington's Birthday. Likewise, he was 43 years old when he took command of the American Army under an elm tree still standing in Cambridge, Mass., and called the "Washington Elm."

The day is celebrated with sports and games, sleighing parties and balls being the most popular. Do any of our old readers remember the "Betsey Baker's" in Medford 60 years ago?

## WILL WIN.

In his Lincoln Birthday speech in New York last Monday President Taft assured the great crowd present that the Republicans would win the Presidential battle next November.

He has no doubt that the business record of the party during his administration will carry it safely through the contest and give him a second term.

## A REPUBLIC.

The Chinese Emperor has abdicated the throne and the Nation has been declared a Republic. This is the outcome of a hot and barbarous war waged between the Imperialists and Republicans for many months. A curious thing about the change is that Dr. Sun Yat Sen, an American citizen, is President of the new Republic of China.

## ADMITTED.

Last Wednesday President Taft signed the proclamation which admitted Arizona to be a member of the United States of America.

This increases the number of Stars in the Flag of Our Union to 48.

In stating what it supposed were facts concerning a reduction of the price of gas in this city last week the JOURNAL depended on a phone report from a reliable source which it thought was correct. Since then it has learned that several parties had a hand in the good work, between whom the credit should be divided. More than a year ago the Woburn Business Men's Association petitioned the State Gas Commission for cheaper gas in this city. On it several hearings were held, but progress being unsatisfactory Representative John Henry Parker, Jr., who had taken a lively interest in the matter, introduced a bill in the Legislature in behalf of the petition. Last week, while Rep. Parker's bill was pending in the House, the Woburn Gaslight Company, of which John Warren Johnson, Esq., is Treasurer and General Manager, but was not when the Association's petition was filed, voluntarily voted to reduce the price of gas 15 percent or from \$1.40 per 1,000 feet to \$1.25, net, and thereupon proceedings in the Legislature were withdrawn.

And now the Selectmen of Weston, the country seats of many rich and hightoned Boston nabobs, have come out flatfooted in opposition to the scheme for building up a "Greater Boston." It was to be expected of course that all the officeholders in the Metropolitan District would oppose it.

Mr. Elwyn G. Preston of Lexington, formerly prominent in Woburn church and state, was one of the committee sent by the Chamber of Commerce to Washington last week to get more money with which to finish the Boston Custom House.

The strike of the Boston Longshoremen ended in a defeat of the strikers and their return to work last Tuesday. They failed to win a point. It would have been money in their pockets not to have struck.

An article in this issue of the JOURNAL, entitled "Building Boys and Girls," coupled with a modest appeal for aid, deserves to be read, digested, and assimilated by all friends and wellwishers of the youth of this State. The School is a practical and worthy one and more like it would prove a blessing to Massachusetts. Mr. Franklin P. Shumway, a well known Boston business man and a perfectly reliable gentleman, is President of the corporation and contributes liberally to the support of the institution.

Speaker Cushing of the Mass. House of Rep. assures the people that there shall be no "Gerrymandering" in the present redistricting of the State for the election of Representatives to Congress. This reminds us to say that Mr. Eldridge Gerry Barker, the lumberman, a relative of Governor Gerry of Massachusetts, author of the "Gerrymander," would make an A. No. 1 business Mayor of Woburn.

Why don't Charlie French's Woburn "Village Improvement Society," or some other "improvement" organization get a move on and secure the "Belt Line" around Boston proposed by the Grand Trunk Railroad Company of Canada? Why don't they hold mass meetings as is being done in other suburban towns and cities? It offers a grand chance to "improve" Woburn.

## LOCAL NEWS.

J. G. Maguire—Citation.  
Dusky & Co.—Free Stockings.  
J. W. and E. F. Johnson—Citation.

Because misery loves company it was some consolation to know that the late terrible cold weather prevailed all over the land.

Among the many visitors to the opening of the new postoffice last Monday was Mr. Warren Lawrence of Medford, an old comrade of Postmaster Weyer.

The weather last Saturday, Feb. 10, was the hardest to be exposed to this winter. The Bureau man to Boston says it was the end of the terrible cold spell of 1912.

Last Saturday morning the temperature at Callahan's Crossing on Church avenue was 2 degrees below zero. Remember the predictions of the Woburn groundhog.

A welcome message from Mr. T. G. Hegge, a former resident of Woburn, conveys the gratifying intelligence that he and his wife are still doing business at Confluence, Pa.

It has been suggested that the station on the main line of the Boston & Maine railroad now known as South Wilmington be named "Kelmer." People going to the south part of that town sometimes get off here and have to walk some distance. The station is in Woburn.

"The Lady of Doughty's Falls" writes that 25 degrees below zero with its frozen water pipes, has been quite a common weather figure in her section of Maine this winter. In some spots down that way 45 degrees below in the shade has been a frequent occurrence since Jan. 1.

How great is observation with some Tuesday, Feb. 13, a man was spotted in Pleasant street by an excited acting woman who said: "Mister, can you tell me where the Postoffice has moved to? Mr. Buss told Whitaker the same Feb. 13 p. m. as occurring an hour before."

St. Valentine's Day passed off in this city last Wednesday with its usual eclat. About the same amount of business was done at the new postoffice that there was on every Valentine Day at the old. The boys and girls exchanged about as many love verses and comic pictures as ever.

There is to be a meeting of men and boys over 16 at the Baptist Church, Feb. 19, at 6:30 P. M. Orator speakers, Dr. O. P. Gifford and Mr. H. W. Gibson. Tickets obtained of G. F. Bean, R. R. Carter, M. H. Cotton, E. P. Fox and C. B. Strout. No charge for tickets.

Mr. Elson photographed the entire working force of Woburn's Postal Service Monday afternoon—the opening day of the Federal Building—and secured a fine picture for future generations. The photo will be made of historical importance by having the name and date of commission of each placed beneath each member of the group.

In response to Postmaster Weyer's invitation a large number of people visited and viewed the new Woburn postoffice on Federal street last Monday forenoon and were delighted with it. They found one of the most elegant and beautiful public edifices in Middlesex county. Mr. A. W. Whitehead generously supplied Capt. Weyer, P. M. with bouquets of great handsome pink and Miss Nellie McCarthy, A. P. M. with roses and daffodils.

It will puzzle the future historian to fix the exact date of the opening of the first business of the new Woburn postoffice. Nellie McCarthy, A. P. M. had given out word that the day and hour would be 6:30 A. M., Feb. 12, accordingly a JOURNAL agent stood ready then and there to buy the first Money Order to be issued from the new building, but what was his amazement and disgust to learn that someone had taken there before him so he had to take second place.

Probably no prouder person was ever seen crossing Pleasant street going west near the Savings Bank, than was Mr. Fred Dockham at 9:30 last Sunday morning when conveying the first mail out from Boston and the first to be conveyed from the B. & M. station to the new building on Federal street. Three men take turns in delivering the first Sunday morning mail from the car to the postoffice and the lot fell to Dockham last Sunday morning. At dockham only 2 degrees above zero Fred took rare delight in executing the duty, and was proud of it.

## LOCAL NOTES.

Mr. W. W. Crosby says the First Parish Fair, Feb. 22, is going to be great. A report of the song recital by Mrs. Sallie Finney's pupils came to hand too late for its appearance in the Journal.

Chief Engineer Tracy of the Fire Department has been laid up this week from a severe wrench received at the Welch & Co. fire last Sunday.

Mrs. Marshall Wood, who has lived in Burlington 57 years, reports every thing nice and lovely in that pleasant old town in spite of zero weather.

Many people in this city have had trouble this winter with gas freezing in their house pipes. Supt. Walter Knapp should use less water in the proof of his gas plant.

The State W. C. T. U. will hold an "At Home" on Thursday, Feb. 22, at the Massachusetts Ave., Boston, from 11 to 5 o'clock. All White Ribbon women of Woburn are invited to visit the New Home.

It was so cold last Monday morning—only 2 above zero—that the upper rooms of the Morse school had to be dismissed. At noon on Feb. 13 it was 30 degrees above zero. How was that for a change?

The N. W. Parish Aid Society held a picnic with their President, Mrs. W. W. Hill, yesterday at the Hill residence on Belmont street for the April Parish Fair. The women and children were handsomely entertained by Mrs. Hill and Elizabeth.

Mr. Elmer E. Silver is General Manager of the Union Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio. Yesterday he sent the JOURNAL the best 1912 calendar it has received this year, for which we return thanks.

If it is true that some of the hydrants are frozen up, as was the case at the Welch & Co. fire last Sunday and have been true of others ever morning and thickly part of the city would stand more than an even chance of being utterly destroyed.

The American flag never floats at all, except over a besieged U. S. fort.

The destruction of the W. C. Welch & Co. patent leather factory on Sheridan street by fire last Sunday was a serious loss, not only to the proprietors, but to the city. It was one of the largest factories in the city, and the loss being at first estimated at \$100,000. The plant has come from a small beginning, but by perseverance Welch & Co. have made it a first-class patent leather manufacturing plant.

By invitation of Mr. M. A. Barnes, twenty-five members of the First Baptist Sunday School enjoyed a sleighride last Tuesday evening through the snow on a toboggan on the new U. S. building on Abbott street in this city. The largest factory in the city, as long as Uncle Sam owns the property, The American flag never floats at all, except over a besieged U. S. fort.

The Dickens Night" celebrated at the North Congregational church under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society on Feb. 8, was the best of the entire Woburn Dickens program. It is to be repeated in the Woburn Unitarian church on the evening of Feb. 22. Mrs. William W. Hill said that everyone present got his or her money's worth. The exhibition was arranged and managed by Louis Lincoln, a Boston artist, a merit, and popular illustration of books, magazine and newspaper. He studied Art in Boston and Europe.

On or about Feb. 23, or within 24 hours after the close of Washington's Birthday, there is to be held a great smokable, a meeting of similar character, by the Towanda Club at their clubhouse, at which topics vital to the welfare of this city are to be discussed by prominent and intelligent citizens of the city. The length of time, which will receive intelligent consideration, and remedies for all that may possibly exist.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist Church held their annual Patriotic Supper in the vestry of the church last Monday evening. The affair was a success, and the bill of fare and nearly every seat at the tables was occupied. A meeting of similar character, by the Towanda Club at their clubhouse, at which topics vital to the welfare of this city are to be discussed by prominent and intelligent citizens of the city. The length of time, which will receive intelligent consideration, and remedies for all that may possibly exist.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Parker Fox gave a reception last evening at their beautiful home on Mishawam Road. It was the first anniversary of their marriage and also the 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick the parents of Mrs. Fox. Heartiest congratulations and good wishes were showered upon both couples by the many friends who called during the evening. A dainty collation was served.

## Anniversary.

Meeting of Mothers' Association will be held in parlor of First Church, Friday, February 23, at 3 P. M. Dr. Ada Tedford will give a talk on "Emergencies of Childhood." Notice that name is changed from Maternal Association to Mothers' Association, also time of meeting is changed from the fourth Friday to the third Wednesday next, Feb. 21, at 8 o'clock on account of Church Fair.

Dr. Tedford is Woburn's lady physician. This association is undenominational and all mothers are invited. PERSIS B. BLAKE, Sec.

## Notice.

Meeting of Mothers' Association will be held in parlor of First Church, Friday, February 23, at 3 P. M. Dr. Ada Tedford will give a talk on "Emergencies of Childhood." Notice that name is changed from Maternal Association to Mothers' Association, also time of meeting is changed from the fourth Friday to the third Wednesday next, Feb. 21, at 8 o'clock on account of Church Fair.

Dr. Tedford is Woburn's lady physician. This association is undenominational and all mothers are invited. PERSIS B. BLAKE, Sec.

## A Hint to Headquarters.

Head of the Firm—I don't see how you are going to support a wife on your present salary. Smart Clerk—Neither do I, sir.—London Punch.

## Wanted His Fox.

"What did your lawyer friend say when you asked him for his daughter?" "He refused to answer any question without a retainer!"—Satire.

## A Hint to Headquarters.

Head of the Firm—I don't see how you are going to support a wife on your present salary. Smart Clerk—Neither do I, sir.—London Punch.

## Flying Men Fall.

victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles just like other people, with like results in loss of appetite, backache, nervousness, headache, and tired, listless, run-down feeling. There's no need to feel like that as Dr. Pepples' (Lynch) Tonic, proved, six bottles gave me new strength and good appetite. I feel like a new man and I can hold my own with the best. Try it. Only 50c at all drug stores.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others to select from. No tax on our special service anywhere.

## Prices with reach of all.

## Dine at Crosby's.

## Sure to Please.

## CROSBY'S RESTAURANT

## 19 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON

## Special 6 O'Clock Dinners

## Tomato or Chicken Soup

## Sirloin Steak

## Spring Salad

## For two \$1.50.

## Three \$2.00

## Four \$2.50

## This is only one of our popular 6 O'Clock Dinners. Many others



# Asparagus

Any Day In The Year  
and at  
Reasonable Prices.

Asparagus Tips,  
20 cents can

Asparagus Tall,  
25 cents can

— AT THE —

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street,  
TELEPHONE 2423.

## OUR Store Policy

has always been to carry the standard and desirable goods in every line. That is why we chose Kodaks for our photographic department. You will never regret the purchase of a 3A Folding Pocket Kodak—\$20.

**Whitchers**  
PILL BOX  
LET US SHOW YOU.

### BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY CO.

**TIME TABLE**  
In effect June 25, 1911.  
(Subject to change without notice.)

Leave WOBURN CENTRE for  
MILFORD, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave MILFORD for WOBURN CENTRE, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave WOBURN CENTRE for  
SAUGUS CENTRE, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave SAUGUS CENTRE for WOBURN CENTRE, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave WOBURN CENTRE for  
MILFORD, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave MILFORD for WOBURN CENTRE, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave WOBURN CENTRE for  
SAUGUS CENTRE, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.  
Leave SAUGUS CENTRE for WOBURN CENTRE, 8:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M.

### HAVE YOUR OLD CARPETS RUGS

For full particulars address  
**C. A. NICHOLS,**  
Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Cleaning Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug Cleaning. 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.  
Caneless Chairs Resealed.  
Telephone 492 W.

**NOTICE.**  
Hair Mattresses Made Over. Ticks Washed and New Ticks furnished when required. New Hair added when needed.

### EMES & CARTER, — DEALERS IN —

**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
To use connection

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,  
Violin and Piano-forte  
INSTRUCTION  
Season opens October 2.  
79 Prospect St., Woburn.  
Telephone 146

**KILL THE COUGH  
AND CURE THE LUNGS  
WITH DR. KING'S  
NEW DISCOVERY**  
FOR COUGHS  
COLD, CROUP, BRONCHITIS,  
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES  
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY  
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

For Real Estate  
call on Griffin Place  
at 349 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.

## LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

Everybody wants his Glasses  
Right and wants them Promptly

Some want one kind of Glasses  
and some another. But any  
kind must fit—not too large  
nor too small. We are won-  
derfully well able to supply  
what is wanted promptly and  
correctly.

4 STORES, USE THE MOST CONVENIENT.  
315 Washington St. } BOSTON  
310 Boylston St. }  
75 Summer St. }  
1252 Massachusetts Ave. CAMBRIDGE  
**ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.**

## First Congregational Parish ANNUAL FAIR, Feb. 21, 22

Supper each evening at 6 o'clock. Entertainments both evenings.

**DRAMATIC.** "A Cyclone for a Cent."  
**MUSICAL.** Church Quartette. Mr. Walter H. Lewis, Director. Miss Ogilvie, Miss Coffey, Mr. Meredith, Mr. Hayden.  
Special Children's Entertainment Afternoon Feb. 22.  
**BOOTHS.** Linen, Housekeeper's, Flower, Apron, Candy and Ice Cream.

**TICKETS - 35 Cents.**

### Phases of Woburn History.

The Period Between 1857 and 1861

BY WILLIAM R. CUTLER

XVI. 1860

The local newspapers also catered to the opinion and preferences of the church people, and it was observed if any correspondent (and the papers were largely indebted for news matter to correspondents) if such a luckless individual said anything slightly of religious things—even a word—he was ruthlessly attacked by some other, perhaps a minister or church member, until the unlucky fellow was glad to keep silent. The *Woburn Journal* was always as dignified as a church steeple in the conduct of its columns. But the *Budget* bore a reputation of being less dignified journalistically, and I have seen people in the days of my childhood who rigidly disapproved of its April Fool Day jokes, treating them as mere lies, and feeling outraged by the inexcusable and wicked story of the cursed locomotive, already related, one of the *Jokes* of the April First period. The editor of that day knew that the *Mosaic* dispensation was a ruling power in the homes of a large proportion of its subscribers, and admitted, or excluded his material accordingly.

In politics the partisan feeling was almost as marked as in the denominational distinctions between the religionists. The Republicans and Democrats the leading parties, had no feelings of sympathy for each other. The method of thought of the sectarian was developed in a similar way when applied to the character of the politician. Talking in the steam cars was much more a common custom then, than now; and "talking religion" and "talking politics" were more noticeable "talking horse," was a privilege of the men of that day, and which they did not fail to exercise in season, and in some cases out of season.

This custom of expressing in public one's private opinion was more common in those days, as I now think, than it ought to have been. I have seen men in the cars discuss for a large proportion of religion or politics. Once while going in the early eighties to Washington, D. C. I remember one man discussing the parable of the mustard seed, with several companions, and this man kept it up, hour after hour, without ceasing.

With the opening of the year 1860, Edward E. Raymond, a young man in charge of the Post Office, then a department in the well remembered A. E. Thompson's store, died. His death was a great loss to a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. His funeral was held on the Sabbath from the First Congregational Church. The house was filled to overflowing by the large number present. The Social Science Club of which the deceased was a member sang several pieces, and a long procession of persons on foot followed the remains to the cemetery.

In January, 1860, the smallpox was very prevalent in Boston and vicinity, and among the places where cases had occurred were mentioned Wilmington, Burlington, Lexington and West Cambridge (now Arlington) Winchester and Stoughton. One fatal case was reported at Winchester, and one fatal case (the only case found here) in Woburn.

Meetings of the approaching Civil War became more pronounced after the election of John Brown, as evidence in February, 1860, by the name of the "to be," called "Helping the Impending Crisis," at the Woburn Book Store.

A strike among the shoemakers in Lynn attracted considerable attention in Woburn in February, 1860. Woburn at that date was an important shoe manufacturing place. A meeting of the craft was held in the Town Hall, March 9, 1860, with a very large attendance. The number found willing to strike was found to be about forty, out of a possible one hundred and sixty, and instead of that action it was resolved to form an association for mutual protection. Between 300 and 400 strikers from Lynn came to Woburn, March 23, 1860, with a parade, a collection at Lyceum Hall, and several

speeches afterwards, when they marched away towards home, led by the Lynn Cornet Band.

A Sabbath School Convention was held in Woburn in the Baptist Church, Feb. 15, 1860. This was followed by another Sabbath School Convention (Congregational) in Rev. Dr. March's church, March 5, 1860. In the month of March, 1860, Dr. Stebbins reached his fiftieth year. His seventy years made him look many years older, but his active temperament made him appear much younger. He made celebrated the occasion in the evening at his residence.

Robert B. Eaton's enterprise of the Chemical Works was called in those days the "Keimer Place." Keimer was a free negro, and formerly the slave of Benjamin Brooks—the Benjamin, who was killed by the fall of a tree in 1768. He bought his freedom during the Revolutionary War of the widow of said Benjamin, and served as a soldier in that war and owned the farm on which a portion of the Chemical Works was built. He appears to have the record of an industrious and thriving man.

A slight earthquake shock was felt in this vicinity on March 14, 1860. The organ loft of the new Congregational Church was in process of construction, in March, 1860, being then already arched and lathed. W. R. Wyman opened a new boot and shoe store, one door north of Lyceum Hall in this month. "Coal scuttles" shaped bonnets were in fashion at this date. "Bless me," said one, "what horrid hats those of the new style are!" Skirts, once of great circumference, were now contracting their dimensions.

In January, 1860, singing at a Sunday School meeting, by the children, was under the direction of Dr. E. Cutler, who is still living. Joseph Meade had a narrow escape with a fluid lamp, which he was filling, when lighted. The liquid in the can took fire, but was extinguished before any explosion. An excellent four called the "Woburn Brand," advertised by J. S. Ellis, was very popular, five hundred barrels of it having been sold since its introduction. The terrible Lawrence Catastrophe occurred in this month. This was the fall of the Pemberton mill. In addition to the large number killed, a man having a fluid lantern set fire to the ruins and many more perished. Thousands of strange were led by curiosity to the terrible scene, including persons from Woburn, one of whom expressed the wish that he might be spared from witnessing such a sight as presented itself ever again.

A society called the Woburn Tract Society was in existence at this time, and Mr. W. Williams of Boston kept a singing school in the vestry of Dr. March's church.

(To be continued.)



WILLIAM FAIRBANK in "The Littlest Rebel," at the Boston Theatre.

This is an Easy Test. Shake Allen's Foot-Ease in one shoe and not in the other, and notice the difference. Just the thing to use when rubbers or overbores become necessary, and your shoes seem to pinch. Sold Everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Beware of bad beginnings. He who does not take the first wrong step will never take the second.

### WINCHESTER.

Our police are taking extra pains to prevent repetitions of the lamentable coasting accident here last week.

It is contended by some people that this town has a smaller female basketball team in North America. Nothing can beat them.

From present appearances it is safe to say that there will be no fourth candidates for Selectmen at the March Town Meeting. They are dropping out here and there and the number is growing.

A call has been issued for holding a Citizens' Caucus to nominate candidates to fill the various Town Offices in Town Hall on Tuesday evening, Feb. 20. No doubt but that it will be well attended, and some squabbling.

Our village newspaper, the *Star*, vigorously opposes the report of the State Board of Registry in Medicine returned to Gov. Ross last week, because, says the paper, is a blow at the Christian Science healing. Other papers are doing the same; but the "Regulars" are on top.

WINCHESTER, Feb. 11.—Paul Garland, the 4-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George P. Garland of 9 Glenwood avenue, was so severely burned while playing in his home this morning that he died tonight in the Choate Hospital, Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland were at church, having left the little fellow at home with two older brothers. Paul, who was on the lower floor, while his brothers were upstairs, found a feather duster which he thrust into the kitchen stove.

The duster caught fire and the flames spread to his clothing. His screams brought his brothers down stairs and they ran to the home of a neighbor, Martin Powers, who returned with them to assist the little fellow.

Mr. Powers tore the burning clothing from the child and called Dr. Richard W. Sheehy.

Dr. Sheehy, after dressing the boy's injuries, ordered his removal to the hospital. The firemen were called, but the house was not damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland, upon their return from church, were prostrated when they learned of the accident.

### The Trials Of A Traveler.

I am a traveling salesman, writes E. E. Young, E. Berkeley, Vt., "and was often troubled with constipation and indigestion till I began to use Dr. King's Kidney Pills. My bowels are now in excellent condition. For all stomach, liver or kidney troubles they are a relief. Only 25 cents at all drug stores."

### MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10:30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Samuel P. Elliot, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. H. B. Williams, D. D.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
METHODIST.—At 10:30 A. M., Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. F. M. Eames, Pastor.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. F. M. Eames, Pastor.  
12 M., Sunday School.  
SUNDAY SERVICES.—Preaching, 10:30 A. M., Sunday School, 12 M.  
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7:45 P. M.

First Church of Christ Scientist.—Services in First Church Savings Bank Building, 113, every Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject "Faith." Sunday School for the children at 11:45 A. M. Reading Room open to the public daily except Sunday from 2:30 to 4:30 P. M.

### Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices at 2 cents a line.  
In this City, Feb. 7, Aaron P. Dickson, aged 82 years, 2 months, 1 day.  
In this City, Feb. 8, Daniel McCarthy, aged 20 years, 3 days.  
In this City, Feb. 10, Delaney M. Gino, aged 61 years.  
In this City, Feb. 11, Paul E. Garland of Winchester, aged 4 years, 10 months, 11 days.  
In this City, Feb. 11, Martha R. Tasker, aged 50 years, 4 months, 10 days.  
In this City, Feb. 14, Charles A. Marsh of Winchester, aged 83 years, 11 days.  
In this City, Feb. 15, Lillian J. McCall, aged 67 years, 7 months, 10 days.

## Linnell's Market

### Beech-Nut Brand

(Goods in Glass)

Sliced Beef,

Sliced Bacon,

Peanut Butter,

Red Currant Jelly,

Grape Jelly,

Pineapple Preserves,

Raspberry Jam.

406 Main Street, Woburn.

Tel. 314 W.

## FREE! A PAIR OF 25c. HOSE

Will be given to every woman answer this advertisement. State whether you wish S. L. Silk Lisle, Cotton, Woolen or Cashmere, and size. All styles sent in "Out Size" (extra wide leg), except silk. On receipt of your address the history will be mailed to you at once, together with full particulars concerning our hosiery production.

This offer expires three days from date of publication. Enclose 4c. cents in stamps for wrapping and postage.

BAY STATE HOSIERY CO., Inc.

The largest exclusive hosiery mail order house in the country.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Clears the scalp, cures itching, keeps the hair in its natural color, and makes it grow thick and glossy. Sold at all drug stores.

50c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

### A ROYAL FLUTE PLAYER.

Frederick the Great Used to Move His Auditors to Tears.

Abdul Hamid used to amuse himself while he was enjoying life at Yildiz kiosk by strumming "Il Trovatore" on the piano. George III. was fond of shouting the melodies of Handelian choruses for the delectation of his court but he would have no real royal musician since Frederick the Great played his last tune on his flute. It seems that the king excelled in flute movements, into which he infused a warmth and tenderness of feeling that would hardly have been expected from the conqueror of Rossbach and the friend of Voltaire. "It is difficult to listen to his performances without weeping," says one musician.

One reason why he preferred adagio was that he was somewhat short of breath, which made him eschew or chaste accompaniments for the more delicate assistance of the clavier when he was practicing. Toward the end of the Seven Years' war he sat down to play in a quartet and at the finish cried enthusiastically: "It is as sweet as sugar!" His companions were not so sure, for Frederick had lost a tooth, and his fingers had stiffened with gout. Finally in 1778 he had to give up his flute playing, and "I have lost my best friend" was the wail of the disconsolate monarch—Paris Journal des Debats.

### The Mirror Galvanometer.

Some interesting facts are told of Lord Kelvin's discoveries and how the ideas of them came to his quick mind. For instance, this is said to have been the way in which he found the mirror galvanometer. He was puzzling over the difficulty of perfecting the ordinary telegraphic apparatus used on overhead wires, which was not suited for the varying current passing along cables. The lagging of the electric current had the effect of making them run together into one bottom current with surface ripples which correspond to the separate signals of the message. The problem was how to invent a means of interpreting clearly and easily all the delicate fluctuations. One day Lord Kelvin's eyes fell on and swung in front of the magnet, reflecting its movements, and instantly the idea of the mirror suggested itself. So a monacle had a direct effect on science.

### Mother Gray's Powders For Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and are a pleasant remedy for all the ailments of children. They never fail. At all drug stores. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### Too Much.

In persuasive tones the good looking woman had secured an interview with the taxicab manager tried to convince him that the company owed her \$2.02.

"Something broke," she said, "and I was held up for forty-five minutes while the driver tinkered with the machine."

Her manner was so impressive that the manager was on the point of writing out a check for the money demanded, but before doing so he remarked:

"It certainly was a case of overcharging. It wasn't your fault the cab broke down, and he should not have charged you for the time it took to make repairs."

"Oh," said she, "he didn't. It isn't overcharging I am complaining about. He made me late for a bargain sale that closed at 11 o'clock, and when I finally got there I had to pay \$1 for a blouse that had been up to 11 o'clock for \$1.98. It is the difference I am fighting for."

Then the manager closed his check book.—New York Times.

### Principles of Action.

There are five good principles of action to be adopted—to benefit others without being lavish, to encourage in our words and deeds, to add to your resources without being covetous to be dignified without being supercilious and to inspire awe without being austere.—Confucius.

### To Break in New Shoes Always Use

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It prevents tightness and blistering, relieves Bunions, Swollen, Sweating, Tenderness, Fungus, Itching, etc. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

### A Woman's Reason.

"Why," asks the inquisitive person, "do you enjoy having some one tell you that you are pretty when you know you are not? Does it make you believe that you are?"  
"No," she answers readily. "But it makes me believe that he believes I am."—Judge's Library.

### Escaped.

Gillet—So you've just come from Hen-pen's? How did the old boy look?  
Natural?

Perry—No; relieved.—New York Times.

### Are Ever At War.

There are two things everlastingly at war, joy and piles. But Bucken's Arnica Salve will banish piles in any form. It soon soothes the itching, irritation, inflammation or swelling. It gives comfort, invites joy. Greatest healer of burns, boils, ulcers, cuts, bruises, eczema, scalds, pimples, skin eruptions. Only 25c at all drug stores.

About Nothing. Mattina—What in the world are you two quarreling about? State whether you are Little Dick—Nothing.  
Nothing, eh?

Yes! I left her box of candy here, and when she came back there was nothing in it."

### The Distant Uncle.

Shortlight—My Uncle Frank is a veritable Klondike. Landslide—Why, how's that? Shortlight—Has plenty of wealth, but is cold and distant.—Smart Set Magazine.

### Are You Happy?

If you are it is safe to say that you enjoy good health, as it is impossible to be happy unless you are well. Noted physicians will tell you that stomach and kidney troubles are the cause of 95 per cent of all diseases.

For the past 42 years SEVEN BARKS has proved to be the unequalled remedy for all STOMACH, LIVER and KIDNEY troubles, and the greatest tonic and blood purifier known. It makes your digestion what it should be and keeps your entire system in good condition. Price of 75c. Buy 60 cents a bottle at all drug stores. Money refunded if not satisfied. Address LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

SEVEN BARKS

68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

### QUEER MARINE ANIMAL.

The "Portuguese Man-of-war" is a Veritable Fairy Ship.

The "Portuguese man-of-war" is held to be one of the most beautiful of all the so-called pelagic animals and is a veritable fairy ship, with sail that can be elevated or lowered, that can throw out a dredge or haul it in—in short, one of the most attractive of all marine animals and at the same time one of the most dangerous.

This little animal has been called a "poison in sailing," yet it conceals under its attractive exterior an armament that is capable of overpowering a foe of a thousand times its size. In fact the physalia stands in the same relation to many other marine animals of its size as a well drilled torpedo submarine boat would to an old line of battleship of the Constitution class.

If one but touch the purple tentacles a realizing sense of this power is at once experienced. The finger stings as if needles had been thrust into it, and when the tentacles are placed upon a spot where the flesh is sensitive the pain can only be compared to that produced by melted lead or boiling oil. One scientist nearly lost his life in an encounter with the little craft. The man had a habit of swimming on his side, an unfortunate habit in this case, inasmuch as his view to the right was obstructed when one day he swam over the tentacles of a large "man-of-war." He was in about seven feet of water, and the contact immediately gave the swimmer such a shock that he almost lost the power of motion and sank.

As he struck bottom with his feet he pushed up and partially recovered himself—sufficiently at least to call for help. Some laborers at work near by sprang into the water and carried him ashore. By that time he could breathe only with extreme difficulty, this being the most serious symptom. The purple mass was scraped from the skin with knives and razors, but it seemed to have sunk into the flesh. For six or seven months afterward he could very readily have passed for a tattooed man, the entire middle and lower portion of his body being covered with the most painful tracings.—Harpers.

### WHITE WINGED PEACE.

A Great Scheme For Averting Wars In the Future.

Writing on the difficulties of putting an end to war, P. P. Dunne says in the *Metropolitan*:

It is an interesting theory that it is not tough minded old statesmen who drive terror to war. It is youth, religious faith and the love of peace that drive them to war. It is youth, the unwilling statesmen. We can well believe that this is so. The courage of youth is pure fearlessness. The young are not afraid of death. They regard it as something that cannot possibly happen to them. They apprehend it intellectually, but they do not feel it, hence we propose to our fellow peace commissioners this plan for averting wars in future.

In nearly every country there is a maximum of age limit for enlistment or conscription. It is in the neighborhood of forty years. Now, why, in the interests of peace, would it not be well to make a minimum age limit instead? Suppose we say that on the first call only men over sixty could be drafted, and on the second only men over fifty, and on the third only men over forty, and no man under forty could be permitted to fight.

How long then would wars continue? The first call would be answered by a storm of doctor's certificates, the second by the prompt suspension of all banks, and on the third call a body of resolute patriots who had long been conscious that death regarded them with a friendly smile would proceed at once to the palace or White House or ministry of foreign affairs and lynch the king, president or minister who proposed this outrage on civilization.

### Napoleon on Shakespeare.

Napoleon had a very poor opinion of Shakespeare's plays. According to Thibaudien, in his "Bonaparte and Consulate" Napoleon said one day: "Shakespeare was forgotten even by the English for 200 years until Voltaire took it into his head to write him up to please his English friends, and ever since people have gone about repeating that Shakespeare was the greatest author that ever lived. I have read him, and there is nothing in him that approaches Corneille or Racine. His plays are not worth reading."

### Too Late!

"Do you know who her grandfather was? Have you ascertained anything in regard to her pedigree? Those are things you ought to know about the woman you are to make your wife."  
"Oh, hang her grandfather!"  
"My boy, that's just what they did to"—Youth's Companion.

### He Didn't Understand.

"Then you don't want no cranberries?"  
"No; I've changed my mind. I see your cat is asleep in those cranberries."

"That's all right, mum; I don't mind waking the cat up."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### Justice.

Justice claims what is due, polity what is seemly; justice weighs and decides, polity surveys and orders; justice refers to the individual, polity to the community.—Goethe.

### A Hint That He Should Eat It.

Staylate (at 11:45 p. m.)—The light is going out.  
Miss Weary—Are you going to let it beat you?—Boston Transcript.

### Scalping the Dead.

Just when the mutilation of the dead by tearing the skin from the head began will never be known, for the origin is lost in the mist of ages. The record extending back beyond even the earliest period of man's existence. In the book of Maccabees it is recorded that at the termination of the battles of which that bloody history is so full the victor soldiers tore the skin from the heads of their vanquished foes. This would be evidence that the custom of scalp taking was one of the indulgences even of those people of whom we have record in the Bible.

### All About Stealing.

"Why do you call your story 'The Thieves' Romance'?"  
"Because it is all about stealing."

"Well, the story of the romance goes this way: 'She stole a look; then he stole a kiss. Next he had stolen meetings, they stole a march on their friends, and both stole away.'"  
"I suppose the next thing they will be stealing back."







# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1912.

(Entered at the Postoffice at Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.)

NO. 15

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequalled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Millinery.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

**AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All**  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures  
printed and enlarged.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds  
of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.  
23 Pleasant St. Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted with care and sympathy.  
Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 265-4.

**WOBURN POST OFFICE**  
MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1903.  
MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE  
POST OFFICE.  
From Boston and New York, 7:30, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
a. m.; 2:45, 3:45, 6:45, 7:30 p. m.  
From New York direct, 7:30 a. m.  
From Worcester, Lowell, Stoughton, and Northern  
via Winchester, 10 a. m.; 2:45, 6:35 p. m.  
From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m.; 1:45 p. m.  
From Burlington, 9:30 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE  
FOR  
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-  
ington, Western and Southern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
a. m.; 2:45, 3:45, 6:45, 7:30 p. m. Saturday  
8:30 p. m.  
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 8:45  
a. m.; 4:30 p. m.  
For Lowell and Stoughton, 7:45 a. m.; 4:30 p. m.  
For Winchester, 7:45 a. m.; 4:30 p. m.

**DELIVERIES.**  
House Routes 7:30, 7:45 a. m.; 1:10, 4:30 p. m.  
Business Routes 7:30, 7:45 a. m.; 1:10, 4:30 p. m.

**MAIL COLLECTED.**  
8 a. m., and on Sundays.  
Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer  
St., 8 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., close 7:30  
p. m. Saturday 8:00 p. m.  
Registry Division open at 7:30 a. m., close at 3:30  
p. m. Saturday 8:00 p. m.  
Money Order and Registry Division not open  
on Sundays or Holidays.

**SUNDAYS.**  
Sunday office open 8:30 to 11:30 a. m.  
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston  
to Woburn.  
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.  
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.  
Mails collected on Sundays, 8:30 a. m., throughout  
the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

### Fire Alarm Boxes.

- | NO. | LOCATION.                                     |
|-----|---|
| 1   | Middlesex Leather Co., Union St. Private.     |
| 2   | Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.            |
| 3   | Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square    |
| 4   | City Hall                                     |
| 5   | Cor. School and New Boston Sts.               |
| 6   | Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.      |
| 7   | Junction Elm and First Sts., North Woburn.    |
| 8   | Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.              |
| 9   | Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.        |
| 10  | Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.           |
| 11  | Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.         |
| 12  | Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cambridgeville) |
| 13  | Cor. Kilbuck and Wilm Sts.                    |
| 14  | Cor. Bedford and Loughlin Streets.            |
| 15  | Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.                    |
| 16  | Cor. Myrtle and Beacon Streets.               |
| 17  | Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.      |
| 18  | Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.      |
| 19  | Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.                |
| 20  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 21  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 22  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 23  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 24  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 25  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 26  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 27  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 28  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 29  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 30  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 31  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 32  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 33  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 34  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 35  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 36  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 37  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 38  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 39  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 40  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 41  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 42  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 43  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 44  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 45  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 46  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 47  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 48  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 49  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 50  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 51  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 52  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 53  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 54  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 55  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 56  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 57  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 58  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 59  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 60  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 61  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 62  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 63  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 64  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 65  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 66  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 67  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 68  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 69  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 70  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 71  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 72  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 73  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 74  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 75  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 76  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 77  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 78  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 79  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 80  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 81  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 82  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 83  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 84  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 85  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 86  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 87  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 88  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 89  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 90  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 91  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 92  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 93  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 94  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 95  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 96  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 97  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 98  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 99  | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |
| 100 | Cor. Main and School Sts. (Cambridgeville)    |

**M. J. MULKEEN,**  
Steamship Agent.  
Notary Public  
—AND—  
Justice of the Peace.

Room 11, Mechanics Bldg, WOBURN  
Office Hours:  
9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

**CIVIL ENGINEER**  
and **SURVEYOR**

**H. S. ADAMS:** Room 22 Exchange Bldg  
BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

### John G. Maguire,

**Councillor-at-Law,**  
No. 480 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**GEO. A. CAMMALL,**  
**AUCTIONEER**  
AND REAL ESTATE  
492 Main St., Woburn  
Personal attention given to sales any-  
where in the State.

### Twice a Traitor

Washington's Birthday  
Story  
By CLARISSA MACKIE

Obadiah Lampson's great kitchen  
smelled of frying bacon. His pretty  
niece and housekeeper, Hope Marshall,  
was bending over the fire peering into  
a steaming kettle of corn dumplings.  
At one end of the room was a square  
table covered with a homespun cloth  
and set with blue and white china.

The windows were white open for it  
was August, and the weather was  
warm. There were the buzzing of bees  
in the honeysuckle vines outside and  
the song of birds from the nearby or-  
chard.

As Hope leaned against the window  
sash listening to the bees and birds a  
quick step sounded on the pebbled  
path, and there came into view Mary  
Baldwin, Tenny's mother. The color  
deepened in Hope's cheeks. She had  
heard of Tenny's visit home the night  
before.

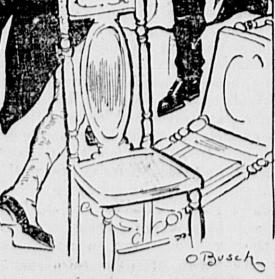
"Well, Hope, my girl," said Mrs.  
Baldwin, "I am glad to see you. You  
look so well. How is your mother?"  
"Not today, thank you. I came to  
say that Tenny is home for a few  
hours, and we want you to come over  
and eat dinner with us. I saw Obadiah  
down in the field and bade him  
come too."

"I'm afraid Cousin Tenny wouldn't  
enjoy it," said Hope coldly. "He  
knows my sympathies are not with  
the Confederates."

Dame Baldwin ruffled immediately.  
"Not in sympathy, indeed, mix!" she  
cried. "What are you but the obedi-  
ent niece of a Whig?"

"I am a Tory," was Hope's obstinate  
reply.

"Then it pleases me as well that you  
do not come, for my boy is growing  
too fond of you, Mistress Hope Mar-



**HIS HAND FLEW TO HIS SWORD.**

shall. As a Tory maiden I could never  
make you welcome as my son's wife."

"What, Hope! Not going to dine at  
your aunt's?" asked her Uncle Obadiah  
sternly as he entered the kitchen.  
"I would rather not, Uncle Obadiah,"  
pleaded Hope.

"What silly excuse have you now?"  
Hope's blue eyes lifted reluctantly  
until they met his honest gray ones.  
Suddenly her face broke into a smile,  
and she kissed him on his ruddy cheek.

"Please don't ask me to go, uncle,"  
she pleaded.  
Obadiah broke into a chuckle. "Very  
well, Hope, my dear."

Obadiah made a few changes in his  
dress, and with a grave kiss on the  
lips of his beloved niece and adopted  
daughter, he went away. He listened  
to Hope's political opinions much as  
he would have looked upon the grum-  
bol of a playful kitten. Nevertheless,  
he was grieved and incensed at the  
girl's obstinacy concerning him. He  
believed that it was a well to hide her  
coldness for Tenny Baldwin.

"Good day, fair mistress," he smiled  
down at her. "Will you give me a  
drink of water and please tell me if I  
am on the right road to the camp of  
the American army?"

Hope courted and brought the wa-  
ter in a large glass goblet. As he  
quaffed it gratefully she thought rap-  
idly. This man was not of the Amer-  
icans, but she could guess by his air  
of nobility and grace of manner. He  
must be a Britisher—perhaps a titled  
officer who did not consider it beneath  
his rank to spy upon the movements  
of the enemy.

"No, indeed, sir," she repeated to her-  
self, "but I must be on my guard. I must  
set him on the right road to the ene-  
my's path would not come to her lips.  
The only thing she could think of at  
that moment was that this stranger was  
Tenny Baldwin's enemy."

"I must tell you, sir," she said,  
"with pale lips.

"That is too bad, for I am tired and  
hungry," he said, with a winning  
smile. "I wonder if your lady is quite  
empty?"

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite  
welcome to the best we have," assure  
Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to en-  
tertain the enemy in her uncle's house.  
What if Obadiah should return ere the  
stranger had departed!

"I must tell you that my uncle is an  
ardent Whig," she said as he dis-  
mounted.

"So much the better!" he cried heart-  
ily and followed the silent Hope into  
the great kitchen.

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite  
welcome to the best we have," assure  
Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to en-  
tertain the enemy in her uncle's house.  
What if Obadiah should return ere the  
stranger had departed!

"I must tell you that my uncle is an  
ardent Whig," she said as he dis-  
mounted.

"So much the better!" he cried heart-  
ily and followed the silent Hope into  
the great kitchen.

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite  
welcome to the best we have," assure  
Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to en-  
tertain the enemy in her uncle's house.  
What if Obadiah should return ere the  
stranger had departed!

"I must tell you that my uncle is an  
ardent Whig," she said as he dis-  
mounted.

"So much the better!" he cried heart-  
ily and followed the silent Hope into  
the great kitchen.

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite  
welcome to the best we have," assure  
Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to en-  
tertain the enemy in her uncle's house.  
What if Obadiah should return ere the  
stranger had departed!

"I must tell you that my uncle is an  
ardent Whig," she said as he dis-  
mounted.

"So much the better!" he cried heart-  
ily and followed the silent Hope into  
the great kitchen.

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite  
welcome to the best we have," assure  
Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to en-  
tertain the enemy in her uncle's house.  
What if Obadiah should return ere the  
stranger had departed!

"I must tell you that my uncle is an  
ardent Whig," she said as he dis-  
mounted.

"So much the better!" he cried heart-  
ily and followed the silent Hope into  
the great kitchen.

"No, indeed, sir; you are quite  
welcome to the best we have," assure  
Hope, feeling traitorous indeed to en-  
tertain the enemy in her uncle's house.  
What if Obadiah should return ere the  
stranger had departed!

### SPOKE TO A GHOST

Queer Incident in Which Bishop  
Wilberforce Figured.

THE STORY THE SPIRIT TOLD.

Singular Disclosure That Was Said to  
Have Been Made by the Quiet Clerical  
Specter That Had Long Haunted  
an English Country House.

The following remarkable incident in  
the life of the late Samuel Wilberforce,  
bishop of Oxford and afterward of  
Winchester, is related as absolutely au-  
thentic, and the good bishop himself is  
said to have many times rehearsed the  
story to his friends:

On a certain occasion the worthy  
bishop had accepted an invitation to  
stay at a country house not far from  
London. Entering the drawing room  
previous to dinner on the evening of  
his arrival, he noticed a clergyman sit-  
ting by the open fire and taking no  
part in the general conversation. The  
bishop was somewhat surprised at not  
being presented to the clergyman, and  
his astonishment was great when a few  
moments later, dinner being an-  
nounced, the guests retired, leaving the  
clergyman at his place by the fire. The  
hostess having assigned Bishop Wilber-  
force the seat of honor at her right  
hand, as soon as an opportunity offered  
he remarked:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but may  
I inquire who was the clergyman we  
left sitting in the drawing room?"

"Ah, you have seen him," replied  
the lady. "It is not every one  
who has that privilege. I cannot tell  
you who he is or whence he comes.  
For many years this specter has haun-  
ted the house and grounds. It has, in  
fact, been a tradition in the family. He  
seems to do no harm, and although he  
appears only occasionally, we have be-  
come quite accustomed to our friendly  
ghost."

"How very singular!" remarked his  
lordship. "But have you never ad-  
dressed your specter?"

"Indeed, I have had no opportunity,  
nor the desire, for that matter," re-  
sponded the hostess, growing pale.

"May I take the liberty now?" in-  
quired the dignitary.

"With all my heart, your lordship,"  
replied the lady. The bishop arose  
and, returning to the drawing room,  
found the clergyman where he had  
left him a few minutes before. Hav-  
ing no fear, the bishop said kindly:

"Who are you, my friend, and why  
are you here?"

"The specter seemed to sleep deeply  
and say as though to itself, 'At last!'  
Then in a hollow voice, addressing  
the bishop, it continued: 'I am the  
spirit of a clergyman who left this  
world some eighty years ago, and I  
am here to impart to any one who will  
receive it a secret which died with  
me. I could not rest in my grave  
while a great wrong was being done  
which it was in my power to right. I  
have been returning all these years in  
the hope some one would address me,  
so I was not given to me to be the  
first to speak. All men have shunned  
me until now, and it is your mission  
to do my bidding. I was called to this  
house eight years ago to receive a  
confession from a dying man. He  
was the sole possessor of a secret the  
knowledge of which would alter mate-  
rially the entail of this vast estate.  
In his death he wished to repair  
the terrible wrong upon his kin."

"But, Hope, there may be blood  
shed," he protested, touching his  
sword.

"Then you will need me the more,"  
she said valiantly, and he made no  
further objection.

The stranger rose still and stepped  
the grass in the doorway as Hope led  
the way through the front door. There  
was the tinkle of china from the  
kitchen.

"It is still there," whispered Hope  
opening the door into the room the  
merest trifle.

Tenny Baldwin stood beside her and  
applied his eye to the same crack. He  
uttered a sudden exclamation, opened  
the door wider and entered the room  
boldly.

The stranger rose quickly, and his  
hand flew to his sword. His look of  
stern inquiry changed to one of pleas-  
ant recognition as Tenny Baldwin re-  
spectfully saluted him.

"Ah, Captain Baldwin!" cried the  
stranger, holding out his hand.

"Your excellency," murmured Tenny  
Baldwin, for indeed it was the com-  
mander in chief of the American army.  
Hope Marshall leaned against the  
wall in the shadows, half frightened,  
half relieved at the situation. As he  
listened to the murmur of their voices  
and realized that the stranger was  
none other than the great General  
Washington, come down to overlook  
his forces on Long Island, a revulsion  
of feeling came to her. These men,  
her Cousin Tenny and Washington,  
were fighting for their lives, for the  
lives of their dear ones, for liberty.  
For ultimate peace. She chided herself  
for an ignorant girl—a graceless one  
indeed—to have flung her Tory de-  
fiance in the faces of her kinspeople.

At that instant Hope Marshall turned  
traitor to the Tory cause, and her  
traitor heart leaped gladly as she  
thought that she need offer no oppo-  
sition to Tenny Baldwin's love.  
Tenny Baldwin had explained the  
situation to General Washington, and  
as they laughed he brought forward  
Hope Marshall.

### ANIMALS THAT COUNT.

Maggies, Rooks and Apes Can't Get  
Past the Number Four.

There are human beings, such as in-  
habitants of the Murray Islands, in the  
strait of Torres, that cannot count fur-  
ther than two. But, most surprising  
still, most animals possess calculating  
abilities, and several have a distinct  
appreciation of number. In certain  
mines of Hainault the horses are so  
used to traversing the same road thirty  
times that after their last round they  
go to the stable of their own accord  
and refuse to take another step. Mon-  
taigne says that the oxen employed in  
the royal gardens of Suse for turning  
the wheels to which the water pails  
were attached absolutely refused to  
make more than a hundred rounds,  
which constituted their daily task.

A close observer has definitely estab-  
lished the fact that magpies and rooks  
cannot count further than four. A  
rook never returns to its nest until it is  
quite satisfied that there is no danger  
near. When four hunters or less  
departed in succession from a nearby  
log cabin the rook would return to it  
after the last had gone out of  
sight. But whenever there were more  
the bird lost count and returned to its  
nest even while some were still in the  
hut.

Similarly apes do not count further  
than four, and the Boers of the Trans-  
vaal when they want to hunt these ani-  
mals in numbers exceeding four. Four  
depart in succession in such a  
manner as to be noticed by the apes,  
who then come forth and are easily  
captured.—Chicago News.

### FIRST PRINTER'S DEVIL.

He Was a Young Negro Slave Em-  
ployed by Aldus Manutius.

Aldus Manutius, who in 1488 set up  
his office in Venice, has long been fa-  
mous as the first of the publishers of  
the famous Aldine classics, which to-  
day are so highly prized by book col-  
lectors. He was the author of a Latin  
grammar, a Greek dictionary and a  
treatise on the metrical methods of the  
poet Horace and originated the form of  
type known by us as Italic and by  
German printers as "cursive" type.

He also said to be responsible for  
the name of "printer's devil," almost  
worldwide in its application to the  
youngest boy in the office. A young  
negro slave employed in his office who  
was so very black and dirty that his  
natural ugliness had become an almost  
fendish expression became feared and  
known all over Venice as "the little  
black devil," and Manutius at last real-  
ized that the boy and himself had dan-  
gerously awakened the superstitious  
fears and dislike of the more ignorant  
Venetians.

He accordingly formally  
exhibited him during a whole day on  
the public streets and had the cryer  
make this proclamation throughout the  
city:

"I, Aldus Manutius, printer to the  
holy church and the doge, have this  
day made public exposure of the prin-  
ter's devil. All who think he is not  
flesh and blood may come and prick  
him."—Charles Winslow Hall in Na-  
tional Magazine.

**Don't Call It Slang.**  
A Cleveland man who has lived for a  
number of years recently got it into  
his head that he might die one of these  
days and that it would be well if he  
wrote his autobiography so that his  
event occurred, as one might say. So  
he sat down and wrote many pages  
and took those pages to a local pub-  
lisher. After the manuscript had been  
in the latter's hands for some time the  
author called him up.

"This is B Jones," he explained gen-  
erally.

"Who's B Jones?" came the reply.  
"B Jones, you know—B











## Belford's Kid

Nicknames Sometimes Prove Deceptive

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Roger Webb was the last to finish his dinner, and he was just leaving the mess house when Boss Clinton galloped up to the door and intercepted him.

"Say, Webb, have the others gone?"

"Yes; they are just rounding the last gate," said Roger, pointing to a half dozen rapidly disappearing horsemen.

"Anything I can do?"

"No—yes, of course you can. I've been called up to North Fork to identify a bunch of cattle, and I've just had a phone from Belford that his kid's coming over for a visit. It's thirty miles from Belford's place over here and a tiresome ride. He wants me to meet Teddy on the other side of Black pass or send a trusty man. I'll have to send you."

"Very well," returned Roger. "Shall I start now?"

"You better go right off and be sure and get on the other side of the pass, for the kid's afraid to come through in the dark."

"I'll be there," assured Roger, and he went away to saddle his horse.

Roger whistled and Buckskin pounded the turf lightly as they covered mile after mile of the twenty that lay between the Lone Bull ranch and the farther entrance to Black pass.

Now, when Roger and Buckskin threaded their way down its narrow, winding trail the sun had passed over the rocky summits of the pass, and a deep twilight was drawing down. As he went out at the other end he looked expectantly around the sunlit plain for a glimpse of Teddy Belford, but the kid was nowhere in sight.

"I suppose his dad has told him to wait here at the pass for me, and as



HE TURNED BUCKSKIN FORWARD.

he isn't here, I believe I'll nose around and have a look at that place Clinton was telling me about."

With a last glance around the trail ahead Roger turned to the right and followed directions he had received from the boss of the Lone Bull. In an hour he had found the ranch he was looking for, had a long talk with the owner and taken a survey of the premises. He was favorably impressed with the place and believed it would make a good opening for him; also, it was well within the limit he had set for expenditure. He decided to talk it over with Clinton before closing a deal.

He was halfway back to the south entrance to Black pass before he remembered Belford's kid. He glanced around at the gray plain fast losing its outlines in the gathering dusk and smote his thigh sharply.

"Great horn! If I haven't forgotten the kid! I wonder—" He spurred Buckskin into a run without completing his sentence.

Long before he reached the pass he was straining his eyes for a glimpse of a horse and rider waiting for him. But he saw nothing, and when he finally pulled to a breathless standstill there he appeared to be all alone in the gloom.

"I don't believe he's arrived yet," he said uneasily. "If he was afraid of the pass he would be sure to wait for me."

Roger waited anxiously, listening for the faintest sound that might presage the approach of Teddy Belford. He rebuked himself bitterly for his neglect of duty—for running off to attend to his own affairs when he had assured Mr. Clinton that he would safely escort Teddy through Black pass to the Lone Bull ranch. All at once darkness fell completely, and there were only the distant stars winking down out of a dim blue sky.

Roger swore softly and turned Buckskin into the pass. He rode until he came to the middle of the pit of velvet blackness and listened. Far ahead of him he thought he heard a faint sound. Again it came—a broken whistle. He urged Buckskin forward until he heard plainly the tremulously whistled notes of "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark."

"The dogged, plucky little kid!" ejaculated Roger thankfully, and then he let out his voice until the pass resounded.

"Hello there! That you, Teddy Belford?"

"Yes!" came back a shaking voice.

"Wait for me, Teddy. I'll be here in a minute."

In a few seconds he brought Buckskin to a scrambling halt. "Where are you, Teddy?" he asked.

"Right here," was a low toned reply close beside him. "That isn't Mr. Clinton, is it?"

"No, I'm Roger Webb. Mr. Clinton was called to North Fork and sent me instead. I was to wait on the other side of the pass for you, but I thought there was time enough to look at a place of property I was interested in."

"I don't blame you. Were you whistling 'I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark' to keep up your spirits?"

"Yes; to shame myself for being afraid," was Teddy's crisp reply.

Roger laughed with unceasing admiration. "You're a plucky kid," he remarked.

Teddy Belford did not answer, and Roger concluded that he was ashamed of what might have been termed a display of cowardice. He had no idea of how old Teddy Belford might be, or whether he was large or small. So far his conversation was merely a voice.

"How old are you, Teddy?" he asked suddenly.

No answer.

"How old are you, Teddy, lad?" repeated Roger good humoredly, not that he cared greatly, but the low, contralto voice of Belford's kid interested him without his knowing exactly why. It sent a thrill of paternal tenderness through his being. At least he thought it was paternal.

"I don't believe Mr. Clinton would have sent you to meet me if he had known how—how impertinent you were going to be," said Teddy Belford calmly.

"Impertinent—wow!" Roger was plainly disgusted. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Teddy Belford," he ended sarcastically.

"Mr. Teddy Belford!" repeated Belford's kid indignantly as they emerged from the gloom of the pass into the open plain where the trail lay white under the rays of a rising moon. Before Roger could turn around and look at his companion he heard the swish of a skirt through the air and a small hand clapped forward like a rocket.

"The—little—dear!" panted Roger as he realized that Buckskin was having things his own mad way.

While after mile they pounded over the dry grass, away from the trail and far to the east of the Lone Bull ranch, Roger did not know what had become of Teddy Belford, and he did not care. He was aware that away off behind somewhere there was a faint thumping of hoofs.

Roger saved away at Buckskin's obstinate mouth without result. He realized that the horse was growing tired, and if the beast could escape stepping into a prairie dog's hole or did not stumble he might be brought to reason before long.

But Buckskin stumbled, and it happened so suddenly that Roger was tossed over the animal's head and landed surprised and dizzy on a crumbling sand hillock. For an instant he lay there breathless and bruised watching Buckskin's form waiting wearily near by.

"You old skyrocket!" he breathed at last.

Then another horse loomed into the moonlight, was turned loose to nip at the grass and a slender form hurried to Roger Webb's side and knelt down with a cool hand on his forehead.

Roger saw that the newcomer wore skirts, and his dizziness increased.

"Oh, Mr. Webb, I am so sorry! I do hope you're not hurt!" cried the girl in the voice of Belford's kid.

"I'm all right," said the dazed Roger, struggling to a sitting posture. "But where did you come from?"

"Why, I was following you through Black pass, you know, and you were rather impertinent. You know you were. You called me Teddy and kid and all that! But I should not have struck your horse. I am so ashamed, and I beg your pardon," she ended, with a dangerous quaver in her voice.

"Are you Teddy Belford?" demanded Roger.

"Yes; Theodora Belford. My friends call me Teddy. Father and Boss Clinton call me kid. I don't mind from them," she concluded.

"Of course not," said the chagrined Roger. "Only, you see, nobody told me you were a girl—and I thought you were a boy! The apologies are on my side."

"Well, we've got a whole lifetime to apologize to each other in," laughed Teddy Belford as she leaped into her saddle unhesitatingly. "But let's not waste any time over that. I really think we are quits, Mr. Webb. I am afraid to think what a narrow escape you had."

"I wouldn't have missed it for anything," said Roger sincerely, thinking of her cool hand on his forehead.

"We will be late for supper," said Roger hurriedly.

As they rode home through the moonlight, Teddy Belford as she leaped into her saddle next to Belford's place. "It will be handy for her to run over and see her folks—after we are married," he said to himself.

Of this decision, of course, Teddy Belford knew nothing until after they became engaged.

## BULLETS IN BATTLE.

Death Wounds and Flesh Wounds and the Feeling When Struck.

In "Serving the Republic," General Nelson A. Miles says that, like every other soldier who has seen much active service, he is often asked how it feels to be wounded. He himself was wounded four times and twice almost fatally, so he is able to speak from experience. He says:

"One is often asked how it seems to be wounded in battle. The flight of a bullet is quicker than thought and has passed through a flesh wound before one realizes that he has been struck. I have seen bodies of men dead on the field of battle where the brain had been pierced and death had been instantaneous. They would remain in every position of the 'manual of arms,' with an anxious look, a frown or a smile, their cold and rigid faces.

"My wounds received at Fair Oaks, Fredericksburg and Petersburg were flesh wounds and disabled me but a short time. While riding down the field at Chancellorsville one of the enemy's bullets struck my neck, and I lay with great force. This caused a slight deviation as it entered the body. The result was an instant deadly sleeping sensation. My sword dropped from my right hand; my scabbard and belt dangled to the left. I was completely paralyzed below the waist. My horse seemed to realize what had occurred. He stopped, turned and walked slowly back, I holding to the pommel of the saddle with my hands. We soon reached a group of soldiers, who took me off and, placing me in a blanket, carried me to the Chancellorsville House and pulled a dead man off a couch to make room for me."

**Feminine Financier.**  
Mrs. Kidder—Charles, can't you give me another check? I see you have a whole check full. Mr. Kidder—That doesn't signify, dear. I have used up my balance at the bank. Mrs. Kidder—Then why didn't you give up your check book? Now, it's no use for you to tell stories, Joseph Kidder. If you mean to say I shouldn't have any money, why don't you say so right out, like a man?—Boston Transcript.

**When They Were Riding Slowly Forward,** allowing the horses to pick their way along the trail, Roger turned his head and resumed conversation with his usual companion.

"You're afraid of this place, aren't you, Teddy?"

There was a little hesitation before the answer came curtly:

## WEIRD COINCIDENCES.

Curious Repetition of a Train Wreck and a Shipwreck.

Lord Acton for many years kept a record of coincidences. A very strange one occurred within his own experience.

A rumor had spread that his wife had drowned herself. She had done nothing of the kind, but the low, contralto voice of Belford's kid interested him without his knowing exactly why.

It sent a thrill of paternal tenderness through his being. At least he thought it was paternal.

"I don't believe Mr. Clinton would have sent you to meet me if he had known how—how impertinent you were going to be," said Teddy Belford calmly.

"Impertinent—wow!" Roger was plainly disgusted. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Teddy Belford," he ended sarcastically.

"Mr. Teddy Belford!" repeated Belford's kid indignantly as they emerged from the gloom of the pass into the open plain where the trail lay white under the rays of a rising moon.

Before Roger could turn around and look at his companion he heard the swish of a skirt through the air and a small hand clapped forward like a rocket.

"The—little—dear!" panted Roger as he realized that Buckskin was having things his own mad way.

While after mile they pounded over the dry grass, away from the trail and far to the east of the Lone Bull ranch, Roger did not know what had become of Teddy Belford, and he did not care. He was aware that away off behind somewhere there was a faint thumping of hoofs.

Roger saved away at Buckskin's obstinate mouth without result. He realized that the horse was growing tired, and if the beast could escape stepping into a prairie dog's hole or did not stumble he might be brought to reason before long.

But Buckskin stumbled, and it happened so suddenly that Roger was tossed over the animal's head and landed surprised and dizzy on a crumbling sand hillock. For an instant he lay there breathless and bruised watching Buckskin's form waiting wearily near by.

"You old skyrocket!" he breathed at last.

Then another horse loomed into the moonlight, was turned loose to nip at the grass and a slender form hurried to Roger Webb's side and knelt down with a cool hand on his forehead.

Roger saw that the newcomer wore skirts, and his dizziness increased.

"Oh, Mr. Webb, I am so sorry! I do hope you're not hurt!" cried the girl in the voice of Belford's kid.

"I'm all right," said the dazed Roger, struggling to a sitting posture. "But where did you come from?"

"Why, I was following you through Black pass, you know, and you were rather impertinent. You know you were. You called me Teddy and kid and all that! But I should not have struck your horse. I am so ashamed, and I beg your pardon," she ended, with a dangerous quaver in her voice.

"Are you Teddy Belford?" demanded Roger.

"Yes; Theodora Belford. My friends call me Teddy. Father and Boss Clinton call me kid. I don't mind from them," she concluded.

"Of course not," said the chagrined Roger. "Only, you see, nobody told me you were a girl—and I thought you were a boy! The apologies are on my side."

"Well, we've got a whole lifetime to apologize to each other in," laughed Teddy Belford as she leaped into her saddle unhesitatingly. "But let's not waste any time over that. I really think we are quits, Mr. Webb. I am afraid to think what a narrow escape you had."

"I wouldn't have missed it for anything," said Roger sincerely, thinking of her cool hand on his forehead.

"We will be late for supper," said Roger hurriedly.

As they rode home through the moonlight, Teddy Belford as she leaped into her saddle next to Belford's place. "It will be handy for her to run over and see her folks—after we are married," he said to himself.

Of this decision, of course, Teddy Belford knew nothing until after they became engaged.

## CANALS IN HOLLAND.

Simple Scheme That Keeps Children From Falling into Them.

The Dutch peasant who builds canals all about him and reaches his cottage by way of a drawbridge. Perhaps it is in the blood of the Dutch child, says a writer in London M. A. P., not to fall into a canal. At all events the Dutch mother never appears to anticipate such a possibility.

One can imagine the average English or American mother trying to bring up a family in a house surrounded by canals. She would never have a moment's peace until the children were in bed. But then the mother of a canal to the English child suggests the delights of a sudden and unexpected bath.

An Englishman inquired of a Dutchwoman, "Does a Dutch child ever by any chance fall into a canal?"

"Yes," she replied, "cases have been known."

"Don't you do anything for it?" continued the questioner.

"Oh, yes," she answered. "We haul them out again."

"But what I mean it," explained the Englishman, "don't you do anything to prevent their falling in—to save them from falling in again?"

"Yes," she answered; "we spank them."

## OLD FRENCH COACHES.

The One in Which Henry of Navarre Was Assassinated.

As regards the history of coaches in France, Henry IV. was assassinated in 1610. Soon after his death some engravings were published representing him being murdered in his carriage by Ravallac. It is from these that we get a fair idea of the coaches.

They are simply square boxes, measuring by scale six feet in length by three and a half feet breadth, on four wheels of the same diameter, without any spring or straps and seating six persons in all—namely, two with their backs to the horses, two facing them and two more, one on each side of the two "boots" at the side. Each vehicle had a roof resting on light columns and curtains to draw or to let down.

This agrees well with the received accounts of the incident, according to one version of which Henry rode in an open carriage, and according to another that he sat in the fatal box which was delivered by the assassin the king's attendant who rode with him in the carriage drew the curtains and, hiding the king from public view, assured the enraged people that he was only wounded.—London Notes and Queries.

**A Better Figure.**  
"In your sermon this morning you spoke of a baby as 'a new wave on the ocean of life.'"

"Quite so; a poetical figure."

"Don't you think 'a fresh squall' would have hit the mark better?"—Boston Transcript.

**Pretty Big.**  
"My new hat is pretty big."

"I thought so, too, but when I got the bill for it it made your hat look like the head of a pin."—Roseleaf.

## HOGARTH'S RURAL HOME.

His Tomb and Garriek's Tribute to the Great Caricaturist.

It may not generally known that Hogarth's country house at Chiswick is preserved entire to his memory. A brass plate over the door is to this effect: "This house was purchased in 1802 by Lieutenant Colonel Shipway in order to save it from being demolished, and by restoring the building he has preserved it to the nation and to the art world in memory of the genius that once lived and worked within its walls."

It was in 1749 that Hogarth acquired the house at Chiswick, his town residence being at the corner of Leicester Fields. Between these two houses he spent most of his life, usually passing the summer months at Chiswick. The garden as it stands is somewhat abridged of its former dimensions. The abridgement has been made by the disappearance, but one important feature remains. This is the mulberry tree, under whose shade he entertained the little foundlings put out to nurse at Chiswick. His tombstone bears the following inscription:

Farwell, great painter of mankind, Who reached the noblest point of art, And pictured the human mind, And through the eye correct the heart: If genius thee, reader, stay; If nature touch thee, drop a tear; If neither move thee turn away; If neither move thee turn away.

These lines were written by his friend David Garrick—Architectural Review.

## AFRICA'S GREAT DESERT.

Sahara Is Not All Barren and Has Two Distinct Populations.

The Sahara, that vast expanse of country lying to the south of Algeria, is commonly called "the desert" by Europeans. The name Sahara in no wise, however, means "desert." It is simply the Arab appellation of this extensive tract, mainly composed of great plains, which are even well populated in certain districts. It is quite a mistake to imagine that all is barren and empty of life in this vast and lonely land. There are to be found large date palm plantations as well as numerous flocks of sheep and great numbers of camels which man must tend and care for.

The Sahara contains two distinct populations, the one sedentary, the other nomadic. The former live in the towns and villages, cultivating the soil and tending the date palms. The latter are shepherds, roaming from place to place in search of pasture for their herds. There are those who live in the home land who have any idea of the Sahara or of the Arab tribes who live there! Travelers to these regions are comparatively rare, but all are amply repaid for a visit.

Life among the moving tents of the nomads is deeply interesting in its primitive simplicity. The country itself has a grandeur and beauty which is quite unique. Its rolling dunes, painted with orange and crimson and gold against a violet sky, and its oases at sunrise and sunset; its green meadows, once seen are never to be forgotten. While the solemn silence of the desert is broken by the low, almost inaudible, cry of the Arab, the "garden of Allah,"—Christian Herald.

**Possibilities of Translation.**  
An English writer made an experiment once of the gain and loss of translation.

I heard that L. would write my "life." I felt that this indeed would do. A new delight to death.

This was translated into another language, then from that into another, and so on, until it had been translated into a dozen languages. Of course there was a different translator each time. The last version reads as follows:

Dear, in my song you still shall live, Though under earth you lie, Had you now that grace to give I should not need to die!

**The Sewing Machine.**  
Did you know a lighter touch or a taper would do wonders with the sewing machine? Try it some day. Light a candle or just a match and apply it to different parts of the wheels and cog. It can be wiped off, and the machine will run twice as easily.

When a machine gets it is advisable to remove the head, place it in a tub and cover with gasoline. It makes a new machine from an old one.

**Heroic War Measures.**  
Chaka, a great African native chief, trained a powerful army which was famous in war. If a regiment was beaten it was slaughtered on its return to the king's palace. If any man lost his weapon in war he was killed for cowardice. If the chief wanted to see what kind of weapons were most successful he would order a sham fight with them in which real lives would be lost.

**Worse Than the Upper Ten.**  
"Only the upper ten go to your church, don't they?" inquired the plain person.

"Yes," replied the organist of the swell church, "but they're not a circumstance to the upstart tenor in our choir."—Philadelphia Press.

**For Cause.**  
He—Why are you always throwing your money in my face? She—Because I can't keep it out of your hands.—Baltimore American.

**A Cautious Parent.**  
She—Robert, just look at little Elsa (aged three weeks). The darling grows more beautiful every day. She will make a good match some time or other. He—For goodness' sake, don't talk about such things before the child!—London Tit-Bits.

**Diplomatic.**  
"Tommy, if you'll saw some wood I'll tell you what, dad?"

"I'll let you have the sawdust to play circus with."—Washington Herald.

**Not Acquainted.**  
"Are you at all familiar with Plato?" asked Mrs. Oldacre.

"No; that's one thing Josiah always blames me for. He says I never make real friends with anybody."

**Welcomes.**  
"I suppose I look like a tramp, Catherine Ann, but I'm your cousin, Cy Barker, back from the Klondike with \$40,000 in gold. Gee, don't another me!"—Chicago Tribune.

**Misleading.**  
Mugg (appling for a job)—Sir, I am honest (flying).

Prospective Employer—Indeed! I imagined it looked different.—Boston Transcript.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VIII.—First Quarter, For Feb. 25, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. iv, 1-11; Mark i, 9-11—Memory Verses, Matt. iv, 3, 4—Golden Text, Heb. ii, 18. Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The record of the baptism is found in Matthew, Mark and Luke, but most fully in Matthew. In Luke iii, 23, we read that Jesus began to be about thirty years of age, and we cannot but wonder at the lowly and submissive life of all those thirty years at Nazareth. How can we ever murmur at limitations and humiliations in our lives as we think of this life lived for us? He came from Nazareth, where He had been brought up (Luke iv, 16), and after His return to heaven He called Himself "Jesus of Nazareth" (Acts xiii, 26, yet Nathanael said, "Can there be any good thing come out of Nazareth?" afterward acknowledging that out of Nazareth came "the Son of God, the King of Israel" (John i, 46, 49). He came to Jordan, river of judgment, yet there was nothing in Him to be judged. Others were baptized of John, confessing their sins, but He had no sins to confess. We do not wonder that John said to Him, "I have need to be baptized of Thee, and comest Thou to me?" But our Lord's "Suffer it to be so now, and help us to follow to submit to seemingly unnecessary things that the righteousness of God might be seen in them and others won to Him. This and that other saying, "About My Father's business," His two first recorded utterances, are good for all of us in our daily life. As He came up out of the water something happened from the skies—the heavens were opened, and the Father testified, "Thou art My beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased."

At the same time the Spirit of God descended in bodily shape like a dove upon Him. The Father had told John that it would be so, and John bore record that He was the Son of God (John i, 33, 34). The one who sent John also testified that the one on whom the Spirit would descend and remain would Himself baptize with the Holy Spirit. Then what hinders us thus to be baptized? Luke tells us that Jesus was praying when the heavens were opened. He seems to have prayed always for the Father, and sometimes for all night. He fasted too. Is that where we fail? Consider the other six places where we read of the heaven being opened and always see Himself. Consider well every place where He is here. The Father, Son and Holy Spirit are seen or mentioned, as in Matt. xxviii, 19; II Cor. xiii, 14; Heb. ix, 14. See in John xiv, 17, 23, how the Spirit and the Father and the Son make the bodies of believers temples of God, and in which the Spirit are seen or mentioned, as in Matt. xxviii, 19; II Cor. xiii, 14; Heb. ix, 14. See in John xiv, 17, 23, how the Spirit and the Father and the Son make the bodies of believers temples of God, and in which the Spirit are seen or mentioned, as in Matt. xxviii, 19; II Cor. xiii, 14; Heb. ix, 14.

When Spirit filled me may then expect to be specially attacked by the devil. As our representative He was led by the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil. Both Mark and Luke say that He fasted forty days and forty nights; that He did eat nothing. Thus did Moses on two occasions and Elijah once, and these three we find on the Mount of Transfiguration, and we hear them speak of the devil's most awful piece of work, the death of Jesus. He is the fearful adversary of God and man and has been at work as such ever since he deceived and conquered Adam and Eve, and he will continue to do so until he is shut up in the pit for 1,000 years. As the devil tempted Eve on the line of the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes and the pride of life (I Cor. ii, 10) and won the day, so he tempted the Lord Jesus, but was defeated. Eve had everything that she needed, yet she ate the forbidden fruit. The Lord Jesus, having fasted forty days and being hungry, yet overcame by the words, "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God" (Luke iv, 4). The devil's ambition to see God conquered Eve (Isa. xiv, 14; Gen. iii, 5), but the Lord Jesus conquered by the words, "Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." Adam and Eve had been given dominion over all things (Gen. i, 28, 29), but they lost it by giving heed to this great enemy, and he has ever since been the god of this world (II Cor. iv, 4). The Lord Jesus, the last Adam, knew that some day He would restore the dominion to man, and the kingdom of this world will be His kingdom (Rev. xi, 15). So He could say to the great adversary, "Get thee hence, Satan." It is written, "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve." We read in Luke that "when the devil had ended all the temptation he departed from Him for a season," and Matthew and Mark tell us that "angels came and ministered unto Him." We must remember that the same great adversary is still going about seeking whom he may devour. But with the armor provided for us and by the sword and the blood of the Lamb we, too, may be overcomers, seeking nothing for ourselves, walking humbly with our God and worthy of the kingdom and glory to which we are called (Eph. vi; Rev. xii, 11). If we resist the devil he will flee from us, for God is with us.

**French Burial Customs.**  
The ancient custom of depositing valuables in tombs still prevails in France. But it is not only jewels and the like that are buried with the dead. A few years ago it was the custom in La Vendee to put a polished stone with the name of the deceased on the tomb to guide the dead on his new journey. In the district of Dinan a piece of bread was used for the same purpose. The people of the Bordeaux district place in the coffin a sprig of myrtle blessed at Easter. This is considered to insure entry into paradise. On the borders of Brittany and Poitou a little pebble is placed on the tongue of the deceased. Without this it is thought he might plead his cause before the great tribunal with such volubility as would insure his condemnation without appeal.—Foreigner.

**Misleading.**  
Mugg (appling for a job)—Sir, I am honest (flying).

Prospective Employer—Indeed! I imagined it looked different.—Boston Transcript.

## PLAYING CARDS.

An Interesting Study From Historical and Pictorial Viewpoints.

Quite apart from their use in various games, playing cards are an interesting study from historical and pictorial points of view. Take first their numerical arrangement—52 cards, 365 pips or dots and 13 tricks, representing the weeks and days in the year and the lunar months.

There are four suits, representing four classes of people as they were divided at the time the pack of cards we now use was devised by the French. The "spades" stood for pikemen or soldiers, the clubs for clover, typifying farmers; the diamonds for building trades, representing artisans, and the hearts for clergymen or ecclesiastics.

The "kings" and "queens" at that time were more or less correct likenesses of certain royal and noble personages. Even in our modern packs it is said that one of the queens is a conventionalized portrait of Elizabeth of York, who was engaged to the dauphin of France.

The "knaves" were then the king's jesters, and even these cards may be portraits. All the court cards, in fact, retain their sixteenth century characteristics. Cards are among the few things that have not changed with the centuries.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## A GLIMPSE OF WAR.

The Sensations of a Young French Soldier at Sedan.

We could see the lines and lines of helmets. A lad sight to see those helmet spikes.

And I could not remember when it was that there crept through our ranks the feeling that those helmets were not only in front of us, but in every direction round about, and that we were surrounded. I suppose it came from the sound of firing coming from so many directions.

It is at such a time that one feels of a helplessness. And the noise—did I tell you of the noise? There were single booms and crashes of volley firing, and then there would be just one great roaring, one great thundering, that deafened you and in which you could not tell one sound from another.

There was smoke, smoke, everywhere, and the ground would tremble when the cavalry made charge.

I would tell you all that I remember of most interest. But in it interest to tell you that shells burst and that our ranks thinned and closed up and that I felt more and more that we were to be beaten.

I would have wept, but I had too much to do in firing and in watching the lines of helmets.

It is that a soldier gets full of an excitedness. You do things and you scarcely know that you do them or why.

It was early that day that my comrade was killed. And he jumped on his back, and he fell flat on his face. I turned him over, and my captain said: "No time for that. You are a young soldier or you would know there is no time for that."—Robert Shackleton in Harper's Weekly.

**Might Have Changed History.**  
Here is the story of an averted tragedy which, if it had not been averted, might have changed the whole course of modern history in Europe. The time was about three weeks after Sadova. The place was the little village of Pilsen, about thirty miles from Vienna. King William of Prussia and Bismarck were there, and they sat down on a terrace outside a small café to drink beer. Kern, an Austrian forester, saw them. He regarded them as the deadly enemies of his country. He was an excellent marksman, and he had his double-barreled gun with him. Taking aim from behind cover, he was about to fire when his wife, seeing what he was after and fearing the consequences, clutched him by the coat. He turned to argue with her, and before the argument was finished the king and his chancellor had disappeared. So nothing happened. But if Kern had been allowed to fire there might have been no German empire.—Westminster Gazette.

**Singing on Carpet.**  
Standing upon carpet has a tendency to muffle the voice, since a layer of material and nonconducting material is then interposed between the seat of voice production and the floor, which, when it is not covered, acts as a sound board, taking up the vibrations and giving increased effect and distinctness to them. This can be demonstrated by placing a timepiece first upon a rug or carpet and then upon the bare floor. In the latter position the ticking is much louder, because the vibrations of the clock are then much more forcibly communicated to the floor and so to the air of the room and finally to the ear by actual contact between the clock and the floor. A carpet damps or kills these vibrations because it is a bad conductor of sound. The difference, which is so subtle, is the difference in so much degree to be detected when the voice is heard under similar conditions.

**Waked Up John.**  
"John," said Mrs. Dorkins, "stop reading your paper just a moment."

"All right. What is it, Maria?"

"Before you come home this afternoon I want you to go to some store and get me a dozen thumb tacks. Think you can remember that?"

"Certainly."



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1912.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office as second-class matter.

NO. 16

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly  
Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture  
Live Editorials

All the Local News, and  
Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequalled as an  
Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

**Gummings, Chute & Co.,**  
— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward

450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**

Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures

Developed, Printed, Finishing, and all kinds of

work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

conducted on hand.

Office and Warerooms,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 144.

Residence and Night Telephone 264.

**WOBURN POST OFFICE**

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1903.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:30, 3:45, 6:30, 7:30, p. m.

From New York direct 7:30 a. m.

From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern

via Winchester, Mass., 7:45 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

From Burlington 9:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

MAILS LIVE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE

FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-

ington, Western and Southern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 12:30, 2:30, 3:45, 6:30, 7:30, p. m., Saturday

12:30 p. m.

For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 8:45

a. m., 4:30 p. m.

For Lowell and Stoneham, 7:45 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

For Winchester, 7:45 a. m., 4:30, 4:30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House routes 7:45 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

Business routes 7:00, 7:45 a. m., 1:10, 2

3:30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.

Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.

Mail collected on holidays, 4:00 p. m., throughout

the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

**Fire Alarm Boxes.**

13 Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.

20 Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.

20 Cor. Main and Clinton St., Central Square

20 City Almshouse.

20 Cor. School and New Boston St.

20 Cor. Main and School St., North Woburn.

20 Junction Elm and Pearl St., North Woburn.

20 Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn

20 Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.

20 Junction Burleigh and Lexington Sts.

20 Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.

20 Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.

20 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)

20 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets

20 Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.

20 Cor. Atwater and Beach Streets.

20 Cor. Main and Washington St.

20 Junction Bow and Beach Sts.

20 Main Ave. opp. Yarn Shop.

20 Montvale Ave. opp. Green Street.

20 Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.

20 Central St. opp. Second House (Montvale).

20 Main St., Walnut Hill.

20 Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.

20 Cor. Grove and Main Sts.

20 Eastern Ave. opp. Jefferson Ave.

20 Lewis St. near Highland Station.

20 Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.

20 Main Street near Ash Street.

20 Main St. opp. Lake Avenue.

20 Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.

20 Cor. Green and Madison Sts.

20 Main St. opp. Salem St.

20 Cor. Main and Elm Sts.

20 Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.

20 Winslow Street, near Salem St.

20 Cor. High and Franklin Streets.

20 Cor. North and Bridge Streets.

20 Cor. Main and Kelly Sts.

20 Main St. opp. Catholic Church.

20 Cor. Tremont and Louis Sts.

20 Merimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.

20 Burroughs Street, opp. Cummings Street.

20 Pumping Station, North Woburn. (Private.)

20 Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)

20 Rogers & Loomis and J. C. Carter's Factory (Pri-

vate).

One blow for ten at 11:45 a. m., daily.

Two blows dismiss department.

Three blows call out entire department.

25 more repeated, at 8:30 a. m. and 12:45 p. m. de

notes no session of schools.

Out-of-town calls—10 blows.

### John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 430 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

Councillors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**GEO. A. CAMMALL,**

AUCTIONEER

AND REAL ESTATE

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales any-

where in the State.

**He Died**

**Many Times**

To Save Himself

From Actual Death

By HARRY VAN AMBERG

Peter Arkadyvitch reached his home

in St. Petersburg at 11 o'clock at night.

There he found his young wife wait-

ing for him. She knew that he had

attended a meeting of a revolution-

ary circle to which he belonged, and

the moment he stepped out of the

darkness into the light she saw that

something dreadful had happened.

"Oh, heavens, Peter, what is it?"

"The lot has fallen upon me."

"Did the drawing take place to-

night?"

"It did. I drew the fatal ballot."

"And you are to kill the minister?"

"I am."

Neither spoke for some time. Peter

threw himself on a lounge, and his

wife sat beside him, clasping him in

her arms. There could have come to

them no greater trouble. An order to

assassinate one standing in the way

of the revolutionary cause meant al-

most sure death for the assassin. If

he obeyed the order he would likely

be stopped as a citizen of Bombay.

Peter and Anna lived together four

years in a small flat in the heart of

the city. They had never been mar-

ried, but they had lived together till

had Peter not got restless and de-

sired to see something of life. So, contrary

to Anna's wishes, the two went to Cal-

cutta on a visit with the intention of

remaining indefinitely if the danger of

being recognized seemed slight.

By a strange fatality Ivan Vassilef,

the man who had been chosen to take

Peter's place in the matter of the as-

sassination, had been arrested with

documents on him to incriminate him

and been sent to Siberia. He had es-

caped from Kara, reached Lapland by

sea and thence down through Sweden

to the Mediterranean. From there he

had sailed to India. One day he met

Anna and had been introduced in the

principal street of Calcutta. In the

man Vassilef at once recognized Peter

whom he supposed was dead. He passed

the couple without speaking to them,

but Anna recognized him and said

with him and her hand on her

husband. She did not appear to notice

him, passing him with assumed indif-

ference.

The couple made up their minds to

leave Calcutta at once, and after some

time they had arranged to leave the

city by the next train. But when they

had reached the station, they found

that the train had been delayed and

that they would have to wait for the

next train. They were very annoyed

at this, and they were very angry

with the railway company. They were

very angry with the railway company

and they were very angry with the

railway company. They were very

angry with the railway company and

they were very angry with the rail-

way company. They were very angry

with the railway company and they

were very angry with the railway

company. They were very angry with

the railway company and they were

very angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very

angry with the railway company.

They were very angry with the rail-

way company and they were very



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.  
FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1912

## RECEPTION AND

## SPEECH.

Col. Roosevelt was given a grand reception by the Massachusetts Legislature last Monday, and then turned around and gave them an address in which he defined the meaning of the Judicial Recall, as he understands it.

## IS A CANDIDATE.

Last Sunday night, replying to a letter of seven Republican Governors asking him to accept a nomination for President, Col. Theodore Roosevelt made the following announcement, to the satisfaction of his followers and relief of the Nation:

"I will accept the nomination for President if it is tendered me, and I will adhere to this decision until the convention has expressed its preference."

## BEFORE THE COMMITTEE.

In response to an invitation given some time ago, Congressman Samuel W. McCall of this District appeared before the Constitutional amendments Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature last Monday and made a speech in opposition to the pending bills which provide for the Recall, Initiative, and Referendum, subjects on which he has bestowed a good deal of thought and investigated thoroughly.

At a special session of the City Council held last Friday evening short work was made of the request of the Board of Public Works for \$14,000 with which to purchase an auxiliary pump for the pumping station, chiefly on the ground that the sum asked for by the B. P. W. the Finance Committee returned an unfavorable report and the Aldermen refused the request for an appropriation. The action of the Board creates a serious condition in the Water Department of this city. That the question of an auxiliary pump is a perplexing one, and that its settlement in the best way is giving the Boards trouble, is admitted; but it should be settled right and for the best interests of all parties concerned. And while the problem is being worked out the dangerous condition the city would be in should the water supply be cut off by failure of the pumps to do duty, should not, for one moment, be forgotten.

Tomorrow, March 2, 1912, the Boston Automobile Show will throw open its doors for the tenth consecutive year to the thousands of enthusiasts of New England. Generally acknowledged as being the epitome of all Auto Trade Shows, the Boston show, coming as it does as the very last of the exhibitions in the country, not only presents everything worth seeing in the autoing line, but really ushers in the beginning of the season of outdoor life. While many enthusiasts have had their cars out all during the severe winter, still those who seek merely recreation and pleasure are prone to wait until the spring months, and these few short intervening days will soon pass, and the honk-honk of the horns will be heard on the highways and byways.

If we have the right idea of the Interchurch movement which was partially organized in this city a few evenings since it is a step in the right direction. It is, as the JOURNAL understands it, proposed united church action in the Men and Religion Movement for the universal spread of the Gospel which all properly disposed, as well as Christian, people approve of. In union there is strength in any cause, and it looks as though the Interchurch scheme will certainly insure the success of the Men and Religion Movement.

Beginning at 10.30 this forenoon, March 1, the Committee on Metropolitan Affairs of the General Court are giving a public hearing on the Woburn Boulevard question, the pet measure of Representative Joe Henry Parker, Jr., who introduced and is engineering the Bill and is tremendously interested in its passage. Very likely the State House is crowded with Woburn people today.

A few days ago the Committee of the Legislature to whom the petition of several Woburn citizens for an Act permitting the city to borrow more money out of the debt limit, which is now \$20,000 a year, for new water mains, gave the petitioners leave to withdraw. The city was not properly represented at the hearing, and had it been it is doubtful if a different disposal of the request would have followed.

Representative Henry L. Andrews issued a strong circular appeal to the people of Woburn to attend the Boulevard hearing by the House Committee on Metropolitan Affairs at the State House today, a measure that Representative Parker evidently relies on as a lever to land him for a third term, and then a seat in the State Senate.

It will probably create no public surprise that the Board of Health, under the advice of their Chairman, Dr. Stewart, seriously contemplate recommending that the Woburn city park be converted into a piggery, and that the poor unfortunate inmates of the almshouse be set to work gathering the swill and garbage of the city to support it. It would be a piece with former measures of Dr. Stewart and the Board.

President Taft is to deliver the principal address at the big celebration of Evacuation Day in Boston on March 17. As it is also St. Patrick's Day a great parade will take place by the Irish societies as usual.

Mr. Fred J. Brown was elected Auditor of the School Board. The result of the contest was not unexpected. The choice was an excellent one.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
National Bank—Advertisement.  
Dunham & Co.—Baker's Pills.  
Dunham & Co.—Pearl's Watch Co.

February left here yesterday in cold angry mood.

Crows have been seen and heard here within a few days.

John F. Page, formerly residing on New Boston street, this city, died in Cambridge, Sunday, Feb. 25.

Next Monday evening, March 4, Towanda Club are to give "Down on the Levee" for which tickets are selling rapidly.

The American flag which waved on the Common in honor of Washington's birthday on Feb. 22, was torn to shreds by the wind.

As is their custom the St. Charles Minster Show, for which preparations are in progress, is to be given on Monday evening, March 18.

Miss Anna O'Neil was elected President of the Criterion Club the other night. She will entertain the members next Tuesday evening.

Major John M. Portal has been appointed and confirmed Military Instructor in the Woburn public schools at a salary of \$250 a year.

The 5.51 p. m. train now stops at Woburn Highlands, an arrangement brought about by the Railroad Committee of the City Council.

Woburn W. R. C. 161 gave a highly successful banquet and entertainment at their Hall last Tuesday which was enjoyed by a large company.

At the next meeting of the Woburn Mothers Association, which is to be held on March 20, Mrs. James Fowler is to give an address on "The Kindergarten in India."

Strong men are at the head of the Woburn Law Enforcement League. There is nothing mealy-mouthed in their report of the late liquor prosecutions. They mean business.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Fushie have gone to Akron, Ohio, to visit their son Harold and wife. Harold is employed by a large manufacturing establishment there as chemist.

The engagement is announced of Miss Freida Winn, daughter of the late Rev. D. D. Winn of the Baptist church, Woburn, to Dr. Morris F. Weinrich of Columbia University.

Last Sunday Mrs. Whitten, in behalf of the W. R. C. 84, presented the St. John's Baptist Sunday School a fine American flag. W. R. C. 84 are nothing if not American.

The annual spring vacation of the Woburn public schools begins next week. Happily for the scholars the old practice of a verbal application of "sulphur and molasses" every year has become obsolete.

Burbank W. R. C. 84 are to celebrate their 25th anniversary of their organization on March 15. There will be an entertainment and a collation, and all the past Presidents of the Corps will appear in the receiving line at the reception.

On account of a measles epidemic in the Ramford school the educational institution, so long presided over, until a few years ago, by that able and faithful Master, Mr. Andrew R. Lincoln, was closed for an indefinite period last Tuesday morning.

Mrs. George A. Simonds, her daughter Adele, and Miss Louise Burgess, went to North Ware, N. H., last week and had a very pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Nichols, the latter being before her marriage Miss Simonds of Woburn.

At the Ford Hall, Boston, meeting, of March 3rd, at 7.30 the Rev. Franklin will speak on Socialism. John Eddy Franklin on "The Appeal of Socialism to Christian People," and Rev. James H. Franklin on "The Message of Christianity to Socialists." Both are strong Baptists.

The Bay State Street Railway Company ought to give Woburn Centre a waiting station for the accommodation and comfort of their daily hosts of passengers to and from Boston, and Ald. Frank D. Sullivan is pressing them hard for one. He is a member of the City Council Railway Committee and will get the station if anybody can.

Towanda Club elected the following officers last Wednesday evening: President, Herbert C. Huntress; Vice Pres., Herbert B. Day and Edward N. Leighton; Sec. J. C. Andrews; Treas. George A. Day; Directors for two years, Willis A. Hubbard, Dr. Peter A. Caulfield and Joseph H. Parker, Jr.

The statement sent out by the Woburn Law Enforcement League this week of the facts concerning the liquor prosecutions against S. Higley et al. makes, as an eminent statesman once remarked, "a mighty interesting reading." The light in which some of the parties involved in the raids and suits that followed them is another story. It may figure in next fall's city election.

The Woburn Women's Club have voted to offer prizes to High School pupils for the best written articles on "The Commission Plan of Municipal Government," to capture which a sharp contest is in progress. The essays must be in the hands of the committee, on or before March 20, and a report of the judges, Supt. George L. Clapp, William F. Davis, Mrs. Francis K. Harlow, will be made on April 5.

A fair sized audience came out last Monday evening and comfortably seated themselves in Lyceum Hall to hear Professor Henry Frome discuss the platform "From Nebula to Man" which he did in an able manner assisted by stereopticon illustrations. As its title indicated the learned Professor's production was considerably above the reach of most of us, and not especially exciting, although the hearers said it was fine and declared they liked it and were greatly edified.

Notwithstanding the severe weather—powerful rain on Feb. 21, and a 40 mile gale and intense cold on Feb. 22—the annual Fair of the First Congregational church was reasonably successful. There was a good attendance both nights, the suppers were abundant and fine, and the sales satisfactory. The best feature in the line of entertainments was that given by Mr. B. A. Tripp for the pleasure of the children. As a slight of hand performer Mr. Tripp is champion.

Dr. George R. Clarke, who sang at the Lenten services held in this city last Sunday evening, was a member of the Boston Male Quartet which sang at the President Garfield funeral in the First Congregational church of Woburn in 1881. He at that time, was one of the most famous bass singers in New England. Shortly after that Dr. Clarke bought the Duran homestead at Darenville in the west part of Woburn, and with his wife, occupied it several years. He finally returned to Boston.

We are totally unable to accept, on rational grounds, for the painful apparent death of Leap Year parties in Woburn this season. Young ladies, maids of uncertain age, and widows, should appreciate the fact that 1912 is Leap Year and that their last chance to "splice" with good and worthy male members of society, with whom it would be a comfort and delight to sail down the stream of time, may be quietly but rapidly slipping through their fingers. They may not fully realize the importance of an early and determined move in this matter, which accounts for the infrequency of Leap Year parties here.

The Woburn Machine Company, one of the largest and most prosperous establishments of the kind in this section of Middlesex county, are, it is reported, about to open a branch of their machinery and foundry industry at Peabody, where the demand for such products is large and rapidly increasing, that town being one of the most important leather making centers in Massachusetts. The growth of the Woburn Machine Company has been rapid and substantial from the start. From a comparatively small beginning their business, which at first was confined almost wholly to supplying machinery to Woburn and neighboring factories, by industry, the best class of work, and square dealing of Messrs. Martin and O'Brien, the proprietors, has been extended to all parts of the country, the West and South being among their largest and best customers.

The "Progressives," that is to say, Republican Insurgents, or Bolters, have adopted the following platform for the time being:

"The people have the right, the power and the duty to protect themselves and their own welfare.  
Human rights are supreme over all other rights.  
Wealth should be the servant, not the master, of the people. We are engaged in one of the great battles of the age-long contest against privilege on behalf of the common welfare.

When a judge decides a constitutional question, when he decides what the people as a whole can or cannot do, the people should have a right to recall that decision if they think it wrong.  
If the courts have the final say on all legislative acts, and if no appeal can lie from them to the people, then they are the irresponsible masters of the people.

U. S. Senator Lodge declares the Recall a dangerous doctrine.

## Visiting Nurse Association.

As the Woburn Journal has often remarked, and taken pleasure in doing so, the Visiting Nurse Association of this city is one of our most useful and valuable institutions that has to do with health, comfort of sick people, and services to families and friends. Its utility in providing temporary aid and skilled attendance on invalids can not be overestimated.

The Board of Management of the Association is composed of William F. Davis, President; Sadie H. Burdett, V. P.; Ethel R. Dow, Secretary; A. Herbert Holland, Treasurer; Alice H. Marion, Chairman of Nursing Committee.

In Miss Fielding the Board committed no error in making choice of a Visiting Nurse, for she has shown superior qualifications for the discharge of the delicate duties of the office, and is exceptionally popular in circles where her professional services have been called. She is prompt to respond to calls; is thoroughly versed in the duties and business of nursing; has a temperament fitted to the work—in short, she is 24K old gold.

At a meeting held last week the W. V. N. A. reported their work for the year ended Dec. 31, 1911, in which the following statistics were made.

Miss Fielding has made 1216 calls during the year, as follows: In January, 110; in February, 70; in March, 145; in April, 88; in May, 89; in June, 63; in July, 108; in August, 113; in September, 104; in October, 92; in November, 96; and in December, 138. 319 of these cases were surgical, 291 obstetrical, and 66 medical. The amount received during the year from patients for the nurse's services was \$160.05; the amount collected by the finance committee \$597.97. Besides this, there has been interest earned on the Savings bank deposit amounting to \$36.68. These sums, in addition to the cash on hand January 1, 1911, subtracting the expenses of the year, namely \$990.09, leave a balance in the treasury January 1, 1912, of \$980.89.

The Men Who Succeed as heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, today, demands health. To fail is to fail. It is utterly folly for a man to endure a weak, run-down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet. "I have tried all the other medicines I ever took," writes Chas. B. Allen, "but nothing did me any good. I was suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders and deranged kidneys. I again tried Electric Bitters, and sound and well." Try them. Only 50c at All Druggists.

## Baseball.

The following schedule has been arranged for the Woburn High School Baseball team in the League for the coming season:

April 10, Malden at Malden  
April 12, Brookline at Brookline  
April 16, Somerville at Somerville  
April 19, Wakefield at Wakefield  
April 24, Arlington at Woburn  
April 27, So. Boston at Woburn  
May 3, Wakefield at Woburn  
May 4, Boston College H. S. at Woburn  
May 8, Winchester at Woburn  
May 11, Chelsea at Woburn  
May 12, Open  
May 18, Peabody at Peabody  
May 22, Medford at Medford  
May 25, Reading at Reading  
May 28, Stoneham at Stoneham  
June 1, Andover at Andover  
June 5, Lowell at Woburn  
June 8, Peabody at Woburn  
June 12, Winchester at Winchester  
June 14, Reading at Woburn  
June 19, Stoneham at Woburn  
June 21, Alumni at Woburn  
Middlesex League  
Mystic League  
Both Leagues

## Methodist Church.

The Sunday services will be as follows: At 10.30 Holy Communion will be celebrated. At 7 o'clock a Vesper Service will be held, and the pastor will give a brief address on "Robert Harkness and his Hymns." Miss Dorra Page will be the soloist for the evening.

The singing school, which will be conducted by Mr. May Armstrong, the subject being "Gail's Purposes Inspired by Love."

Last Sunday morning the election of a lay delegate and a reserve to the Lay Electoral Conference to be held at Springfield, April 12, resulted in the choice of Leon L. Dorr as delegate and Charles H. Kimball as reserve. George L. Clapp was judge of election, and Walter A. West and James Farrell tellers.

## Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of modern medicine—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself.

Throat and lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Dr. King's New Discovery  
Crosby's Restaurant  
19 School St., Boston  
Special 6 O'Clock Dinners  
Tomato or Chicken Soup  
Sirloin Steak French Fried Potatoes  
Spring Salad Choice of Ice Cream  
For two \$1.50 Three \$2.00 Four \$2.50  
This is only one of our popular 6 o'clock dinners. Many others to select from. No better food, better prices, or better service anywhere.  
Music 5.30 to 7.30 by Finest Ladies' Orchestra in Boston. Convenient to all Theatres, North and South Stations.  
See menu for our daily specials. When in town try them.  
Prices within reach of all.  
Dine at Crosby's. Sure to Please.  
CROSBY'S RESTAURANT 19 SCHOOL ST.

## Phases of Woburn History.

## The Period Between 1857 and 1861.

BY WILLIAM R. CUTLER

## XVIII. 1860.

O. R. Still opened a confectionery store in May, 1860, at the first door west of Mr. Sylvanus Wood's. Mr. Still manufactured his own confectionery. The building is still standing, and those who were children at that time will remember Mr. Still and the appearance of his shop.

It was not uncommon at that date to see men wearing shawls. The Budget indicates this custom of the male sex by the following lamentation, in its issue for May 25, 1860:

"Yes, bring back our shawl! Who ever borrowed our shawl, last Friday, must remember what becomes of those who steal from editors. It is poor and needs it, all right; if he will send in his name we will do something for him."

A man shot a white rat in Woburn, May 23, 1860.

The "Eldridge Estate," at East Woburn, was purchased at this date by Mr. T. D. Bond, of cracker celebrity, with a view of making it his residence. Forty pounds of grapes sold from the graperies connected with the above estate had recently brought the sum of \$160.

On May 26, 1860, the bath house, which for a number of years had stood on the east side of Horn Pond, was burned down. The fire was the work of an incendiary.

A little son of G. W. Kimball, while looking at the elephants in a circus parade in Woburn, May 25, 1860, was run over by a buggy. He was bruised, but not seriously injured. The new school house at Cummingsville was dedicated, Saturday, May 26, 1860.

It was customary at this period to ring a town bell at nine at night, as a signal for retiring.

Horn Pond, at this time, had upon its waters a six-oared race boat, crewed by a half dozen Woburn young men, who made a constant practice of using it for a pleasant recreation evening.

There was no public demonstration of the Fourth of July, 1860, in Woburn. There was the usual din in the early morning, the ringing of bells at daybreak, at noon, and sunset, and a few fireworks at the close of all. There were several accidents, however, from powder, and among the number hurt were A. S. Leslie, John H. Sullivan, and L. T. Johnson, persons still remembered by the youth of that time. Disgraceful vandalism, however, accompanied the celebration of this "quiet Fourth."

On the night before, gunners were guilty of an act, which the papers regretted to record: the Catholic Church had ten bullets fired through its walls; two bullets were fired through the front door of the house of Dr. John Nelson; others were shot into the ornamental fence posts in front of the residence of Hon. Bowen Buckman; and, besides all this, windows were broken in a currier's shop. O'Connell's fish market sign was removed and put upon one of the churches, and other annoying acts were indulged in by some persons whom it was thought were actuated by a malicious purpose.

There was a Woburn Base Ball Club in those days, whose playground evenings was the Common.

The freeing of the walls of the first Congregational Church was practically completed in July, 1860, and the staging was removed.

The first time a smoking car on the steam railroad was run up the Woburn Branch was on Aug. 1, 1860.

After an existence of twenty five years the Phalanx "the pride of the lovers of military" went into desuetude. The Budget, for Aug. 3, 1860, published its obituary, somewhat after the following words:

"The Phalanx is no more. For the last time our citizens have witnessed its parades, and for military spectacles we must go elsewhere. We regret the demise of this corps, and wish that it might have continued in life and vigor for another twenty five years, but it could not be. During its life it acted well in part, and at times was not few when she bore off the palm in all that makes good soldiery," etc., etc.

The charter was transferred to a rifle company in Natick. The care of the public flagstaff was included in the routine of the future duties of the past members of the Phalanx.

To the Beach, was all the cry in Woburn in the month of August, 1860, and A. A. Persons, later deceased, conveyed parties to and from Chelsea Beach as a regular business in his four horse team.

The floor of the auditorium of the new Congregational Church was being laid and the pews in the gallery set up, in August, 1860.

The Town pump, at the southeast corner of the Common, from nine in the morning to nine at night, was visited one warm day in August, 1860, by 170 horses, and 300 men, women and boys, who quenched their thirst there.

Daniel Kelley, a brakeman, was knocked from the top of a freight car, while passing under a new bridge on the Woburn Branch, August 22, 1860. He was badly hurt and his arm was removed later at the shoulder joint, at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Political party flags were suspended across the streets of Woburn, and Douglas democrats, the Bell and Everett (the union party men) and the Lincoln republicans all displayed their colors at this period.

A political celebration occurred in Woburn when Gov. Salmon P. Chase of Ohio arrived in town, Wednesday, Sept. 5, 1860, as the guest of Capt. Timothy Winn. At nine o'clock, evening, the Woburn Wide Awakes (the Lincoln party) mustered at their club room, and with torches and banners marched to the residence of Capt. Winn, where E. D. Hayden, Esq., introduced the distinguished guest to the assembled company. Gov. Chase made a speech, strongly political in which he explicated the objects of the Republican Party. In the course of his remarks he spoke of the Wide Awakes movement all over the country, as a sign that the young men were freedom loving. The Woburn Wide Awakes then returned to their quarters.

A mad dog, belonging to a man in Woburn, after exhibiting signs of madness here, was later found and killed, as far away as Olneyville, Rhode Is-

# EDISON SERVICE

and

## INDUSTRIAL ADVANCEMENT

### IN BOSTON SUBURBS

Electricity has been the most potent factor in the tremendous industrial progress which has taken place in the past twenty years. The widespread—almost universal—use of electricity in and about Boston is due to the untiring efforts of The Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Boston to give the best possible service at the lowest possible price.

By using Edison Service manufacturers get the benefit of low fuel costs. The Edison Company ships its coal by sea. The inland manufacturer must ship by rail, and pay 85 cents to \$1.00 more than the water side price. Were it not for Edison Service many industries, both large and small, now located in the suburbs would have to locate on the seaboard in order to get cheap coal. With Edison Service an industry thirty miles inland gets power as cheaply as the one next to the big L Street Station of The Edison Company.

Edison Service has enabled manufacturers to increase their output without additional cost for machinery. The employer makes more because of his increased output. The employee makes more because he can do more. The "ultimate consumer" benefits because improved industrial conditions brought about by Edison Service insure better workmanship.

Were it not for Edison Service many small manufacturers using a fraction of a horse power could not exist. A steam plant would be too expensive. With Edison Service they pay only for the small amount of power they use. They need not maintain an expensive steam plant twenty-four hours a day for perhaps two or three hours' use.

## WHAT EDISON SERVICE DOES.

- 1—It has put the inland manufacturer on the same footing as the seaboard manufacturer.
- 2—It has increased the profits of the manufacturer by increasing his output and reducing his power expense.
- 3—It has done more toward securing shorter hours and better pay for working people than all the laws on the statute books.
- 4—It has improved the conditions of labor, because, with Edison Service, such improved conditions pay both employer and employee.
- 5—It has built up suburban Boston to a degree undreamed of twenty years ago by selling cheap power at one price all over the area it serves.

## THE EDISON ELECTRIC ILLUMINATING COMPANY

### OF BOSTON

land. On the dog's neck was found a collar with the Woburn owner's name and place of residence. (Budget for Sept. 14, 1860.)

The three political flags were seriously injured by the wind of Sept. 8, 1860. All three—the Lincoln flag, the Bell flag, and the Douglas flag—were taken away for repairs. Up to Sept. 1, 1860, the Breckenridge men had raised no flag in Woburn.

The present writer took part in this parade.

Monday, Sept. 24, 1860. The boy Wide Awakes, commanded by Master Joseph Buck, paraded in the evening. They had nine lanterns and a transpiration. They looked very well and enjoyed themselves fairly well until a gang of Douglas boys assaulted them with sticks, stones, and mud, and came near (but did not succeed) in breaking up the company.

Conductor Rittenburg was one of the characters of this period (September 1860).

(To be continued)

**Thousands of Sample Bottles**  
Of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,  
The Great Kidney & Liver Remedy,  
**SENT FREE**

The manufacturers of that justly famous Kidney and Liver medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, offer readers of this paper a sample bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free. Of course this involves enormous expense to the manufacturers, but they have received sample bottles to all sufferers. Write to day for free sample bottle, or get a large bottle of your druggist. Address Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y.

No. 7550.  
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE  
WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

ASSETS	LIABILITIES
Loans and discounts.....\$320,720.58	Capital stock paid in.....\$100,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings.....100,000.00	Surplus fund.....20,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings.....5,000.00	Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....49,122.23
U. S. Bonds on hand.....20,000.00	Deposits on U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings.....566,229.58
Deposits on U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings.....325,231.58	Individual deposits subject to check.....99,100.00
Deposits on U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings.....25,282.23	Notes of other National Banks.....2,700.00
Notes of other National Banks.....2,700.00	Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....680.00
Legal money reserve in bank, viz: Specie.....\$1,000.00	Legal tender notes.....45,020.20
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).....5,000.00	
Total.....\$898,993.75	Total.....\$898,993.75
Capital stock paid in.....\$100,000.00	
Surplus fund.....20,000.00	
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid.....49,122.23	
Deposits on U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings.....566,229.58	
Individual deposits subject to check.....99,100.00	
Notes of other National Banks.....2,700.00	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....680.00	
Legal tender notes.....45,020.20	
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation).....5,000.00	
Liabilities other than those stated above.....23.32	
Total.....\$898,993.75	

STATE OF MASS., COUNTY OF MIDDLESEX, ss.  
I, JOHN C. BUCK, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN C. BUCK, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of February, 1912.  
EDWARD JOHNSON, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
JOHN W. JOHNSON,  
L. W. THOMPSON,  
JOHN G. MAGUIRE,  
Directors.

Right in Her Line.  
Glad the people in the flat above  
to be constantly fighting Perry-  
work the "badger game" on a western  
the likes to have a new made over her  
—New York Times.

**RHEUMATISM**  
PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY  
THE ENGLISH METHOD  
BLAIR'S PILLS  
SAFE & EFFECTIVE. SOLD EVERYWHERE.  
OR BY MAIL TO DR. J. H. BLAIR, N.Y.

## Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

## PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors, and all other persons interested in the estate of James Mack, late of Woburn, in said County deceased, I, W. E. ROGERS, Register, do hereby certify that











# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912.

(Entered at the Post Office at Woburn, Mass., Post Office No. 119.)

NO. 17

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,

Meal, Oats,

Hav, Straw,

Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands

of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward

450 Main St., Woburn

Charles H. Taylor,

Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures,

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds

of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Film.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

promptly and carefully handled.

Office and Warerooms,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 14-4.

Residence and Night Telephone 353-4.

WOBURN POST OFFICE

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1903.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POSTOFFICE.

From Boston and New York, 7:45 a. m., 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, p. m.

From New York direct 7:00 a. m.

From Worcester, Lowell, Springfield, and Northern

via Worcester, 10 a. m., 2:40, 5:30, p. m.

From the North, direct, 7:45 a. m., 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, p. m.

From Burlington 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE

FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-

ington, Western and Southern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, p. m.

For New York direct 7:00 a. m.

For Lowell, 10 a. m., 2:40, 5:30, p. m.

For Worcester, 10 a. m., 2:40, 5:30, p. m.

For Burlington 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7:45 a. m., 2:40 p. m.

Business Routes 7:45 a. m., 11:30, 2:40, 5:30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

8 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.

Boxes on Main St. from Salem to foot of Summer

St., 8 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., closes 7:30

p. m. Saturday 9:30 p. m.

Legislative Division open at 7:30 a. m., closes at 3:30

p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m.

Money Order and Registry Division not open on

Sundays or Holidays.

SUNDAYS—

Sunday office open 9:30 to 11:30 a. m.

Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston

10 a. m.

Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.

Mails close at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.

Main collector on Sunday, 8:00 a. m., throughout

the city.

EDWIN F. WYER, P. M.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

100. LOCATION.

11. Middlesex Leather Co., Conn St. Private.

12. Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.

13. Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square

14. City Almshouse

15. Cor. School and New Boston Sts.

16. Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn

17. Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn

18. Cor. Grove St. and Harrison

19. Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.

20. Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.

### John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 430 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

NORRIS & NORRIS,

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

GEO. A. CAMMILL,

AUCTIONEER

AND REAL ESTATE

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales anywhere in the State.

### THE MISSING RING

A Dramatic Incident at a

Dinner Party

By MOLLIE K. WETHERELL

At a dinner consisting of a dozen

persons or thereabouts a lady who had

recently returned from abroad wore

on her finger a ring she had brought

from Rome. It had been found in dig-

ging the foundation for a house to be

erected on the Via Cavour, and, con-

sidering the depth at which it lay and

its workmanship, archaeologists placed

it as belonging to the time of Augustus

Caesar. The ring having been not-

iced by some one sitting near her,

the lady took it off her finger, and it

was passed around the table for in-

spection.

The curiosity that had belonged to

so distant a period and probably the

most interesting to modern European

eyes in history led to a spirited dis-

cussion on the conditions existing at the

time of the Roman Empire, and the

lady was forgotten. Later its owner

asked for it. Each person who had

held it looked at some one else at the

table, but no one produced the ring.

Several minutes passed, during which

a search was being made among the

tableware, the brow of the lady who

had submitted it for inspection mean-

while darkening. The host, who also

looked anxiously arose and, asking the

guests to push their chairs back from

the table, looked carefully under it,

but without success.

There had been no waiters in the

room, while the ring had been dis-

cussed, for the dinner was over and the

coffee served. A suspicion therefore

arose among those present that it had

been stolen by one of their number.

This suspicion showed itself to a

marked degree in the expressions of

those who held it. The host, who sat

at one end of the table, and the host-

ess, who sat at the other, looked at

each other in dismay. There was in

the incident material for a first class

scandal. Then the host, evidently

much moved, said:

"It looks as though we had in our

midst a thief, and yet I have perfect

confidence that such is not the case.

Nevertheless every person present is

under suspicion. That every one may

be cleared of this suspicion I propose

that we each and all submit to be

searched. I will call in some one who

has not been in the room to do the

searching, one of my own family, who

will have no reason in screening or

concealing any individual. You have

heard my proposition. Let those who

are willing to submit to it say 'Aye.'

Every one at the table rose except

Earle Huxford, a young artist who had

passed his novitiate in Florence, Italy,

and had returned to America for a

short stay. The present looked at

the question, "Do you believe him

guilty?" pointed around the table. Miss

Trover's reply was, "I can't under-

stand it." Miss Sheldon was, "I have

no opinion to express in the matter."

Nothing else than Huxford's guilt-

his motives for taking the ring, his

consent to stand in the position of a

thief innocent—was discussed for the

rest of the evening. One gentleman,

a lawyer by profession, proposed a the-

ory that met with more favor than any

other. He suggested that Huxford,

being an artist, poor and having lived

in Rome, knowing the value of the

ring, had yielded to a temptation to

possess it, then had relied on the char-

acter of the company not to push the

matter to a disclosure.

The next afternoon while Miss Tro-

ver was preparing to go to sleep she

was surprised to receive a card bearing

the name of Earle Huxford. She was

about to send an indignant "not at

home" when she abruptly changed her

mind and went down to receive the

visitor. She walked into the room with

a look on her face to indicate that Mr

Huxford under a cloud was not an

acceptable acquaintance.

"Louise"—he was beginning when

she stopped him.

"Miss Trover, please."

Huxford's face changed. "I came

here for an explanation. From your

manner I infer that you consider me a

thief. Such being the case, I will not

attempt to remove the impression. I

bid you good morning."

The composed manner that accom-

panied the words changed that of the

lady. With a voice that trembled

slightly she said:

"Heaven knows how glad I would

be if I had not asked him to be seated,

and when he spoke again he continued

standing. She, too, remained on her

feet.

"Do you remember when we first

met in Florence, while I was copying a

picture in the Pitti gallery?" he asked.

"I do."

"A young American lady had just

left me. You did not notice her, but

she noticed you. I do not relish speak-

ing of favors I have received from wom-

en, but it is necessary. She said that

that girl wished me for herself—why

I know not, for I certainly had no re-

ciprocal desire on my part. She watch-

ed you and me during your stay in

Florence and when you were gone re-

proached me for your ring. She called de-

serting her for you. I declared that,

far from deserting her, I had never ex-

pressed any other except a friendly

feeling for her."

"I was not aware I had a rival."

"Have I not just said that you had

not? Certainly not in the woman I

have mentioned."

"Go on."

"Then when I was able to do so, af-

ter our correspondence, I followed you

here."

He paused, seeming to debate in his

mind what to say next; then he

said abruptly:

"You wish to know where that ring

is?"

She looked up at him inquiringly. "I

certainly do."

"If it has not been lost on the way

you will find it in one of the folds of

the gown you wore at the dinner last

### ROME'S COLISEUM

Majestic Even In Its Ruins Is the

Historic Old Edifice.

ITS BLOOD SATURATED ARENA

On the Occasion of Its Inauguration

Five Thousand Wild Animals and Ten

Thousand Captives Were Slain In an

Orgy That Lasted a Hundred Days.

Second only to the Acropolis at Ath-

ens in interest to the antiquarian and

historian in his study of ruins of Eu-

rope is the Coliseum at Rome. This

historic edifice was erected during the

reigns of Vespasian and Titus and in

honor of the latter. It is said that 60,-

000 Jews were engaged in its erection

for ten years.



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.

FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1912.

## RECOMMENDED.

Nearly a month ago a petition presented by the Woburn Board of Public Works for power to borrow \$50,000 with which to relay worn-out water mains in this city, was denied by the Legislative Committee and the petitioners given leave to withdraw.

Since that time Representative Parker of this District has been earnest and persistent in his endeavors to obtain a reversal of the Committee's decision and get the case recommended for further hearing and action. In this he succeeded last week and March 12 was appointed on which to give a public hearing.

It is an important matter that is likely to seriously affect the welfare of Woburn. The opinion in this city as to what ought to be done in the premises is divided, one side contending that present conditions are safe and sufficient; while the others claim that a due regard for public safety demands new mains and a plenty of money with which to install them.

The hearing next Tuesday at the State House should be fully attended. Representative Parker has worked hard to accomplish this; now let the citizens do their part.

## THE BOULEVARD HEARING.

The large number of prominent citizens who attended the Woburn Boulevard hearing by the Committee on Metropolitan Affairs at the State House last Friday, March 1, indicated a strong public interest in the measure now pending in the Legislature for the extension of the Mystic Valley Boulevard to this city.

Owing to a lack of sufficient time for them only a few arguments were submitted to the Committee, but these were strongly in support of the Bill.

When at the close of the speeches a call was made for all those in favor to stand up and be counted, more than 30 gentlemen arose and had their names recorded. Among these were many of the richest and most influential men of this city.

For this encouraging demonstration Representative Parker was largely responsible.

## DISGUSTED.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts and Theodore Roosevelt have been close personal friends for 30 years, but now "Betsey and I are out."

The Senator declared that Roosevelt's offer to accept the Republican nomination, if tendered him, disgusted him beyond measure and weaned him of the Colonel. He went so far as to say he would not attend the National convention to which he was to be a delegate at large.

## FEW CHANGES.

At the numerous Town Meetings held in this Commonwealth last Monday there were but very few changes made on the license question, and these occurred mainly in small places, where the scale is turned on the popularity, or otherwise, of candidates rather than on principle or sentiment.

In the towns near Boston there were no changes worth mentioning.

No trace of the writer of the "Houn Dawg Song" which was first sung at the Missouri Democratic State Convention two weeks ago, has yet been found. Large rewards and bounties were offered by the convention and Missouri Editors for the discovery of the author, but no satisfactory results followed. There have turned up many claimants to the authorship in remote parts of the country who demanded the rewards, but in every case were found to be falsifiers. The investigation is still going on vigorously in the West.

The Catholics of Boston are arranging for the largest St. Patrick's Day parade that ever marched through the streets of that city. This, with the Evacuation Day celebration, both to take place on Monday, March 18, will give Boston and suburbs a big holiday. President Taft is to be the Evacuation Day orator.

A slip of the pen caused the JOURNAL to say last week that there is no warrant in law for the employment of School Physicians. This was wrong. There is a plenty of law on the subject in this State and the measures to improve it now pending in the Legislature are unnecessary.

At the monthly meeting of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Society of Boston held a few evenings ago, Mr. Thomas J. Feeney of this city, who is Superintendent of the Advertising Department of the Tel. and Tel. Company, was the principal speaker.

This everlasting hammering away at the lunch counter matter is disgusting to say the least. Strongly backed by the School Board and public opinion, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Andrews, conductors of the High School lunch trade, won their case and are now doing business at the old stand, while the Board of Health were badly beaten, as usual. Now let it die.

The Woburn Cooperative Bank will have reached the 25th anniversary of its organization at the meeting next Thursday, March 14. Mr. James Skinner has been President of the Bank from the beginning of its existence and still ably fills that responsible office. Mr. Arthur E. Gage, Clerk of the District Court, is its popular Secretary.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements

Land Court—Notices.  
A. B. Hild—Clerk.  
R. M. Adams—Mortg. Sale.  
W. F. Kimball—Clerk.  
Spafford Agency—Clears.  
Kearney—For Sale.  
Northern Pine Lumber—Lumber.  
N. E. Tel. and Tel. Co.—Emergency Calls.

Mayor Murray is housebound by a touch case of rheumatism.

Township Club are to hold their annual Ladies Night on March 25.

The bouquet presented to Dan Norris of the Minstrel Show was a live Rooster.

Registrar Walsh is busy getting the water bills all made out and ready for collection on April 1.

Read what Crosby's restaurant, 19 School St., Boston, says in another column about their special six o'clock dinner.

The St. Charles Alumni are to hold their annual May Party this year on May 1. They are preparing for a good one.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartwell of Pleasant street entertained their grand son, Master Richard Patton, of Taunton early this week.

Arthur W. Whitaker and 30 other gentlemen want an armoire at the junction of Federal and Abbott streets and ought to have one.

At the meeting of the City Council held last evening Frank E. Tracey was re-elected Chief of the Fire Department for a term of two years.

Reports of officers at the annual meeting last week showed that Township Club are increasing in membership, and interest in it keeps pace.

A stiff fight is anticipated over the appointment of Dr. E. P. Kelley by the Board of Health to be Milk Inspector under Civil Service rules.

Winchester and Reading are keeping the District Court pretty busy these times. Both are strongly given to the consumption of ardent spirits.

"March came in like a lion" all right, and now let us all watch out and see whether or not it goes "out like a lamb," according to the old saying.

The Woburn Business Men's Association held their annual election of officers at the Republican headquarters last evening and transacted other business.

When fully illuminated for evening business the new government post-office makes a brilliant spectacle. People go around that way just to get a look at it.

Clan MacKinnon are to give their 24th annual entertainment in Lyceum Hall on April 24, when "Tenn O'Shanter," a musical comedy will be the leading feature.

It is the intention of the Cigar makers Union of Greater Boston to continue booming the home industry until Boston and vicinity becomes the cigar center of the United States.

Smith & Varney are stocking up with clocks, watches, gold and silver jewelry, leather goods, and everything else found in a first-class jewelry store, and all to meet the Easter demand for them.

The new city of "Woburnia," founded by the Woburn High School in exact imitation of a real municipal corporation, is to be officially inaugurated on Thursday evening, March 14, at the High School.

After four days and nights of real winter weather from March 1, the mercury falling as low as 8 above zero at times, the wind changed from N. W. to S. E. and at 11 o'clock a. m. Monday it was 30 above.

To a person raised on or near clambake no news is more welcome than that the Seabrook (Mr.) clam crop is ripe and now ready for harvest. For further information enquire of Mrs. Taylor at 23 Pleasant street.

The next lecture in the Burben Free Lecture Course is to be given in Lyceum Hall on Monday evening, 11, by Dean George Hodges of Cambridge, whose subject is to be "The Difficult Art of Doing Good." See advertisement.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon, March 8, the Women's Missionary Society of the First Congregational church will hold their regular meeting in the church vestry. An address is to be made by Mrs. Florence Crosby, President of the society, on "Asia's Own Opinion."

If Chief McDermott and his men keep on making raids and prosecuting rumblers as they have of late the services of the Law Enforcement League will become unnecessary. He and they are doing good and effective work for the suppression of the sale of rum in this prohibition city. Let the good work go on.

The committee having in charge the Burben W. R. C. 84, meeting this afternoon, and supper and what this evening are: Mrs. Mary Barrett, Mrs. Margaret Robinson, Mrs. Annie Whitling, Mrs. Addie Buckman, Mrs. Julia Brainerd, Mrs. Annie Carr and Mrs. Ella Curtis. The whist committee comprises: Miss Bonnie Smith, Mrs. Minnie Phillips and Mrs. Mary Tebbette.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Page of Hart Place, this city, announce the engagement of their daughter Dora to Raymond A. Withey of Harvard University.

For more than 40 consecutive years the Celtic Association, whose headquarters are in the Johnson Block, celebrated, with appropriate exercises, the anniversary of the birth of Robert Emmet, the great Irish patriot and martyr, and last Monday, March 4, the event was again duly observed. Div. 8, A. O. H., also celebrated Emmet Day at their rooms by an entertainment and social intercourse.

Hon. John G. Maguire, one of the Justices of the Fourth East Middlesex District Court, the Justices of which includes Woburn, Winchester, Burlington, Wilmington, Reading and Stoneham, containing a population of nearly 40,000, has concluded to change his present Law offices from the Angelo Crovo block, which he has occupied many years with credit to the profession and profit to himself, to more spacious quarters in the Johnson Building on Main street and Montvale avenue. Presumably an increase of salary as a member of the School Board, to which he was elected by a large majority last December, enables him to take this branch out. The Johnson offices and their location are the pleasantest, most commodious, and easiest of access, in this city. Here's hoping Judge Maguire may enjoy them.

Last Saturday morning Angelo Crovo, the popular Main street fruiterer won a notable footrace and \$5 from B. G. Fowler, the equally popular ice cream manufacturer next door to Crovo's. The course of the pedestrian contest stretched from near the Johnson Block establishment to Winchester Center, a distance of about 2 miles. Crovo weighed in at anywhere from 180 to 200 pounds, while Fowler kicked the beam at little more than half that figure. The race was a hot one from start to finish and was handsomely and fairly won by Crovo. The report that he won it by falling and rolling down Cutter's Hill was a self-evident falsehood. Both contestants were properly looked after and pronounced by friends before the start. Our reporter failed to learn the amount won and lost on side bets.

Judge Blodgett. John Taggart Blodgett, Associate Justice of the Rhode Island Supreme Court for twelve years, died on Monday at his home in Providence, after a protracted illness. He was fifty-three years old. Judge Blodgett had been for many years a prominent figure in public life in Rhode Island, having served as a State Representative, in various other minor capacities. He was born at Belmont, and was graduated from the Watertown High School, Worcester Academy and from Brown University with the class of 1880, the class of which William H. P. Francis, now President of the university, was a member.

Three years later, Mr. Blodgett was admitted to the bar, and in 1890 was appointed United States Commissioner holding that office until he was elected to the Legislature in 1897 after serving three terms in the House he was elected to the Supreme Court by the Legislature. With the exception of Chief Justice Dubois he was the oldest member of the court in point of service. He is survived by a widow and one daughter.

Judge Blodgett often visited his mother Mrs. George B. Blodgett, a sister of George F. Blodgett, and brother, Hon. William E. Blodgett, twice Mayor of Woburn. Some of his boyhood was spent here, and he is well known to many people in this city.

Mrs. Charles Pollard. Mary Ella Kellogg, wife of Charles H. Pollard, died yesterday afternoon at the Albany hospital, where she had been for treatment for the past week. Mrs. Pollard had suffered acutely from a complication of troubles for more than twenty years, but her courage and cheerfulness were unflinching. She was a woman of marked and unusual personality, devotedly loved by her friends and making friends with all who knew her. She possessed a good sense of humor and a ready sympathy with the troubles of others. She was a most loyal member of the Fourth Presbyterian church and her religious convictions were deep and strong. Mrs. Pollard was born and brought up in Massachusetts, but came to Albany after her marriage and has resided here for thirty-five years. She is survived by her husband and one sister, Mrs. Francis Wright, of Somerville, Mass.—Albany, N. Y. Times Union, March 2.

Mrs. Pollard was born in Connecticut 63 years ago, and her husband was a brother of the late Hon. Joseph G. Pollard, Emily and Mary Pollard, of this city. Interment at Woodbrook Cemetery, Tuesday, March 5.

Methodist Church. Next Sunday morning the pastor will speak on "Our Southern Problem." At 7 o'clock there will be a service especially arranged for men and boys. The male quartet will sing. Mr. Don Page will assist with the organ, and the pastor will speak on "Success."

To Break in New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder. It prevents blisters and chafing. It keeps the feet cool, dry, and comfortable. It is sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Allen's Foot-Powder, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. C. Ormsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Towanda Club of this city gave the Minstrel Show of their lives last Monday night to a house crowded at most to suffocation.

The performers were selected from the ablest and funniest burnt cork talent in the town, and every man of them was perfect in his part. It was, in long, bright, delightful evening of wit, humor, gag, personal hits, quaint songs and sayings which kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end.

On Tuesday morning the Boston Globe came out with a big picture of some of the principal characters and the parts they acted to perfection among whom were Daniel Norris as Celeste—a perfect takeoff; Leon Damm as "Old Joe" true to life; W. J. McGowan, Jr., as "Mary Lizzie," one of the neatest; Frank E. Wetherell as Overseer of the Plantation, whose hat caused screams and hollering; Harry Leathe, soloist, whose Band Song made a big hit.

It is due to Lester Samuel W. Mendum, who is a born actor, to say that his part in the Towanda Minstrel Show was not an "imitation of the Salome Dance," but very far from it. It was the old-fashioned Skirt-Dance and gave rise to more merriment than any other "feature" of the best Minstrel performance the crack Club of this city has yet presented. The from the whole lot of fun in it which ended in a nimble corkscrew twist.

The Minstrel Chorus consisted of Walter Bailey, Raymond W. Brown, Tom J. Brown, Horace Bryant, Alvah Buckman, Louis A. Chute, C. Alden Cummings, A. Elliott DeLoria, Russell E. Dorr, Roland B. Dow, Chester A. Howatt, Willis A. Harbard, George W. Jenkins, J. Harold Langill, Fred E. Leathe, Guy E. Marion, Harold G. Marion, Robert Parker, Robert T. Portal, Frank H. Sawyer, Frank H. Smith, L. B. Stone, Walter G. Wilcox.

It will long be remembered as the great Minstrel Show of 1912.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands of people are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but the cost is not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Remedy. It is a positive relief and health restorer. Its help in asthma, cold, grip, croup, whooping cough, sore throat makes it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. Druggists.

Towanda Wins Again. Last week Towanda Club of Woburn repeated their victory of 1911 by winning the championship of the Mystic Valley Bowling League. The winning Towanda team, composed of expert bowlers, consists of W. Everett Guard, Walter Wilcox, Harry Brown, W. J. McGowan, Frank A. Smith, portraits of whom appeared in last Monday's Boston Globe.

Of the team, Brown, Buckman and Smith are veterans. McGowan is younger at the game, this being his second year in league company. Wilcox is a new recruit, but showed the nerve of a veteran when a point was needed.

Up to Dec. 3 this team was in seventh position and the next week it dropped to last place, Dec. 18 in sixth place. Jan. 1 to 15, Jan. 18 it had jumped to third position. Feb. 19, it was tied for second place. Calumet of Winchester led. In the final week Towanda took four points from Arlington Boat Club and Calumet broke even with Central, leaving Towanda winner by a point.

Towanda's pinfall was 19,998, an average of 478.42. Individual averages of the team: Brown 99.84; Buckman 97.24; Wilcox 97.92; Smith 94.30; McGowan 93.19. The Club felt proud of their bowling team and their victories in the M. V. L.

Woburn Woman's Club Notes. By invitation of our Representative Mr. H. L. Andrews, the Club will visit the State House in a body Saturday, March 9. The party will leave Woburn on the 8.55 a. m. train and will meet Mr. Andrews in the "Flag Room" of the State House at 10 o'clock. All members of the Club are cordially invited to join the party.

The last lesson of the cooking class will be given by G. A. B. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Tuesday afternoon, March 12, at 3 o'clock, and will be a requested lesson. Any lady may attend on payment of the usual fee. There will also be an extra lesson given at the same place on the afternoon of March 25. This lesson will be on paper bag cooking and all ladies are cordially invited. The usual fee, 25 cents, will be charged.

Thomas Brooks Fletcher will lecture before the Club March 15 on "The Martyrdom of Poles." Tickets 25c.

To Break in New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder. It prevents blisters and chafing. It keeps the feet cool, dry, and comfortable. It is sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Allen's Foot-Powder, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. C. Ormsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Towanda Club of this city gave the Minstrel Show of their lives last Monday night to a house crowded at most to suffocation.

The performers were selected from the ablest and funniest burnt cork talent in the town, and every man of them was perfect in his part. It was, in long, bright, delightful evening of wit, humor, gag, personal hits, quaint songs and sayings which kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end.

On Tuesday morning the Boston Globe came out with a big picture of some of the principal characters and the parts they acted to perfection among whom were Daniel Norris as Celeste—a perfect takeoff; Leon Damm as "Old Joe" true to life; W. J. McGowan, Jr., as "Mary Lizzie," one of the neatest; Frank E. Wetherell as Overseer of the Plantation, whose hat caused screams and hollering; Harry Leathe, soloist, whose Band Song made a big hit.

It is due to Lester Samuel W. Mendum, who is a born actor, to say that his part in the Towanda Minstrel Show was not an "imitation of the Salome Dance," but very far from it. It was the old-fashioned Skirt-Dance and gave rise to more merriment than any other "feature" of the best Minstrel performance the crack Club of this city has yet presented.

The Minstrel Chorus consisted of Walter Bailey, Raymond W. Brown, Tom J. Brown, Horace Bryant, Alvah Buckman, Louis A. Chute, C. Alden Cummings, A. Elliott DeLoria, Russell E. Dorr, Roland B. Dow, Chester A. Howatt, Willis A. Harbard, George W. Jenkins, J. Harold Langill, Fred E. Leathe, Guy E. Marion, Harold G. Marion, Robert Parker, Robert T. Portal, Frank H. Sawyer, Frank H. Smith, L. B. Stone, Walter G. Wilcox.

It will long be remembered as the great Minstrel Show of 1912.

## A Great One.

The Towanda Club of this city gave the Minstrel Show of their lives last Monday night to a house crowded at most to suffocation.

The performers were selected from the ablest and funniest burnt cork talent in the town, and every man of them was perfect in his part. It was, in long, bright, delightful evening of wit, humor, gag, personal hits, quaint songs and sayings which kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end.

On Tuesday morning the Boston Globe came out with a big picture of some of the principal characters and the parts they acted to perfection among whom were Daniel Norris as Celeste—a perfect takeoff; Leon Damm as "Old Joe" true to life; W. J. McGowan, Jr., as "Mary Lizzie," one of the neatest; Frank E. Wetherell as Overseer of the Plantation, whose hat caused screams and hollering; Harry Leathe, soloist, whose Band Song made a big hit.

It is due to Lester Samuel W. Mendum, who is a born actor, to say that his part in the Towanda Minstrel Show was not an "imitation of the Salome Dance," but very far from it. It was the old-fashioned Skirt-Dance and gave rise to more merriment than any other "feature" of the best Minstrel performance the crack Club of this city has yet presented.

The Minstrel Chorus consisted of Walter Bailey, Raymond W. Brown, Tom J. Brown, Horace Bryant, Alvah Buckman, Louis A. Chute, C. Alden Cummings, A. Elliott DeLoria, Russell E. Dorr, Roland B. Dow, Chester A. Howatt, Willis A. Harbard, George W. Jenkins, J. Harold Langill, Fred E. Leathe, Guy E. Marion, Harold G. Marion, Robert Parker, Robert T. Portal, Frank H. Sawyer, Frank H. Smith, L. B. Stone, Walter G. Wilcox.

It will long be remembered as the great Minstrel Show of 1912.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands of people are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but the cost is not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Remedy. It is a positive relief and health restorer. Its help in asthma, cold, grip, croup, whooping cough, sore throat makes it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. Druggists.

Towanda Wins Again. Last week Towanda Club of Woburn repeated their victory of 1911 by winning the championship of the Mystic Valley Bowling League. The winning Towanda team, composed of expert bowlers, consists of W. Everett Guard, Walter Wilcox, Harry Brown, W. J. McGowan, Frank A. Smith, portraits of whom appeared in last Monday's Boston Globe.

Of the team, Brown, Buckman and Smith are veterans. McGowan is younger at the game, this being his second year in league company. Wilcox is a new recruit, but showed the nerve of a veteran when a point was needed.

Up to Dec. 3 this team was in seventh position and the next week it dropped to last place, Dec. 18 in sixth place. Jan. 1 to 15, Jan. 18 it had jumped to third position. Feb. 19, it was tied for second place. Calumet of Winchester led. In the final week Towanda took four points from Arlington Boat Club and Calumet broke even with Central, leaving Towanda winner by a point.

Towanda's pinfall was 19,998, an average of 478.42. Individual averages of the team: Brown 99.84; Buckman 97.24; Wilcox 97.92; Smith 94.30; McGowan 93.19. The Club felt proud of their bowling team and their victories in the M. V. L.

Woburn Woman's Club Notes. By invitation of our Representative Mr. H. L. Andrews, the Club will visit the State House in a body Saturday, March 9. The party will leave Woburn on the 8.55 a. m. train and will meet Mr. Andrews in the "Flag Room" of the State House at 10 o'clock. All members of the Club are cordially invited to join the party.

The last lesson of the cooking class will be given by G. A. B. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Tuesday afternoon, March 12, at 3 o'clock, and will be a requested lesson. Any lady may attend on payment of the usual fee. There will also be an extra lesson given at the same place on the afternoon of March 25. This lesson will be on paper bag cooking and all ladies are cordially invited. The usual fee, 25 cents, will be charged.

Thomas Brooks Fletcher will lecture before the Club March 15 on "The Martyrdom of Poles." Tickets 25c.

To Break in New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder. It prevents blisters and chafing. It keeps the feet cool, dry, and comfortable. It is sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Allen's Foot-Powder, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. C. Ormsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Towanda Club of this city gave the Minstrel Show of their lives last Monday night to a house crowded at most to suffocation.

The performers were selected from the ablest and funniest burnt cork talent in the town, and every man of them was perfect in his part. It was, in long, bright, delightful evening of wit, humor, gag, personal hits, quaint songs and sayings which kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end.

On Tuesday morning the Boston Globe came out with a big picture of some of the principal characters and the parts they acted to perfection among whom were Daniel Norris as Celeste—a perfect takeoff; Leon Damm as "Old Joe" true to life; W. J. McGowan, Jr., as "Mary Lizzie," one of the neatest; Frank E. Wetherell as Overseer of the Plantation, whose hat caused screams and hollering; Harry Leathe, soloist, whose Band Song made a big hit.

It is due to Lester Samuel W. Mendum, who is a born actor, to say that his part in the Towanda Minstrel Show was not an "imitation of the Salome Dance," but very far from it. It was the old-fashioned Skirt-Dance and gave rise to more merriment than any other "feature" of the best Minstrel performance the crack Club of this city has yet presented.

The Minstrel Chorus consisted of Walter Bailey, Raymond W. Brown, Tom J. Brown, Horace Bryant, Alvah Buckman, Louis A. Chute, C. Alden Cummings, A. Elliott DeLoria, Russell E. Dorr, Roland B. Dow, Chester A. Howatt, Willis A. Harbard, George W. Jenkins, J. Harold Langill, Fred E. Leathe, Guy E. Marion, Harold G. Marion, Robert Parker, Robert T. Portal, Frank H. Sawyer, Frank H. Smith, L. B. Stone, Walter G. Wilcox.

It will long be remembered as the great Minstrel Show of 1912.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands of people are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but the cost is not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Remedy. It is a positive relief and health restorer. Its help in asthma, cold, grip, croup, whooping cough, sore throat makes it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. Druggists.

Towanda Wins Again. Last week Towanda Club of Woburn repeated their victory of 1911 by winning the championship of the Mystic Valley Bowling League. The winning Towanda team, composed of expert bowlers, consists of W. Everett Guard, Walter Wilcox, Harry Brown, W. J. McGowan, Frank A. Smith, portraits of whom appeared in last Monday's Boston Globe.

Of the team, Brown, Buckman and Smith are veterans. McGowan is younger at the game, this being his second year in league company. Wilcox is a new recruit, but showed the nerve of a veteran when a point was needed.

Up to Dec. 3 this team was in seventh position and the next week it dropped to last place, Dec. 18 in sixth place. Jan. 1 to 15, Jan. 18 it had jumped to third position. Feb. 19, it was tied for second place. Calumet of Winchester led. In the final week Towanda took four points from Arlington Boat Club and Calumet broke even with Central, leaving Towanda winner by a point.

Towanda's pinfall was 19,998, an average of 478.42. Individual averages of the team: Brown 99.84; Buckman 97.24; Wilcox 97.92; Smith 94.30; McGowan 93.19. The Club felt proud of their bowling team and their victories in the M. V. L.

Woburn Woman's Club Notes. By invitation of our Representative Mr. H. L. Andrews, the Club will visit the State House in a body Saturday, March 9. The party will leave Woburn on the 8.55 a. m. train and will meet Mr. Andrews in the "Flag Room" of the State House at 10 o'clock. All members of the Club are cordially invited to join the party.

The last lesson of the cooking class will be given by G. A. B. Hall, Savings Bank Building, Tuesday afternoon, March 12, at 3 o'clock, and will be a requested lesson. Any lady may attend on payment of the usual fee. There will also be an extra lesson given at the same place on the afternoon of March 25. This lesson will be on paper bag cooking and all ladies are cordially invited. The usual fee, 25 cents, will be charged.

Thomas Brooks Fletcher will lecture before the Club March 15 on "The Martyrdom of Poles." Tickets 25c.

To Break in New Shoes Always Use Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder. It prevents blisters and chafing. It keeps the feet cool, dry, and comfortable. It is sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Allen's Foot-Powder, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. C. Ormsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Towanda Club of this city gave the Minstrel Show of their lives last Monday night to a house crowded at most to suffocation.

The performers were selected from the ablest and funniest burnt cork talent in the town, and every man of them was perfect in his part. It was, in long, bright, delightful evening of wit, humor, gag, personal hits, quaint songs and sayings which kept the audience in a roar of laughter from beginning to end.

On Tuesday morning the Boston Globe came out with a big picture of some of the principal characters and the parts they acted to perfection among whom were Daniel Norris as Celeste—a perfect takeoff; Leon Damm as "Old Joe" true to life; W. J. McGowan, Jr., as "Mary Lizzie," one of the neatest; Frank E. Wetherell as Overseer of the Plantation, whose hat caused screams and hollering; Harry Leathe, soloist, whose Band Song made a big hit.

## Phases of Woburn History.

The Period Between 1857 and 1861.

BY WILLIAM R. CUTLER.

## XIX. 1860.

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 21, 1860, the Wide Awake Club, in uniform and with torches, made their first public appearance on the streets. It was on the occasion of a Republican meeting in Lyceum Hall, at which addresses were expected by Governor Banks and Representative D. W. Gooch. The Wide Awake company was under the command of Capt. Timothy Winn, and headed by the Malden Brass Band. Gov. Banks did not appear on this occasion, and all the honors were bestowed on Mr. Gooch, who did the speaking. The marching of the Wide Awakes was done "with military precision, and showed conclusively the effects of good drilling."

The papers for the next few months were filled with little else than accounts of Wide Awake demonstrations and Bell and Everett illuminations and processions. Politics now had their place. A President was to be elected by the people. There was little doubt in the minds of the Journal readers that Lincoln was to be the next President, in spite of the fact that the ruin of the Country was predicted. The country had weathered many a severe gale, and would outlive many more storms. We do not think all the great men are in their graves. The men now living were equal to the emergency, should the occasion call them forth.

In October, 1860, the Journal entered on its tenth year, and the tenth volume of the series, and the Budget on its sixth volume.

"Everett Guard," William Woodberry, commander (Bell and Everett men) met for drill this month for the first time. Their equipment was six dozen Bell shaped torches. The number of men at that time was about seventy.

Gardner & Woodward established a shop on Chestnut Street, in this month, for manufacturing awls.

The motive







## The Tolling Bell

It Was a Mystery, but It Was Explained

By ALBERT TUCKER KENYON

When I was master of the Helen MacAvoy, one of the old time brigs, I was on deck one night keeping a general lookout. The sky was overcast, rendering the night dark, but there was no wind. The sea was smooth only for a ground swell. According to observation taken the previous noon, we were not near any land or sunken rocks—that is, nothing to warrant a warning to ships.

And yet there came across the surface of the water, "mellowed by distance," the sound of a buoy bell. I say a buoy bell because it tolled with that irregularity which sailors would recognize at once as belonging to these bell warnings against dangerous places at sea.

I at once ordered the lead heaved, but "no bottom" was reported. Nevertheless I continued. I was very anxious. Though we were in deep water, we might be near a ledge. However, we could do nothing but keep posted so far as possible as to the depth of water beneath us, and, though we kept lowering the lead, we did not reach bottom.

Meanwhile, though we were scarcely moving, we continued to approach the bell or it approached us, for the sound became gradually more and more distinct.

I would have cast anchor except for the fact that there was no bottom. I could only wait for developments. The watch below the tolling and were on the qui vive for something to happen. Those below came up one by one and leaned against the rail, listening, or in knots discussed in low tones what the mysterious sound might be.

The strokes continued to approach us or we them till they seemed to be scarcely a cable's length distant. Then we began to make out something black dead ahead. I called out to the man at the wheel to port the helm. He did so, but there was so little headway that our course was but slightly deflected. A black hulk passed so near us that we could see it was there, but so far that we could not distinguish what it was.

Nevertheless we all agreed that it was afloat and drifting. Gradually the tolling of the bell became less and less distinct, but did not end entirely for more than an hour. It was a gruesome sound and depressed the crew, causing forebodings among the superstitious.

The next morning a vessel appeared far astern of us. She had no sails set, and our glasses failed to reveal any one aboard. A fresh breeze blowing in her direction sprang up, and since on the course we were sailing we had ahead I concluded to turn about and investigate this strange ship. As we neared her we failed to see any one aboard of her, and her wheel was revolving as the rudder was swayed by the waves.

If any of the sails had been set they had been blown away. As soon as we came within hearing distance we knew that the tolling of the night before came from her, for we began to hear it again. It was well known that she was a derelict, and I inferred that the rope attached to the chopper of her bell had either rotted away or become loosened, so that as she rose and fell on the seas the bell was tolled.

As soon as we came within easy reach of her I ordered a boat lowered, and I was pulled to the derelict. A ladder was hanging to her side, so we had no difficulty in getting aboard of her.

We found the sails furling and a cable dangling from her bow with the starboard anchor gone, indicating that she had been lying at anchor and had been blown away. This theory was borne out by the fact that most of her boats were gone, no fragment of them being left, indicating that they had been taken and thrown. The ladder hanging over the side was further proof of this. The ship was not in bad condition. Indeed, had I seen any one aboard of her I should not have taken her for a derelict.

There were one thing that puzzled me. The bell rope had not been parted; it was hanging loose. Why it was so I could not divine. Such ropes are always fastened, and I saw no reason why it should have been so. The crew had been become so after the crew had left the ship.

There was nothing open that would jeopardize the ship in case of bad weather. The hatches were in place and the companying closed. Why, then, was I, if the crew had not understood—that is, if the crew had not understood from the anchorage, leaving her alone, and she had been blown off.

Having noted these things, I went below by the forecast companionway.

There was not a soul below forward. I did not expect to find any one there alive, but I fancied I might find one or more dead bodies. I went aft to where the officers' quarters were and looked into the room. The first one I came to, evidently the captain's, gave me a surprise.

On the broad berth a little boy, not a year old, sat looking at me. His eyes were bright and his cheeks ruddy. Indeed, he was the picture of health. Seeing me, he broke into a smile. Behind him, with her face to the wall, lay a woman. I touched her, but she did not move. Pulling her over so that I could see her face, I saw by a slight muscular movement that she was alive.

I had brought a flask of liquor with me in case of such an emergency and poured a little down her throat. She opened her eyes, but soon closed them again, and she seemed to be asleep.

We had brought some broth in a bottle, which one of the men carried. I called for him to come down to me and fed the woman a little of the broth. She opened her eyes again and this time looked for the child. Seeing him, she looked again at us men and muttered what I took to be thanks that the boy would be saved. We fed her a teaspoonful of broth at a time till she was able to articulate. She was so low that I dared not move her, and yet I would not leave her. We remained near the vessel all day, and before dark I determined to take her and her boy on to our own ship. Wrapping her in blankets, we carried her on deck. The most difficult part of it was to get her into the boat, but we accomplished it by tying her in a hammock and with a

rope at each end lowered her. The boy I carried down in my arms. In the same way we took her aboard the MacAvoy.

The derelict was in such good condition that I concluded to put a prize crew aboard of her and send her to Honolulu, not many days' sail to the north of us. There would be nothing to do but provision and water her, though it would be safer to do some pumping, so I sent half a dozen men aboard of her with what they would need and had the pleasure of seeing them hoist her sails and move away northward.

The woman we had rescued was ready the next morning to give the main points of her experience. The ship was commanded by her husband. They had sailed from San Francisco for the Hawaiian Islands. Blown off their course by bad weather, they had come upon an island. Their stores and water being pretty nearly exhausted from being out longer than they had expected, the captain had taken the main part of the crew ashore to see if he could replenish both, leaving three men aboard. While they were gone a hurricane sprang up from off shore, parted the cable by which the ship was anchored, and she was blown out to sea. The captain's wife helped the men to get down the ladders. This was about all they could do to keep the vessel afloat. The men remained on deck trying to get her under control, but every one of them was washed overboard.

When the storm abated the captain's wife found herself at sea on a derelict. Most of the food left aboard had been damaged. The mother, fearing that before they would be rescued the supply of food necessary to keep them alive would be exhausted, she left it for her child. She thought over possible ways to attract attention of other vessels, but could devise no way except to loosen the bell rope and let the chopper swing with the waves. This, she remained in her cabin with her child awaiting such fate as Providence might have for them.

She had no idea how many days she had been adrift. Her little larger grew less and less every day, and, while at first she ate what was also left over from the provisions, she grew so weakly necessary to keep sufficient strength in her to take care of her child, at last, that the little one might live as long as possible to get the benefit of a rescue, she refrained from eating. She had been delayed a few hours she would have died.

I got what information I could from her as to the island on which her husband and his crew had been marooned and judged that it was one of the Sporades on the Polynesian group. I was bound for the Philippines, so that both these groups lay in my course. It was hooped me to find them if possible, not only to reunite this family, but take off the marooned men. A few days' sail brought us to the first of the groups, but we heard nothing of the men we searched for. But when we struck the Polynesian we had better success. The rescued woman was on deck when we passed one of them and recognized it as the island from which she had been blown. We circled it and on a bit of high ground saw with a glass something white fluttering. We turned our course toward it and struck the marooned men.

As we approached we saw them standing on the shore watching us, and presently we heard the cheer, but when we came near enough to make them hear that we had the captain's wife and boy on board they went wild with delight, and I saw one of them drop on his knees. I was sure it was the captain himself.

I shall never forget the meeting between the captain and his wife, to say nothing of his having his boy restored to him. His was so relieved and delighted at their restoration that for some time he did not ask for the story of their rescue. When he had heard it and that his ship was also saved and gone to Honolulu he had nothing further to desire.

We took him and his crew aboard and transferred them to the first ship we met going westward.

From that day to this there are two things connected with the adventure that will never fade from my memory. I shall never cease to hear the melancholy irregular tolling of that ship's bell. But, more than this, the sudden coming upon that picture of innocent budding life, unconscious of the dreadful situation of which it was the center, is stamped upon my mind as a vital vision. I had found in the midst of an ocean a ship, on that ship the only conscious thing was a child and on that child's face a smile.

**Good Business.**  
A famous pistol shot told a shooting story at a supper in San Francisco.

"There was a party of amateurs here in Frisco," he said, "who thought they would do some live pigeon shooting, so they ordered thirty birds from a suburban dealer.

"The shoot came off duly. It was a wonder. To give you a correct idea of it I must quote from a letter sent by the dealer to the amateurs the next day.

"Gentlemen—I thank you for your order and beg to state that I will be only too happy to supply you with birds for all future shoots. The entire thirty pigeons, for which you paid me 15 cents a head, returned home safely and, moreover, brought two strays with them. My price to you hereafter will be 1 cent per pigeon."—Los Angeles Times.

**Where They Resemble.**  
"A man," said a little, is known by his work," observed the epigram maker.

"And by the hours he keeps," added the wife.

"And by the spring in him," said the child.

"And by his being sometimes fast," remarked the reformer.

"And by his not always going up," put in the pugilist.

"And by his not always going down," finished the girl who'd been robbed of her beauty sleep.

—Boston Transcript.

**Reading Character.**  
Careful Parent—Before you can give consent to your proposed marriage to my daughter I must know something about your character. Suitor—Certainly, sir, certainly! Here is my bank book. Careful Parent (Here is a place)—Take her, my son, and be happy.—London Tit-Bits.

**No Change.**  
Little Willie had been present at a christening of a baby cousin and had again great interest in the ceremony. A few days later he had to be vaccinated, and when the operation was over he inquired of the doctor, "What's my name now?"

## A WELL SET TRAP

Shared a Blackmailer Who Dared to Invade Wall Street.

TRIED TO WORK JAY GOULD.

But the Old Financier Was Not to Be Scared by a Black Hand Letter, and His Partner Fixed Up a Scheme That Cleverly Caught the Culprit.

The late Jay Gould arrived at his office one morning in a state of mind. "There!" he said to his favorite partner, flinging down a letter which had been addressed to Mrs. Jay Gould. "I don't mind their writing their scurrilous things to me, but when they begin to send them to my wife it's got to be stopped. What can you do?"

The partner first read the letter. The writer promised that he had lost a great deal of money speculating in Gould stocks, especially Missouri Pacific, and required that he be advised how to get back what he had lost and more besides. Unless Mr. Gould imparted to him straight, bona fide information he would destroy Mrs. Gould. The manner in which he desired the information to be imparted was this: Every morning an advertisement should be inserted in the personal columns of New York newspapers, paper advising him when to buy and when to sell Missouri Pacific. The advertisement should be written in a code which he had devised, so that he alone would receive and understand the tip.

"I think I can catch him," said Mr. Gould's partner. "Just leave it to me." Mr. Gould was for calling in Inspector Byrnes at once, but his partner thought they had better wait until they had laid a mine for the offender.

The partner, who had a shrewd understanding of human nature, proceeded in an unexpected manner. It happened that Mr. Gould's firm was very active in Missouri Pacific and controlled the stock's fluctuations. On the next day an advertisement was inserted in the blackboard of the Missouri Pacific stock went up. A few days later another advertisement was inserted telling him to sell Missouri Pacific. And Missouri Pacific declined.

Again he was told when to buy it and again when to sell it, and when this had been repeated a number of times the partner was ready to spring the trap. He inserted an advertisement which told the blackmailer to keep his guard. It read somewhat like this: "Missouri Pacific.—The person who has been receiving information to his own profit about the movements of this stock has not kept faith with us. He has been imparting to outsiders, for that reason it is discontinued."

That was not true. There was not the slightest reason to believe that the blackmailer had imparted his information to outsiders; there had been even no conclusive evidence of his acting on it for himself, as he would not be likely to speculate on so large a scale as to be recognized in the stock market. But even in a few hundred shares at a time a man could make a great deal of money in a short time if he knew beforehand infallibly when the price would rise and when it would fall. Mr. Gould's partner counted upon the man's natural impulse when accused of having, by his own lack of discretion, slain his goose. The impulse would be to deny that he had broken faith. The chances were that he would deny it by letter. The trick was to nail him as he mailed the letter.

Inspector Byrnes was now called into the case. The accused advertisement was printed on Sunday morning, so that if the blackmailer posted a letter during the day it would be all the easier to catch him. Inspector Byrnes stationed a man at every mail box in the city and district for which the original letter of threat had been posted to Mrs. Gould. Every man who posted a letter anywhere in that district that Sunday was under suspicion. Before he was out of sight a detective, under pretense of posting one of his own, had opened the box with his pass key and had inspected the letter last deposited.

And just before dark a letter addressed to Jay Gould was posted by a well dressed young man, who ten minutes later was in the office of Inspector Byrnes protesting indignantly and declaring his family connections. He did not know on what evidence he had been taken. Mr. Gould's partner was summoned, and he read the letter, which was exactly the one expected. The writer warmly and truthfully denied that he had imparted the Missouri Pacific information to any one and said that therefore he should expect to continue receiving it as before.

But the blackmailer was no more surprised when confronted by the letter than Mr. Gould's partner was when he saw the blackmailer, for it turned out that he was socially well connected. He was, in fact, the son of a man whom one member of the Gould firm entertained feelings of friendship. He had done badly with everything and had at last resorted to blackmail. His threat to do violence to Mrs. Gould was empty, though there was some foundation for such a case. Mr. Gould was not easily mollified. He thought an example should be made of one of the few threatening letter writers Wall Street had ever caught red-handed. The pleading of the young man's family at length prevailed, and he was let off.—New York Post.

**A Tart Critic.**  
The Abbe d'Aubignac, who wrote admirably on dramatic composition and had instanced many living examples of failure in that direction, was so imprudent after thirty years of silence as to write a tragedy himself. In the preface he boasted that he, of all dramatists, had most scrupulously observed the rules of Aristotle, whose inspiration he had followed! To this he was replied by one who had suffered from his criticism. "I do not quarrel with the Abbe d'Aubignac for having followed the precepts of Aristotle, but I cannot pardon the precepts of Aristotle that caused the abbe to write such a tragedy."

**Practical Point of View.**  
The man watching his wife as she entered the voting booth.

"Do you like to see a woman mingling with a lot of men in a polling place?" inquired a bystander.

"It depends a great deal on the way she votes," said the husband, who was a practical man.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Empathic.**  
"Speaking of etiquette, did you see that man who was giving instructions on 'What to do at table'?"

"Yes."

"And what did you get?"

"A slip with one word printed on it: 'Eat!'"—Boston Transcript.

## PREHISTORIC MAN.

Three Races That Have Left Traces of Their Customs Behind Them. Science has proofs of the existence of several prehistoric races, but only three of these have left traces of their customs behind them. These are Homo Europeanus, Homo Africanus and Homo Australis. The first race is extinct. Its representative man resembled the remains of Neanderthal. His forehead was low and retreating and his eyebrows beetled.

Probably the second race journeyed to Europe from the north of Africa. Their traces have been found on the Thames, in Moravia, and in caves of different regions. Serry, a close student of human origins, traces the second race to the paleolithic culture of the quaternary epoch in the south of France. In that culture analogies with Mycenaean and prehistoric Egyptian civilization are found. Some families of the race may have been inspired by their adventurous and artistic instincts to wander onward out of their own land to a land specially suited to the development of their dreams of something that they had never been able to produce in their own country. The geographical conditions, the climate and the natural beauty of the land they settled in may have inspired them to endeavor to develop their arts.

The third race, Homo Euraeanus, came into Europe from western Asia, and its members were the ancestors of the modern European peoples.—Harper's.

## SECRET INK.

Writing Which May Be Made Invisible or Visible at Will.

There are several ways in which two persons can correspond with each other without being detected by those whose eyes the very letter is held. Ovid taught young women when writing to their lovers they should use new milk as ink. This when dried is invisible, but by scattering gold dust or soot upon the letter and rubbing it in with the finger, the writing becomes visible when Anselmus adopted this method when writing to Paulinus.

Diluted sulphuric acid, lemon juice, solutions of nitrate and chloride of cobalt or of chloride of copper write invisible, but on heating the characters written with the first two become black or brown and the latter when the writing disappears and leaves the paper blank again. Saltpetre dissolved in water and equal parts of sulphate of copper and sal ammoniac dissolved in water are two good invisible inks.

There are also some inks which are invisible when dry, but visible when moistened with another liquid. Thus a solution of muriate of ammonia mixed with three parts of galls becomes yellow, green vitriol ink washed with the same solution turns black, nitrate of cobalt washed with oxalic acid turns blue, arsenate of potash with nitrate of copper green, solution of gold with muriate of purple.

**The Ferocious Microbe.**  
Life is growing too complicated for the average unlearned human being.

It has been discovered by medical men that birds are dangerous carriers of disease—that "even the fluttering of a canary in its cage may throw out infection" and that as for the companionable, impudent parrot, he often suffers from something called psittacosis, which he can transmit to the unsuspecting owner. The unkindly green, the vindictive animal, the blustering bacillus, browse on our carpets, hide in our books, hold alarming races in the water we drink. They send themselves by chemical means into the very clothes we wear and penetrate to the innermost portions of our anatomy by means of the atmosphere which we shall very soon be cautioned not to breathe.

**The Pride of the Poor.**  
At the present stage of sociology no outlook is so doubtful as that of the story of the "might have been" of a great city.

So many men to whom the city missionary had given money for a night's lodging had expressed a preference for a certain east side lodging house that he wondered what constituted its particular attraction.

"It makes us feel self respecting," the men said when questioned.

So far as the missionary could see it was a typical lodging house, whose inducements to self respect were not apparent to the ordinary eye. He appeared to the manager. By what method did he fan the fire of self respect in his guests?

The manager pointed to a sign above his desk—"Gentlemen Are Requested to Leave Their Valuables With the Clerk."

**The Difference in Ideals.**  
No two lodgers were exactly alike in size and shape. Some look for all the world like Arabs' tents as they glide along and others like cliffs, castles, cathedrals, yachts, and occasionally they resemble some well known thing. One of the latter was a large berg rising nearly a thousand feet above the water, while the base may occupy an area of ten or twelve acres. Seen through a powerful glass, the berg appeared to be made of ice and was a typical lodging house, whose inducements to self respect were not apparent to the ordinary eye. He appeared to the manager. By what method did he fan the fire of self respect in his guests?

The manager pointed to a sign above his desk—"Gentlemen Are Requested to Leave Their Valuables With the Clerk."

**Great Tonic.**  
Drug Clerk—Say, you remember that bottle of the new tonic you sold Bill Smith last week? Proprietor—Yes. What about it? The Clerk—Why, Bill drank the whole bottle and went home and whipped his wife. And she wants to know what we are going to do about it. The Proprietor—Going to do about it? I have it! Sell her two bottles and tell her to go home and get even.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Just Satisfied Him.**  
Landlady (warningly to impudently student applying for board)—I had my last tenant thrown out for failing to pay his rent for four months. Student (cheerfully)—That's all right. I will take the room under the conditions.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

**Empathic.**  
"Speaking of etiquette, did you see that man who was giving instructions on 'What to do at table'?"

"Yes."

"And what did you get?"

"A slip with one word printed on it: 'Eat!'"—Boston Transcript.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson X.—First Quarter, For March 10, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Mark 1, 29-45, Memory Verses, 40, 41—Golden Text, Matt. vii, 17—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The events of this lesson, the healing of the fever stricken and all manner of diseased people and spirit possessed people and the healing of a leper, are all samples of the kingdom which was at hand, but which did not come because they would not have Him. Verse 39 of our lesson summarizes it briefly. "He preached in their synagogues throughout all Galilee and cast out demons." It is more fully stated in Matt. ix, 23, "And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the gospel of the kingdom and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people." It was predicted by the prophets that in the kingdom the blind would see, the deaf hear, the dumb speak, the lame leap as a hart, and no one complain because of sickness, for iniquity would be forgiven (Isa. xxxiii, 24; xxxv, 5, 6). It was also predicted that in the kingdom the lame would walk, the blind would see, the deaf hear, the dumb speak, the lame leap as a hart, and no one complain because of sickness, for iniquity would be forgiven (Isa. xxxiii, 24; xxxv, 5, 6). It was also predicted that in the kingdom the lame would walk, the blind would see, the deaf hear, the dumb speak, the lame leap as a hart, and no one complain because of sickness, for iniquity would be forgiven (Isa. xxxiii, 24; xxxv, 5, 6).

**ASTONISH THE SHARKS.**  
Aitutaki Islanders Pull Them Up by the Tail With Ropes.

The island of Aitutaki, one of the Hervey group, in the Pacific, is surrounded by islets underneath which are submarine caverns, the homes of sharks. These sharks, which are about six feet long, are esteemed a delicacy, and the natives catch them with nooses. Arrived over the entrance to the shark cave, the fisherman leaves his canoe to the care of his companions and dives to the bottom, carrying with him a strong cord tied into a slip knot.

He expects to find two or three sharks at home well satisfied and drowsy after feeding in the lagoon, with their tails toward the entrance. Selecting the largest, the diver adroitly adjusts a noose over the tail, taking care that it hangs loosely. If he has another noose he secures a second shark.

The shark catcher now, with one bound on the white, sandy bottom, rises to the surface in order to assist his friends in hauling up the fish. The astonished shark suddenly finds itself ascending tail first to the surface, when a smart blow from an ax between the eyes or on the tail ends its career.—Exchange.

**A Growsome Pun.**  
A foreigner who was at work shoveling ore in the bottom of a vessel which lay in the port of a city in northern Ohio jumped upon the bucket to ride out of the hold. The increased burden broke the hook by which the bucket was attached to the lifting cable. Man and bucket fell back into the hold, and the man received injuries from which he died. An administrator was appointed, who sued the hoisting company for damages. The lawyer employed for the plaintiff was in conversation one day with a friend, who remarked:

"I should think that the company, after an accident like that, would lose no time in installing stronger hoisting apparatus. It ought to be sufficient warning."

"Sufficient!" exclaimed the lawyer. "Why, man, that was only a drop in the bucket."—Philadelphia North American.

**History on Coins.**  
The knowledge of coins and medals through the inscriptions and devices thereon is to an extent a history of the world from the date in which metals were applied to such uses, says the New Era. Events engraved upon these remain hidden in tombs or buried in the bosom of the earth, deposited there in ages long past by careful and miserly hands, only awaiting the research of the patient investigator to tell the story of their origin. Numismatic treasures are scanned as evidence of facts to substantiate statements on papyrus or stone, and dates are often supplied to define the border line between asserted tradition and positive history. Gibbon remarks, "If there were no other record of Hadrian's career would be found written upon the coins of his reign."

**Waste Paper In Paris.**  
Paris police give strict attention to the act against throwing waste papers and refuse upon the streets. An absent-minded old gentleman carelessly dropped a hundred franc note from his waistcoat pocket, whereupon a sharp policeman requested the old gentleman to give him his name and address or submit to arrest. But when the officer reached into the gutter and picked up the waste paper and opened it, before the policeman's eyes he was left off with an apology and a profound bow.

**Sentiment.**  
"What is life without sentiment?" exclaimed the romantic person.

"Yes," replied Mr. Growcher, "but it doesn't always promote a square deal. Sentiment is what enables a girl to trade a lock of her hair for a \$400 engagement ring."—Washington Star.

**Rather Rough.**  
Mrs. Benham—Why do they give him such an awful name as "Bristles"? Benham—Because he is always "on the hog."—New York Press.

No great good comes without looking after it.—Danish.

**Forgetful.**  
Jones—What have you got that string around your finger for? Brown—My wife put it on so that I would remember her something. I forgot what it was. I'm keeping it on now to remind me to ask her what it was when I get home this evening.

**Learning.**  
Learning maketh young men temperate, is the comfort of old age, saving for wealth with poverty and serving as an ornament to riches.—Cicero.

"Cut glass for company and chipped china for the family" is not the best of rules for making a home attractive.

**Trouble.**  
Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. If some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

To remind a man of a kindness conferred is little less than a reproach.—Demosthenes.

Shin has many tools, but it is the handle that fits them all.—Holmes.

## A TACTFUL VOTER.

How He Decided Upon His Ballot In an Alsatian Election.

The simple people of Alsace, who retain in their hearts a strong love for France at the same time that they are desirous not to offend their German rulers too much, frequently have a hard time of it when they go to the ballot to vote for representatives in the German parliament.

In one election in a certain Alsatian district the two candidates were Kable, an Alsatian of French sympathies, who had protested against the annexation after the war of 1870, and a German. On election day a peasant went to the polling place, which was presided over by a German official. The peasant had in one hand a ticket on which was printed the name of Kable and in the other a ticket bearing the name of the German candidate.

"Mein herr," he said to the German election official, "will you tell me which of these tickets is the better one?" The official looked at him. "Why, this is much preferable," said he, indicating the German's ticket.

"Ah, I thank you," answered the peasant. "I will keep it next my heart." He folded it carefully and put it inside his coat. "As for this other, then," said he, with an air of putting it away from him as an unworthy thing, "I will leave it here." And he put the Kable ticket in the ballot box.—New York Press.

**ASTONISH THE SHARKS.**  
Aitutaki Islanders Pull Them Up by the Tail With Ropes.

The island of Aitutaki, one of the Hervey group, in the Pacific, is surrounded by islets underneath which are submarine caverns, the homes of sharks. These sharks, which are about six feet long, are esteemed a delicacy, and the natives catch them with nooses. Arrived over the entrance to the shark cave, the fisherman leaves his canoe to the care of his companions and dives to the bottom, carrying with him a strong cord tied into a slip knot.

He expects to find two or three sharks at home well satisfied and drowsy after feeding in the lagoon, with their tails toward the entrance. Selecting the largest, the diver adroitly adjusts a noose over the tail, taking care that it hangs loosely. If he has another noose he secures a second shark.

The shark catcher now, with one bound on the white, sandy bottom, rises to the surface in order to assist his friends in hauling up the fish. The astonished shark suddenly finds itself ascending tail first to the surface, when a smart blow from an ax between the eyes or on the tail ends its career.—Exchange.

**A Growsome Pun.**  
A foreigner who was at work shoveling ore in the bottom of a vessel which lay in the port of a city in northern Ohio jumped upon the bucket to ride out of the hold. The increased burden broke the hook by which the bucket was attached to the lifting cable. Man and bucket fell back into the hold, and the man received injuries from which he died. An administrator was appointed, who sued the hoisting company for damages. The lawyer employed for the plaintiff was in conversation one day with a friend, who remarked:

"I should think that the company, after an accident like that, would lose no time in installing stronger hoisting apparatus. It ought to be sufficient warning."

"Sufficient!" exclaimed the lawyer. "Why, man, that was only a drop in the bucket."—Philadelphia North American.

**History on Coins.**  
The knowledge of coins and medals through the inscriptions and devices thereon is to an extent a history of the world from the date in which metals were applied to such uses, says the New Era. Events engraved upon these remain hidden in tombs or buried in the bosom of the earth, deposited there in ages long past by careful and miserly hands, only awaiting the research of the patient investigator to tell the story of their origin. Numismatic treasures are scanned as evidence of facts to substantiate statements on papyrus or stone, and dates are often supplied to define the border line between asserted tradition and positive history. Gibbon remarks, "If there were no other record of Hadrian's career would be found written upon the coins of his reign."

**Waste Paper In Paris.**  
Paris police give strict attention to the act against throwing waste papers and refuse upon the streets. An absent-minded old gentleman



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. \$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1912.

Entered at the Post Office, Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 18

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

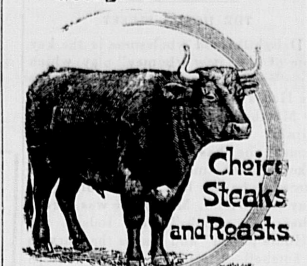
Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.  
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.  
Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures  
printed and enlarged.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds  
of work done on Plates or Film.  
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
carefully and promptly.  
Office and Warehouses,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. 9, Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 255-8.

**WOBURN POST OFFICE**  
MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.  
On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE  
POST-OFFICE.  
From Boston and via Boston 7:30, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30  
a. m.; 2:45, 3:45, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30 p. m.  
From New York direct 7:00 a. m.  
From New York via New Haven, New Haven and  
via New Haven, 10 a. m.; 2:50, 6:30 p. m.  
From New York via New Haven, New Haven and  
via New Haven, 10 a. m.; 2:50, 6:30 p. m.  
From Burlington 9:30 a. m.; 5:30 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE  
FOR  
Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Wash-  
ington, Western and Southern, 7:45, 10:15, 11:00  
a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 9:30, 11:30 p. m.  
Saturday 8:00 p. m.  
For New York direct 7 a. m.; via New Haven, 8:45  
a. m.; 1:30 p. m.  
For Lowell and New Haven 7:45 a. m.; 4:30 p. m.  
For New Haven 7:45 a. m.; 4:30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.  
House Routes 7:30, 7:45 a. m.; 1:10, 2 6:30 p. m.  
Business Routes 7:30, 7:45 a. m.; 1:10, 2 6:30 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.  
8 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.  
Boxes on Main St. from Salem foot of Summer  
St., 6 times daily.

Money order office open at 7:30 a. m., close 7:30  
p. m. Saturday 8:00 p. m.  
Registry Division open at 7:30 a. m., close at 3:30  
p. m. Saturday at 8:00 p. m.  
Money Order and Registry Division not open on  
Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS—  
Sundays office open at 10:30 a. m.  
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston  
10 a. m.  
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.  
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.  
Mails collected on holidays, 4:30 p. m., throughout  
the city.

EDWIN F. WYKE, P. M.

### Fire Alarm Boxes.

- | NO. | LOCATION.  |
|-----|--|
| 1   | 13 Middlesex Street, Cor. Conn St. Private.              |
| 2   | 13 Cor. East Street and Lowell Street.                   |
| 3   | 30 Cor. Main and Clinton St., Central Square             |
| 4   | 24 City Alabaster.                                       |
| 5   | 24 Cor. School and New Boston St.                        |
| 6   | 24 Cor. Main and School St., North Woburn.               |
| 7   | 24 Junction Elm and Pearl St., North Woburn.             |
| 8   | 24 Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn           |
| 9   | 24 Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.                      |
| 10  | 24 Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.                |
| 11  | 24 Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.                   |
| 12  | 24 Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.                 |
| 13  | 24 Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)          |
| 14  | 24 Cor. Eliza and Wain Sts.                              |
| 15  | 24 Cor. Bedford and Houghton Streets.                    |
| 16  | 24 Cor. Wain and Bedford Sts.                            |
| 17  | 24 Cor. Bridge and Beacon Streets.                       |
| 18  | 24 Cor. Main and Beacon Streets.                         |
| 19  | 24 Cor. Main and Washington St.                          |
| 20  | 24 Junction Bow and Beach Sts.                           |
| 21  | 24 Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.                         |
| 22  | 24 Montvale Ave. opp. Green Street.                      |
| 23  | 24 Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.                        |
| 24  | 24 Central St. opp. School House (Montvale).             |
| 25  | 24 Main St., Walnut Hill.                                |
| 26  | 24 Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.                      |
| 27  | 24 Cor. Montvale Ave. and Elm Street.                    |
| 28  | 24 Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.                      |
| 29  | 24 Eastern Ave. opp. Jefferson Ave.                      |
| 30  | 24 Jewell St. near Highland Station.                     |
| 31  | 24 Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.                             |
| 32  | 24 Main Street, near Station.                            |
| 33  | 24 Main St. opp. Lake Avenue.                            |
| 34  | 24 Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.                     |
| 35  | 24 Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.                        |
| 36  | 24 Cor. Green and Madison Sts.                           |
| 37  | 24 Main St. opp. Belmont St.                             |
| 38  | 24 Cor. Main and Park Sts.                               |
| 39  | 24 Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St.                  |
| 40  | 24 Wain Street, near a shop.                             |
| 41  | 24 Cor. High and Prospect Streets.                       |
| 42  | 24 Cor. Walnut and George Streets.                       |
| 43  | 24 Cor. Main and Ruby Sts.                               |
| 44  | 24 Main St. opp. Catholic Church.                        |
| 45  | 24 Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.                          |
| 46  | 24 Merrimack Chemical works, North Woburn                |
| 47  | 24 Burlington Street, opp. Cummings Street.              |
| 48  | 24 Pumping Station, Iron Foundry. (Private.)             |
| 49  | 24 Main St. opp. James's Bridge. (Private.)              |
| 50  | 24 Myer & Cobb and J. F. Crane's Factory (Pri-<br>vate). |

One blow for text at 11:45 a. m., daily.  
Two blows discontinue department.  
Three blows call for entire department.  
22, once repeated, at 8:00 a. m. and 12:45 p. m. de-  
notes no reason of school.

Callington Call—10 blows

**M. J. MULKEEN,**

Steamship Agent.

Notary Public

—AND—

Justice of the Peace.

Room 11, Mechanics Bldg., WOBURN

Office Hours:  
9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

**CIVIL ENGINEER**

and SURVEYOR

**H. S. ADAMS,** Room 342 Exchange Bul-  
ding, No. 55 State

BOSTON, MASS.  
Residence: Addison Street, Arlington, Mass.

### John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,  
No. 480 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**  
Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**GEO. A. CAMMALL,**  
AUCTIONEER  
AND REAL ESTATE  
492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales any-  
where in the State.

## A Meeting

On St. Patrick's  
Day

By MARY MULCAHEY

Toward the end of the last century a couple named Monahan came over from Ireland to settle in America. They had a son and a daughter, the former being thirteen and the latter ten. The son's name was Dennis and the daughter's name was Eileen. Dennis was a fine boy, tall for his age and strong, with sandy hair and an honest eye in his head. On the same ship was another family of emigrants for America, the Kellys, in which there was a girl, Eileen, the same age as Mary Monahan. The children came to know each other, and the two girls played together on deck constantly. Dennis preferred to spend his time in the engine room, where the engineer, seeing that he took an interest in machinery, made him welcome. Dennis asked a great many questions as to what this and that were for, and before the voyage was over the engineer would let him do little things for him in connection with the engine.

One day Dennis was on deck talking to one of the sailors, who was doing some polishing of brass. His sister, Mary, and Eileen Kelly were playing hide and seek. Dennis saw Eileen in the act of climbing up to hide in one of the lifeboats, swung to his davits over the deck. Just as she was about to get into the boat the ship gave a lurch and the child was tossed overboard.

The cry Dennis gave attracted the attention of the sailor he was with, who shouted, "Child overboard!" and the man on the bridge ordered the ship stopped and backed. But before this was done Dennis, seeing a life buoy



SAW A LIFEBOAT BETWEEN HIM AND THE SEA.  
tied to the rail, whipped out his knife, cut the thongs and, throwing the buoy over his head, jumped overboard, striking the water but a few hundred yards distant from Eileen.

Now, the Monahans had lived on the banks of the Shannon, and Dennis had been from the time he was seven or eight years old used to the water. There was a cove near the house where it was comparatively safe for the children to bathe, but Mrs. Monahan would not permit her son to go into the water there. No mother can restrain the adventurous spirit of a young boy, and while the lad was not supposed to go into the water at all he was jumping off a dock into a depth of twenty feet, and though his mother did not know when they left Ireland that he could swim a stroke, he was a leader among his companions in aquatic exercises.

When he saw Eileen plunge into the ocean he knew that an attempt to save her would be a very different affair from his experience in the Shannon; that there was a strong likelihood that any one leaving the ship would be left far behind before it could be stopped and backed, and even when caught it might be difficult to find the lost one.

Springing, as he did, far above the water's surface, he sank some distance beneath it; then rising, with the buoy under his arms, struck out in the direction as near as he could tell to where Eileen would be. Rising and falling with the waves, whenever on a crest he cast his eyes about him in every direction for the girl. It happened that he came up on a crest

and saw her just as she was about to sink. He straightway swam for her and reached her to find her unconscious.

For some fifteen minutes he held her above water. When tossed up on a wave's crest he could see the steamer at a distance, lying to, and could hear the steam escaping. Then, settling to the trough, he heard a muffled sound of oars and hurried orders and when he was again on a crest saw a lifeboat between him and the ship. He shouted to guide the rescue party. They heard it and in a few minutes were alongside of him.

Dennis and Eileen were taken aboard the steamer, but the sea did not cover consciousness until she had been worked over for an hour by the ship's surgeon. There was not the slightest doubt entertained by any one that without Dennis's effort she would have been lost.

When Eileen returned to consciousness and found herself aboard the ship she remembered that she had been out alone on a boundless ocean and wondered how she had been saved. Dennis was brought to her, and when she was told what he had done she took his hand in hers and looked into his eyes, but said nothing with her lips.

And then and there in her little heart was born a love that was destined to strengthen with the years, though she did not see him.

When the two families landed in America they separated, the Monahans going on to a farm near New York city, the Kellys going west. Dennis Monahan was not fitted for farming, and his taste for machinery soon led him to the metropolis, where great manufacturers furnished employment for so many skilled mechanics. There he became an engineer. The Kellys settled in a city, where the father engaged in merchandising and Eileen entered a parochial school. She was a good scholar, and when she came to be sixteen years old she decided to become a teacher. So her father sent her to a normal school, where, at nineteen, she was graduated with honors.

But the seed that had been planted in her heart for the boy who had saved her from the merciless ocean budded with herself. In her there was an unsatisfied something which she could not tell that never left her. A few letters written at different times had passed between the Monahans and the Kellys, but these had ceased within a few years after their landing in America, and the families had lost all trace of each other.

One winter Eileen, who had become a teacher, worked too hard, and, since her health was giving way, her father decided that she must rest, with a change of scene and climate. She was to go to a southern resort and, before the warm weather came on, proceed northward to New York and thence home. She started late in February, and remained a few weeks at a sea beach in Virginia, then proceeded through Washington, where she stopped a few days, striking the metropolis in the middle of March.

The spring came early that year, and New York's skyscrapers and monuments of engineering skill gave her a warm sunbath. Eileen stopped for a few days, striking the metropolis in the middle of March. The spring came early that year, and New York's skyscrapers and monuments of engineering skill gave her a warm sunbath. Eileen stopped for a few days, striking the metropolis in the middle of March. The spring came early that year, and New York's skyscrapers and monuments of engineering skill gave her a warm sunbath. Eileen stopped for a few days, striking the metropolis in the middle of March.

Eileen was not only a good Catholic, but her father and mother had brought her up with a keen reverence for the patron saint of her native land. She was not averse to seeing him honored by the loyal Irish Americans of a great city like New York. Her friends rented a window under which the parade would pass, and on the morning of the gala day they all took possession of it.

It is the waiting for something that is coming that sharpens the zest for it when it arrives. The party remained at the window an hour before there came a faint sound of drums and martial music far up the street, suggesting a vision of trotting horses, glittering banners and uniformed men marching in line. Then came a platoon of policemen, followed by a brass band, behind which caroled the fractious horses of the grand marshal and his staff.

Society after society passed, each bearing its banner surmounted by the sacred emblem of the cross. Then there was one of those halts that occur in parades, and right under the window where Eileen and her friends were sitting the marshal of one of the societies waited, soothing his horse, which seemed impatient at the delay.

As Eileen sat with her eyes fixed upon this young man with a green sash across his shoulders and a baton in his hand something strange grew up within her. She seemed to have been touched by a wand which had eliminated years and placed her back on the ship at the moment she had regained consciousness after her first descent. And between the man on horse back and her there was something akin to that which passed between her and the boy who had saved her.

At the moment some one beside her said in reply to a question, "That society is the United Engineers under Dennis Monahan."

A moment later the young marshal looked up at the window and saw a pair of eyes fixed upon him which were saying, "Come to me." There was something familiar in the girl's face, though he did not remember to have ever seen her before. Then her face broke into a smile, and he knew there must be some past meeting between them. Casting a glance ahead and seeing the eyes looking for some distance, he dismounted, left his horse with a man in the ranks and, going to the window which was on the ground floor, looked up at Eileen.

"You know me," he said, "but I can't place you."

### OUR BIG GAME.

Bret Harle's Explanation That Made the Matter Quite Clear.

Bret Harle, the whimsical and brilliant chronicler of Roaring Camp and Poker Flat, used to become weary to exasperation at the foolish admirers who could not separate him from his characters and who insisted on confounding their experiences and predictions with his own.

Since he wrote of pioneer mining camps in the early days of the gold fever, his characters were often hoisted in part. Indeed, they were quite as often rogues as heroes. As he obviously could not be identified with the rougher types among them, the favorite notion seemed to be that he was, or had been, a gentleman gambler. With that idea in mind a young Englishman in London once tried hard to get him to describe and explain poker, which he referred to as "your great American game."

"So you say 'great game' over here?" he inquired amiably. "In the United States, now, we call it 'big game'—grizzlies, catamounts, buffalo and bighorn—don't you know. But we don't chase them with poker. No, no! They're abundant, but they don't often come into the houses, really. It's usually necessary to go outside with a gun."

At another time he learned that a certain noted hostess, whose invitation to dine he had just accepted, had been questioning one of his intimates to learn if it were true that he was a reformed gambler.

"Not reformed," declared Mr. Harle, smiling grimly. "I am beyond reforming. Tell her that I was my own model for the gambler Oakhurst and that the scene of his suicide is pure autobiography!"—Youth's Companion.

### FREAKS OF DYNAMITE.

One That Was Lucky For the Man Down in the Mine Shaft.

"Not long ago," said a Leadville mining man, "there occurred one of those freaks of dynamite in one of the deep shafts of the Carbonate camp that might not happen again in a thousand years."

"Two men at the bottom of a shaft had put in five four and one-half foot holes which were to be exploded with dynamite cartridges 1½ inches in diameter. As is usual in such cases, they gave the customary signals to the winding engineer and after lighting the fuse stepped on the bale of the bucket and started upward. When about ten feet from the bottom one of the men had an epileptic fit and toppled out. His partner tried to reach the bell cord to stop the bucket, but it was too late. The bell cord could be reached only from the lower part of the shaft. When the engineer saw only one man come through the collar of the shaft to the surface his face blanched."

"Where's Jim?" he asked excitedly. "Quickly the miner related the circumstances and exhibited his hand, bloody from contact with the sharp rock in an effort to reach the bell cord before the bucket entered the timbering. The men, their hearts beating wildly, listened in suspense for the five explosions of dynamite that would tear their unfortunate comrade to pieces. They heard five faint reports, one after the other. They were simply the detonating caps of the cartridges. Every one of the charges of dynamite had missed fire—failed to explode. I have known of one or even three shots out of five missing, but I don't believe there is another case on record where five missed as providentially as in this case."—Exchange.

**A Musical Rebuke.**  
As to the possibility of humor in music the London Telegraph says: "If composers and performers are far too apt to take themselves too seriously. The solemn attitude of some musicians toward their art was humorously rebuked recently by a well known New York pianist, who remarked to his gifted wife, also a pianist, at the conclusion of a performance by the latter: 'My dear, don't look so solemn! Music isn't a funeral; music is a joke!'"

**A Very Different Matter.**  
A Penn avenue business man was taking an employee to task.  
"See here! You wrote a personal letter yesterday during business hours. You used your employer's time. That's stealing."

The employee flared back.  
"Well, sir," he said, "I have worked overtime at least 100 times a year for the past ten years."

"Ha, hum! That's business,"—Pittsburgh Post.

**In After Years.**  
Old Fogey Father—My father never supplied me with money to squander on fast horses, theater parties, late dinners and the like. Up to Date Son—Oh, that's all right, dad. You must remember that I come of a more aristocratic family than you did.—Chicago News.

**Forced Youth.**  
"I insist that I am just as young as I used to be."  
"That's all right as long as you don't try to act that way!"—Houston Post.

**When Time Doesn't Fly.**  
Sitting around a country depot waiting for a midnight train will do a lot to dissipate that tempo fugit theory.—Arlington Globe.

He who is not ready today will be less so tomorrow.—Ovid.

**A Clever Ruse.**  
Mr. A.—North seems quite gone on the postman. Mrs. A.—Gone! Do you know what that girl does? She mails herself a post card every evening so as to make sure she'll call the next morning.—Boston Transcript.

### SAVED BY HIS BOOTS.

The Way a Writer Dropped Death in the French Revolution.

In the French revolution a feuilletonist named Schladerdorf, who possessed considerable ability as a writer, by heartily espousing the cause of the Girondists in all that emanated from his pen rendered himself obnoxious to Robespierre and at the dictation of that fierce leader was incarcerated. When the death cart one morning came to the prison for its load of those that were the day before the-labeled Schladerdorf's name was on the list of the condemned. The jailer informed him that such was the case, and the writer dressed himself for his last ride very nonchalantly and—his boots were extremely fastidious as to his personal appearance—with great care. His boots, however, he could not find. Here, there, everywhere, assisted by his jailer, he looked for them to no avail.

"I am quite willing to be executed," said he to the jailer after their fruitless search, "but really I should be ashamed to go to the guillotine without my boots. Nor do I wish to detain this execution party," he added, smiling grimly. "Will it make any difference if my execution is deferred until tomorrow? By that time I shall probably succeed in finding my boots."

"I don't know that it will matter particularly when you are guillotined," responded the jailer, looking at him whom Schladerdorf there had existed a sort of friendship. "Suppose we call it tomorrow, then?"

"All right," And the jailer allowed Schladerdorf to remain, not unwillingly, as owing to his universal good humor, he was especially liked by all the jail attendants.

The following morning when the cart drew up before the prison door for its batch of victims Schladerdorf, dressed in his best, including the boots, that had been found, stood waiting the summons of the jailer to take his place therein. Meantime, however, a new jailer had taken the place of the old one, the latter himself having suddenly been displaced by reason of suspected disloyalty to the revolutionists, and Schladerdorf's name was not called that morning. Nor was it called the next morning nor the morning after that nor, indeed, ever again. It was believed by all outside of his friends in the jail that he had perished on the morning originally set for him. He remained in prison until the sway of Robespierre had ended. Then he regained his liberty, as did the rest of those prisoners whose heads had not fallen beneath the bloodstained ax.—New York Press.

**Twelfth Century Skating.**  
Skating must have been a difficult art before the invention of steel blades, yet Londoners used to go in for it as early as the twelfth century. Fitzstephen in his "Description of London," published in 1380, records that when the great fenne or moore (which watered) the walls of the city on the north side is frozen many young men play on the ice. . . . some striding as wild as they may do slide swiftly some eye bones to their feet and under their bodies, and showing them selves with a little picked staff de slide as swiftly as a bird dived in the air or an arrow out of a crossbow."

**How Natural!**  
Wife—Howard, I want some money. Husband—All right, how much? Wife—About \$50. Husband—I just cashed a check for \$100. Better take it all. You'll use it more wisely than I. Get yourself a new dress or something. I blow every cent I have loose. You're the economical of the family. I am sure I don't know how many times we'd be in bankruptcy if it wasn't for you, dear.—New York Times.

**The Bride's Pie.**  
The "wedding cake" of today was formerly called the "bride pie" and in some regions was regarded as so essential an adjunct to the marriage celebration that there was no prospect of happiness without it. It was always circular in shape, covered with a strong crust and garnished with sweetmeats. It was the proper thing for the bridegroom to wait on the bride in serving the cake; hence the term "bridegroom."

**No News to Him.**  
"Oh, my boy, my boy! When I was your age I had never seen the inside of a theater, I had never tasted a cocktail, and I had never lost money on a bet of any kind."  
"I know, dad. Grandmother says you were the runt of the family and always very backward."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Gravity.**  
A precocious child who had been attending one of the public kindergartens fell from a ladder. Her mother caught her up from the ground in terror, exclaiming:  
"Oh, darling, how did you fall?"  
"Vertically," replied the child with-out a second's hesitation.—Satire.

**Domestic Troubles.**  
Husband—What's the matter, dear? Why do you look so worried?  
Wife—Oh, I've just got everything all ready for Mrs. Meatlight's visit. I've done up all the curtains and pillowcases and bureau covers and centerpieces, and they're all spick and span.

Husband—Well, if everything is in such apple pie order why look so disconsolate about it?  
Wife (bursting into tears)—Oh, I just know as soon as he sees them he'll know I cleaned everything up because she was coming.—Judge.

**Reason For Her Talk.**  
Lola, aged four, was present at dinner one evening when a number of guests were being entertained by her parents, and during a lull in the conversation she began to talk very earnestly.  
"Why do you talk so much, Lola?" asked her father.  
"Cause I've got somethin' to say," was the innocent reply.—Chicago News.

## PAYING THE DUTY.

Custom House Officials Have Some Queer Experiences.

### PASSING A SEALSKIN COAT.

The Way the Matter Was Fixed Up With an Appraiser and the Surprise That Awaited the Owner—A Bride, a Ring, a Husband and a Bluff.

The general impression is that the life of a customs inspector is a very dull routine of hardship, but such is not always the case. The average person believes there is a little romance about the life and unquestionably the tang of the sea, but it is one of the funniest businesses in the world. The element of humor never enters into the general appreciation of the customs man, but it exists nevertheless.

There is a deputy collector now in the custom house of New York whose experience in several years are really humorous. He is a grave, solemn looking man, thus bearing out the traditions, but that does not prevent him from enjoying the odd incidents that bob up in his line of duty. Speaking of them, he said:

"I had an odd experience the other day. A young man from an office in Wall street had gone to Europe to be married. In London he bought his wife a ring. He had put it in his decanter at a value of \$1,900. He brought his bride to me, and she held out her pretty little pink hand that I might examine the ring. It flashed and sparkled beautifully, but the flashes and sparkles didn't seem quite right, so I asked to be allowed to examine it more carefully. The bride blushing pulled the ring off and handed it to me. I showed it to an expert appraiser, who promptly declared that it was a fake piece of jewelry worth about \$10."

"I sympathized with the young man, and when I got a chance I told him the truth. 'Oh, yes,' he replied, 'I know. You see, I didn't have much money with me, so I bought this for \$1.68, but I had to ring in a bluff on my wife. Don't give me away.' The poor fellow was willing to pay several times the value of the ring to make his bluff good, but we fixed it up for him without his bride knowing the truth."

"Another laughable experience, but more serious for the passenger, happened not long ago. When I boarded a big steamship from Europe I was approached by a man who introduced himself as one who had formerly been collector of one of the most important western ports. I knew him very well by reputation. He was returning from abroad with his family. He explained that he was very wealthy and did not want to evade paying all the duty necessary, but he confided in me that he had a sealskin coat, bought in Paris for his wife, which he had not included in his declaration. Knowing that sealskins could not be imported. Nevertheless, just because we were both members of the same fraternity, he wanted to know if there was not some way in which he could get the coat into the country."







# LENTEN Specials

— AT —  
Reasonable Prices!

Shrimp, 10c can, 3 cans for 25c.  
Alaska Salmon 13c can.  
Crab Meat 20 and 35c can.  
Little Neck Clams 12c can.  
Minced Clams 15c can.  
Norway Mackerel 17c can.  
Soused " 10 and 15c can.  
Kipped Herring 15c can.  
Herring in Tomato Sauce 15c can.  
Smoked Sardines 10c., 3 for 25c.  
P. & C. " 30 and 41c.

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House,  
FRED. STANLEY  
351 Main Street.  
TELEPHONE 242 S.

## OUR Store Policy

has always been to carry the standard and desirable goods in every line. That is why we chose Kodaks for our photographic department. You will never regret the purchase of a 3A Folding Pocket Kodak—\$20.

**Whitcher's**  
PILL BOX  
LET US SHOW YOU.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY CO.

TIME TABLE  
In effect June 25, 1911.  
(Subject to change without notice.)

Leave WOBURN CENTRE for  
Malden Sq., at 5:45 A. M., then every 30 minutes  
to 8:15 A. M., then every 15 minutes to 9:15 P. M.  
SUNDAY at 8:15 A. M., and every 30 minutes  
to 1:15 P. M., then every 15 minutes to 3:15 P. M.  
1:15 P. M. RETURN from Malden Sq. for  
Woburn at 6:45, 7:15 A. M., then every  
30 minutes to 9:15 P. M. SUNDAY at  
9:15 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 1:15 P. M.,  
then every 15 minutes to 3:15 P. M.

Leave STONEHAM SQ. for  
SAUGUS CENTRE, LYNN and SALEM at 8:30  
A. M., and every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.  
Leave for Saugus Centre at 5:45 A. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 10:45 P. M. SUNDAY at  
8:30 A. M., and every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.  
Leave for Lynn and Salem at 8:30 A. M., then  
every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M. SUNDAY at  
8:30 A. M., then every 30 minutes to 10:30 P. M.

Geo. H. Gray, Supt.

**HAVE YOUR  
OLD CARPETS  
MADE INTO HANDSOME AND DURABLE  
RUGS**  
For full particulars address  
**C. A. NICHOLS,**  
Proprietors of Woburn Steam Carpet Cleaning  
Works. All kinds of Carpet and Rug  
Cleaning, 7 BUEL PLACE, WOBURN.  
Caneless Chairs Reupholstered.  
Telephone 492 W.

**NOTICE.**  
Hair Mattresses Made Over. Ticks  
Washed and New Ticks furnished when re-  
quired. New Hair added when needed.

**EAMES & CARTER,**  
— DEALERS IN —

**Coal, Coke and Wood**  
335 Main Street.  
Elevator on Prospect Street.  
Telephone connection

Miss Maude H. Littlefield,  
Violin and Piano-forte

INSTRUCTION

Season opens October 2.

79 Prospect St., Woburn.

Telephone 440

**KILL THE COUGH  
AND CURE THE LUNGS**  
WITH **DR. KING'S  
NEW DISCOVERY**  
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,  
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.  
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY  
OR MONEY REFUNDED.

For Real Estate  
call on Griffin Place  
at 349 Main Street,  
Woburn, Mass.

**Woburn Woman's Club Notes.**  
By invitation of the Woburn club, the public health department of the state federation will hold a conference in Lyceum hall Friday afternoon, March 29.

Thursday, March 21, will be president's day at the Arlington club and an invitation has been extended to the Woburn club's president.

Mrs. Winn, president, and Miss Grace Leslie, secretary of the Woburn Woman's club were guests of the Friday club of Everett last Friday afternoon.

The endowment fund committee, Mrs. George L. Clapp, chairman and treasurer, will meet at Lyceum hall Friday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock to make report and hand in collections to Mrs. Clapp.

The Home Economics committee has arranged for a special lesson on "Paper Bag Cooking" for the afternoon of March 25, in G. A. R. hall, Savings Bank building at 3 p. m. This is a subject in which ladies are particularly interested at present and a large attendance is expected.

The Home Economics department of the state federation will meet in the Unitarian church, Winchester, on Monday, March 18, at 2 p. m. "The Woman Who Spends" will be presented by Bertha J. R. Lucas, and "Standards—The Club Woman's Responsibility" by Helen Louise Johnson. Other speakers will be Miss Frances Stern of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Miss Anna Barrows of Teacher's college, Columbia University, Bertha M. Terrill of the University of Vermont and Miss Caroline L. Hunt. There will be discussions, questions and a social hour. All club members who are interested are invited to attend.

**This Will Interest Mothers.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Eruptions, Headaches, Bad Stomachs, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. Used by mothers for 22 years. All drug stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**North Woburn.**  
On March 6, 1912, Mr. Andrew R. Lincoln, the old schoolmaster of Civil War Veteran, member of Burbank Post, 84, G. A. R., was 65 years old. He was born in Jay, Maine, but came to Woburn when a small child and has made his home here ever since. The anniversary of his birth was quietly observed at his home.

Probably no person in this city has more or better friends than Mr. Lincoln, all of whom wish him "a long life and a merry one."

**Burlington.**  
At the business Town Meeting of this town held on the evening of March 8, many important matters were discussed. One of these was in reference to building a town hall which was referred to a good committee. A strong feeling in favor of it exists here.

**Winchester.**  
Warning has been issued against any attempt to build an elevated street rail way in this town. No danger of it.

William Rooney, who failed of election to the office of Town Clerk at the March Meeting, wants his salary as City Collector raised.

The late Dr. Daniel March, who died in the prime of life here a few years ago, was given an honorable place in the new hospital, to the establishment of which he gave work and money.

Our people are beginning to take a serious view of the coal situation. They fear a fuel famine. If prices of coal go any higher poor people will be unable to reach them. Already the dealers fill orders sparingly lest the supply be cut off entirely, and in some cases orders for a ton fetch only half a ton. And they say a still further advance in prices is imminent. What are we to do?

This town has a right to feel proud of its hospital, which was opened last Monday with the customary exercises. It has long stood in need of such an institution, and our new one will doubtless be extensively used. It has been furnished with every modern invention for medical and surgical work; experienced physicians will always be in attendance; trained nurses only are employed; accommodations are perfect and charges will be within the reach of all. The women are entitled to unlimited praise for the establishment of the hospital.

**Thousands of  
Sample Bottles  
Of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,  
The Great Kidney & Liver Remedy,  
SENT FREE**  
The manufacturers of that justly famous Kidney and Liver medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, offer readers of this paper a sample bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free. Of course this involves enormous expense to the manufacturers, but they have received so many grateful letters from those who have benefited and cured of the various diseases of the kidneys and liver, and associated diseases such as bladder and blood troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, and all weaknesses peculiar to women, that they willingly send sample bottles to all sufferers. Write today for free sample bottle, or get a large bottle of your drug store. Address Dr. David Kennedy Co., Boston, N. Y.

**PARKER'S  
HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and conditions the hair, promotes a luxuriant growth, keeps the scalp cool and healthy. It is the only hair balm that does not contain any harmful ingredients. Sold everywhere.

## HIS GREAT FIGHT.

The Fierce and Bloody Duel That Won "Wild Bill" His Name.

ATTACKED BY TEN OUTLAWS.

He Boldly Faced the Desperados, Using His Gun and His Knife, and When the Smoke of Battle Cleared Eight of His Foes Were Dead.

In the "Story of the Outlaw," by Emerson Hough, is a thrilling account of the desperate and sanguinary encounter against overwhelming odds that won "Wild Bill" his name and marked him as one of the most fearless and reckless fighting men that ever faced a mob, drew a gun or swung a bowie knife.

The real name of Wild Bill was James Butler Hickok. He was eighteen years old when he first saw the west as a fighting man under Jim Lane, finally in the year 1861 settling down as station agent for the Overland at Rock Creek station, about fifty miles west of Topeka.

He was really there as a guard for the horse band, for all that region was full of horse thieves and cutthroats. It was here that occurred his greatest fight, the greatest fight of one man against odds at close range that is mentioned in any history of any part of the world.

Two border outlaws—the McCandless boys, leading a gang of bad men, intended to run off with the stage company's horses. When they found that they could not induce Bill to join their gang they left him with curses and threats.

As they rode away Bill told them to come and take the horses if they dared, and on the afternoon of Dec. 1, 1861, ten of them rode to his dugout to do so. Bill was alone in the dugout, being away hunting. He retreated into the dark interior of his dugout and got ready his weapons, a .45, two six-shooters and a knife.

The assassins proceeded to batter in the door with their rifles and shotguns. The McCandless boys, who must have been brave men to undertake so foolhardy a thing against a man already known as a killer, sprang in at the opening.

Of course, he was killed once. This exhausted the rifle, and Bill picked up the sixshooters from the table and in three quick shots killed three more of the gang as they rushed at the door. Four men were dead, but there were still six others left, all of whom he killed in a few minutes, and then he lay down and died.

It was almost a miracle that under such surroundings the man was not killed. Bill was now crowded too much to use his firearms and took to the bowie, thrusting at one man and another as best he might. It must have been several minutes that all seven of them were mixed in a mass of shooting, thrusting, panting and gasping humanity.

Then Jack McCandless swung his rifle barrel and struck Bill over the head, springing upon him with his knife as well. Bill got his hand on a six shooter and killed McCandless just as he would have struck.

After that no one knows what happened, not even Bill himself. "I just got sort of wild," Bill said, describing it. "I thought my heart was on fire. I went out to the pump then to get a drink, and I was all cut and shot to pieces."

They called him Wild Bill after that, and he had earned the name. There were six dead men on the floor of the dugout, and he himself fairly swarmed with blood. He lay there for several days, and the four remaining men fled from that awful hole in the ground.

Bill followed them to the door. His own weapons were exhausted or not at hand by this time, but his stable man came up just then with a rifle in his hands. Bill caught it from him and, cut as he was, fired and killed one of the desperados as he tried to mount his horse. The other wounded man lay there for several days, and the four remaining men fled from that awful hole in the ground.

**His Parting Request.**  
Augustus Caesar was a wise ruler, and when he died it was said of him that he had found Rome brick and left it marble. He liberally patronized men of letters, and the "Augustan age" is a phrase applied to any era distinguished for literature and the arts. On the approach of his death, it is said, Augustus called for a mother and arranged his hair. He then asked those about him if he had played his part well. On their answering in the affirmative he said after the manner of the actors, "Then, farewell—and applaud!"

**The Celtic Affirmative.**  
In the speech of so highly developed a people as the Celts there is no equivalent to "yes." Thus it happens that the small never hear an Irish water pronouncer the sublimely "yes" of his English confrere, for he invariably expresses an affirmative by some such phrase as "I shall, sir," "It is, sir," "Blackwood's Magazine."

**The Old and the New.**  
The old fashioned bride who was dowered with a stack of bedquilts now has a daughter who is going to bring her husband a trunkful of lingerie—latest news.

Our only victory over temptation is through persisting courage and an indomitable cheerfulness.—Faber.

Friday Dickens' Lucky Day.  
Charles Dickens was not one of those who are superstitious concerning Friday. It was on Friday that many of the good things came to him, and it was on that day that he entered upon, paid the price and took possession of Gadshill, the one thing he cherished more than all of his other possessions. It was Gadshill that he had gained upon when a voice lit of a boy with a hope, then giving little signs of freedom, that he might live to own it some day, and it was Gadshill whose walls he covered with mirrors in almost original magnificence.—Boston Record.

**A Great Relief.**  
"Gee, ain't it a great relief when you're suffering from a toothache to sum up your courage and go to a dentist and have it over with?" "I guess so. Did the dentist relieve you?" "Ton be! He wasn't in!"—Toledo Blade.

The real man is the one who always finds excuses for others, but never excuses himself.—Henry Ward Beecher.

## QUALITY OF MILK.

It Can Easily Be Determined by Using

There is a very simple way in which to test the quality of the milk you buy. First stir the milk with a spoon in order to disseminate into the whole liquid the cream which may have settled at the bottom. Then take one volume of milk and pour it into five volumes of water—one fluid ounce to two and a half pints. A candle is lighted in a dark room. Take an ordinary drinking glass with a tolerably flat and even bottom. Hold it right above the candle at a distance of about one foot from it, so as to be able to see the flame of the candle through the bottom of the glass. Then pour slowly the diluted milk into the glass.

The flame becomes less bright as the level of the liquid rises into the glass. The flame is soon reduced to a dull white spot. A little more liquid slowly added, so as to avoid pouring an excess, and the flame becomes absolutely invisible. All that remains to be done is to measure the height of the liquid in the glass, this being most conveniently ascertained by dipping into it a strip of pasteboard and then measuring the wet part. It should be noted that the same cannot be said of the density. Skimming increases it. Adding water decreases it, and the common test that consists in the mere introduction of the lacto-densimeter in milk is worthless, as skimmed milk may have a normal density, if care has been taken to pour into it a certain amount of water.—New York World.

**SECRET WRITING.**  
Simple Cipher System That Keeps Postcard Messages Private.  
Postal cards would undoubtedly be in much greater demand than they are for purposes of correspondence but for the fact that the messages they convey are open to all through whose hands they may pass. Yet this objection is easily overcome.

There are some beautifully simple ciphers that are almost impossible for anyone not in the secret to read. Only by luck, for instance, can even the expert find the key to a short message written in the "circular" cipher. It is extremely simple, and thousands of people use it to baffle folks who take an interest in the contents of postcards.

To use it all you have to do is to cut a few oblong holes in a blank postcard, place it over the postcard you mean to write on and write your message in the holes. Then take the upper card off and write some natural reading sentences round the cipher words.

Any inquisitive person reading the card when it reaches your correspondent's house will find a message of no interest whatever. Only your correspondent himself—or herself—can read the real message, and that by placing the card in a blank card cut in exactly the same way as your own.—Pearson's Weekly.

**A SQUIRREL WITH NERVE.**

Survived Its Wild Leap Over a Cliff to Escape Captivity.  
It may not be generally known that the squirrel can leap from a great height, break its fall in its descent and alight unharmed. A naturalist once saw a squirrel leap from a treetop thirty feet high, drop to the ground and run up a tree for safety.

Some boys in Mexico caught a black squirrel nearly as big as a cat. It had once escaped from them by leaping from the top of a sixty foot pine tree. They thought it bewitched and wanted to throw it down a precipitous ravine hundred feet deep. A traveler intervened to obtain fair play.

The squirrel was conveyed in a pillowcase to the edge of the cliff, then let out, that he might take the choice between captivity and the terrible leap. The crouching squirrel looked down the abyss, then backward and sideways, his eyes glistening.

Seeing no escape except in front, he took a flying leap into space and tumbled down, then fell into the abyss. His legs worked like those of a swimming dog, but faster, while his tail, slightly elevated, spread out like a fan.

He landed on a ledge of limestone, where he could be seen squatting on his hind legs and smoothing his ruffed fur, after which he made a dash for it, and scampered away into the willow thicket.—London Answers.

**ROUTED HIS CREDITOR.**

Lespes, the French Journalist, Adopted a Most Effective Method.  
Lespes, the French journalist, known as "Timothée Trimm," was miserably intruded on by a creditor, who announced his intention of not departing until he was paid. The creditor pulled himself on a chair, and Lespes beheld him, with consternation, draw back and chuckle from his pockets, though to fortify himself against events.

Several hours glided by. Lespes resumed his writing and finished an article. The creditor showed no signs of leaving. Suddenly Lespes rose and with bits of newspaper began carefully blocking all the apertures through which air could come into the room. He then made preparations for lighting a charcoal fire, but before applying the match noticed that the creditor's eyes were staring at him with a look of incredulity.

"What are you doing?" exclaimed the creditor, unused to waiting for results and without his money.—Argonaut.

"Do you believe necessity is the mother of invention?"

"Yes and she is also closely related to the promissory note!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## LANDING AT RAKAHANGA.

A Risky Feat and One That Sorely Tried the Nerves.

Rakahanga is a little coral atoll in the south sea, not very far from New Zealand. Few people ever visit it, and to judge from the account in Mr. Frank Burnett's "Through Tropic Seas" of the difficulties attending landing there none would care to go a second time.

At Rakahanga the landing is that of a miracle can be a safe passage for a small boat. The landing is made by a stretch of the lagoon, the water being shallow enough to wade. Imagine a once good entrance obstructed by a wall of coral rising to within a few feet of the surface of the water. This coral wall is built by that wonderful creature, the coral polyp. Over it heeds with inconceivable fury huge ocean billows that travel with the speed of race horses, lashing and churning the water into a milk white foam and with a deafening roar throwing the spray to a height that it may be seen miles away.

The backwash of every breaker forms, on the outside of the wall of rock, a chasm fathoms deep, which is again filled up by the next rushing wave. To cross the abyss and reach the quiet shelter of the lagoon is a difficulty that the islander shows the greatest skill in surmounting.

His boat—a long, low, flat bottomed affair, built much like a halibut dory, manned usually by six paddlers—beats the sternman—be brought to the very verge of the boiling cauldron, and there it is held till the opportune moment arrives. Since that sometimes does not occur for five or ten minutes the passenger has plenty of time to reflect upon his misdeeds, to survey the sublime scene and to wonder how in the world that fearful turmoil of water is to be crossed.

The delay does not tend to compose his nerves, but if he is observant he will notice that when every five or six minutes three giant billows in quick succession roll majestically in. When the last of the three has passed and the chasm has been filled up the paddlers give a faithful yell that terrifies the unsuspecting passenger all over his middle, to save him from the boat forward like an arrow from a bow.

Before the backwash can re-empty the chasm the boat is across. The passenger has hardly time to grasp the shore before the sternman and paddlers have sprung to the reef and pulled the boat clear of the next roller, usually a small one.

In entering the lagoon the chief risk is that of an upset after crossing the chasm and before the sternman and paddlers have time to get the boat clear of the next roller, usually a small one.

Many existing theories regarding icebergs require modification. For instance, it has generally been believed that for every cubic foot of ice above water there are seven below, and a berg, therefore, that towers, say, 100 feet above the ocean level has a total height of 800 feet. Lieutenant Peary, the conqueror of the north pole, declares that this is not always the case. "It is true," he says, "that the heaviest portion of the berg is submerged, but it is wrong to say that seven-eighths of its height is under water. I have noted several instances where only two-thirds of a berg is submerged."—St. Nicholas.

**A Quaint Notice.**

Here is a copy of a notice that was posted up in an art exhibition in Tokyo: "No visitor who is undressed or intoxicated is allowed to enter in. If any person found in shall be claimed to re-visit himself any parcel, umbrella, stick and the like kind except his purse and is strictly forbidden to take with himself dog or the same kind of beasts. Visitor is requested to take care of himself from thievish."

**EDDYSTONE LIGHTHOUSE.**

Its Massive Vertical Base Checks the Wildest Seas.

The Eddystone rocks form a very dangerous reef, lying in the English channel about fourteen miles from Plymouth, and here, in 1055, Henry Winstanley built the first lighthouse, which lasted but eight years.

Winstanley's tower was swept away by a tremendous storm, and every one in it at the time, including the builder, was drowned. Three years later Rudyard Kipling was built, only to be destroyed by fire in 1755, and then came John Smeaton's.

Modern lighthouses really date from 1759, when this third one was completed. Smeaton's design was faulty, but served as a model for lighthouse construction in masonry, which has been followed in its general features ever since. This lighthouse stood for over a century, but it was not high enough to keep the waves from dashing the lantern and so was removed and the present one built in 1882 by James Douglass.

At the time of the completion of the new lighthouse two bells weighing two tons each and struck by mechanical power were installed for signaling purposes. Since that date the explosive guncock for signal has been erected, the bells being removed. Probably the most interesting thing about the lighthouse now on the Eddystone is its solid vertical base. Heavy seas striking the cylindrical structure are immediately broken up and rush around to the opposite side, spray alone ascending to the height of the lantern gallery. On the other hand, waves striking the old tower at its foundation ran up the surface, which presented a curved face to the waves, and, unimpeded by any projection, arrived at the lantern gallery, were partially broken up by the cornice and then spent themselves in heavy spray over the lantern. The shock to which the corner of the lantern was exposed was so great that stones were sometimes lifted from their beds.—Lookout.

**The Opal, Child of Love.**  
A sunbeam lingered under a leaf in the forest at sunset. To the leaf it fell a spot, until the moon suddenly rose. Enraptured with the shimmering beauty of a moonbeam, he stood entranced and trembling and could not go. In ecstasy they met and kissed. The sunbeam and leaf were in her arms. The opal is the child of their love. In its fair face are forever mingled the silver of the rising moon and the glory of the sunset.—Anonymous.

## RHEUMATISM

This nerve-racking disease is caused from impure blood and rheumatic poison. External applications sometimes give temporary relief but won't cure; the sure way to secure permanent results is to thoroughly eradicate from the blood all the impurities. Nothing on earth will drive out the poisons from your system, keep the bowels, kidneys and liver in good condition as **SEVEN BARKS**, the wonderful remedy that has proved its great merit for 24 years.

**SEVEN BARKS** can be had of all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle. Give it a good trial and watch your rheumatism disappear. **LYMAN BROWN, 65 Murray St., New York, N. Y.**

## Linnell's Market

Beech-Nut Brand

(Goods in Glass)  
Sliced Beef,  
Sliced Bacon,  
Peanut Butter,  
Red Currant Jelly,  
Grape Jelly,  
Pineapple Preserves,  
Raspberry Jam.

406 Main Street, Woburn.

Tel. 314 W.

A Quarter Century Before The Public.

Over five million samples, given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples, proves the genuine merit of **Allen's Foot-Ease**, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Corns, Bunions, Aching, Swollen, tender feet, Blisters, etc. **FREE** Address, A. S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**CURIOUS CLOCKS.**

One In a Fryng Pan With a Knife and Fork For Hands.

In a Third Avenue restaurant there has been for more than twenty years an odd clock on the wall. The clock is placed in a fryng pan. The bottom of the pan forms the face of the clock, and the hands are numbered on oyster shells fastened to the pan. The hour and minute hands are a fork and knife. Other curious clocks stand in out of the way corners of the city. In a dime museum that used to be on the Bowery there stood for many years a huge clock, about the size of the ordinary roll top desk, said to have been made by a cripple with the aid of a fetsaw and a jackknife.

This clock was made of 70,000 pieces of wood of different kinds. It had five dials, showing the time in London, Paris, Berlin, St. Petersburg and New York. There were also dials that indicated the phases of the moon, orbit of the earth, small figures representing the last supper, the crucifixion and other Biblical scenes. The quarters, halves and hours were struck on small bells by gnomonic figures made to resemble familiar dwarfs in the Sleepy Hollow scene of "Rip Van Winkle." For many years this clock was the main feature in the museum. It was later bought by a club, it is said.—New York Sun.

**One Occupation Less.**

A visitor to a small resort on the coast asked one of the men whom he saw at the village store what he did all summer. "Lost and fish," replied the native. "What do you do in the winter?" continued the inquiring visitor. "We don't fish."

**Favors.**

Sillicus—I can truthfully say I never forget a favor. Cynicus—Nothing remarkable about that. The fellow we accept a favor from seldom lets us forget it.—Philadelphia Record.

**What We Never Forget**

According to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, sores, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivalled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25c at All Druggists.

**The Golf Ball's Story.**

Evolution has played a great part in the history of the golf ball. The first balls mentioned in the chronicles of the game were made from leather and feathers. A double handful of feathers was steamed and packed into a small case of leather. The case was then sewed up and painted white, and the feathers in drying expanded and gave the ball resiliency. The next ball was composed of solid gutta percha, but it was heavy, unreliable and was for a time abandoned. One day, however, a player noticed a candle putting up a creditable game with one of these balls and on closer inspection found that it was very much out of shape. Realizing that these cuts and gashes probably accounted for the fine flight of the ball, he commenced hammering gutta percha, and this was the origin of the hard hammered ball. After a time molds were constructed and balls were produced with the square marking. Then came the ball with the rubber core, which gives elasticity, and this type still remains.—Pearson's.

**Uncle Ezra Says**

"It don't take more'n a gilt uv effort to git folks into a peek of trouble" and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure and only 25 cents at All Druggists.

**RHEUMATISM**  
PROMPTLY RELIEVED BY  
THE ENGLISH REMEDY  
**BLAIR'S PILLS**  
SAFE & EFFECTIVE. 50c & \$1.00  
DRUGGISTS.  
OR BY MAIL AT 300 N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
.. BOILER AND PLATE GLASS..  
**-INSURANCE-**

Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 77 Telephone 1199 Main

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## WOBURN NATIONAL BANK

Savings Department.

The beginning of successful operation of UNITED STATES POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS, and the possibility of legislation, by Congress, looking to the establishment of NATIONAL SAVINGS BANKS, as outlined



## SURGICAL GRAFTING

A Story of the Medical Cold Storage Vaults

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Gentlemen," said Dr. Marou to his fellows of the Paris Society of Original Research, "we must call a halt in the substitution of members of the human body until we can determine its effects. A case that has come under my observation indicates that it may be far better for individuals to decline being grafted with the parts of other persons unless they are first assured that the person from whom the graft is made is not only without any physical disease, but is not afflicted with some special vice.

"Developments of recent years have indicated to me that the material, the mental and the spiritual are one, that there is no part of the body that does not contribute to the whole being of the animal. We have been accustomed to consider the brain as the exclusive seat of the mind and soul, while the other members are simply useful as auxiliaries. The case that has come under my observation has convinced me that when we graft a knee joint, an arm or a leg on to a live person that person is liable to partake of the idiosyncrasies of the one from whom the part was taken.

"Dr. Arnot and myself have recently performed a double operation, or, rather, two different operations of the same character, on the same person. Jules Mercier, a young man of twenty-two, came to me as a patient, and after an investigation I diagnosed that his left kidney had become diseased and treated him accordingly. Despite the remedies I used the tissues continued to be broken down rapidly, and I finally told him I must engraft a



"I RECEIVED A VISIT FROM MR. LUDWIG DEVEREAUX."

healthy kidney in place of the diseased one or he would die. He consented, and I performed the operation, having obtained a perfectly well kidney taken from the medical cold storage vaults for the preservation of members of the human body intended for grafting purposes. All I knew about the person to whom the kidney had belonged was that he had been killed by a falling brick while passing a building in process of erection.

"The operation was eminently successful, the patient gaining health and strength rapidly. But hardly had he recovered when he was run over by an automobile and his right leg was so badly crushed that it was found necessary to amputate it. I performed the operation and before doing so it occurred to me that I might graft another leg in place of the one removed. I had learned that Antoine Charlier, who had been convicted of murder, was to be guillotined the day after Mercier was injured. If I could procure his right leg as soon as he was executed and had been obliged to make take off the crushed leg, might not possibly substitute the one for the other.

"By a small payment the leg I wanted was secured within an hour after Charlier was executed, and with Dr. Arnot's valuable assistance united it so successfully that in time the patient was able to walk on it with reasonable ease. Of course there was a great advantage in the man's youth, since his vital forces were in prime condition for healing. During the union of the parts we were obliged to make but one readjustment and that was where an artery of the grafted leg had not been successfully united to that of the stump.

"Pardon me, gentlemen, for taking up your valuable time with details concerning matters with which you are already familiar. Time was when the substitution of a knee or an elbow was a novelty; now we repair the human body as a carpenter replaces a portion of a house or engrafts sections of the rules carrying the load as a plumber puts in a few feet of lead pipe. Besides, we have the same advantages of material at hand as the builder or the plumber in the human organs consisting of kidneys, lungs, stomachs, eyes, ears and noses contained in our medical collection kept as living organisms in our cold storage vaults.

"I now come to something worthy of your earnest attention. Young Mercier had been discharged as a patient but a few days when I received a visit from Mr. Ludwige Devereaux, who informed me that Mercier, to whom she was engaged to be married, was acting strangely. I asked her in what respect and she said that while he had been studying the profession of the law and had been much interested in it since my operations, he was now ready to be admitted to the bar, he had shown a great deal of repugnance to that profession and was hanging about the theaters endeavoring to secure an engagement as an actor.

"In a moment I saw that I had announced in the beginning of my remarks flashed upon me. Could it be that the young man's identity had been in a measure affected by one or the other of the two persons whom he had borrowed, of one a kidney, of the other a leg? Putting the young lady off on some pretext, I went as soon as I could find time to the cold storage vaults and consulted the entries made on the record which you are all aware is kept of the human parts kept there. Suddenly I turned to the index for the letter

and saw GIGNOUX, page 543. Finding that page and running my finger down to 'occupation,' I saw in the space left for the purpose the word 'actor.'

The astonishment among the scientists at this point and the many contradictory exclamations were so great that for a time Dr. Marou was not able to proceed. When quiet was restored he continued:

"My first thought, gentlemen, after the profound interest I took in my discovery of a great scientific truth had abated was one of apprehension. The changing of my patient from the instincts of a lawyer to those of an actor by the substitution of a kidney. Important as they were, were nothing compared with the danger that might follow from the change of his leg. I shuddered when the thought came to me that I might by the second operation have engrafted upon a good young man engaged to a pure young woman the instincts of a murderer."

The doctor was interrupted again by expressions of wonder, disapprobation, incredulity and faith in his discovery, all mingled in a miniature storm.

"I will first state," he continued presently, "the further result of the kidney engrafting. Whereas Gignoux, from whom the organ was taken, was an actor of great ability, Mercier, from whom I can learn, shows no histrionic ability at all, and had only been able to obtain a situation among the superstitious. In other words, since the kidney is but a minute portion of the body he has inherited but a minute part of Gignoux's talent. Thus far nothing has been discovered to show why the taste developed."

"From what I called a voice. 'The kidney of a talented actor.' 'Go on!' cried many voices. 'There is nothing to show,' the speaker proceeded, 'why Mercier acquired so much of the taste with so little of the talent of the man whose member he had acquired.'"

The doctor paused again and showed visible signs of distress in entering upon the next part of his address: "Mercier himself was much troubled at the change in him, especially as it distressed his fiancée, and was likely to separate him from a girl he truly loved. He came to see me with a view to my taking out the kidney I had put in and replacing it with one of the record of which was satisfactory. I told him that if the trouble continued I would do so."

"One morning I received a telephone message from Mr. Devereaux that appeared to me. It was that her lover had tried to kill her."

At this announcement so angry became the discussions that Dr. Arnot hurried in from inkstand at Dr. Poiteau, and Dr. Pourtaire broke a package of test tubes he had obtained for his laboratory over Dr. Le Verrier's head.

"Gentlemen," cried the president of the society, "I beg of you to listen to the outcome of this marvelous scientific discovery."

The disturbance subsided and Dr. Marou, wiping his brow with his handkerchief, proceeded, though haltingly. "The risk of a second substitution was so great that I did not encourage Mr. Devereaux by promising anything in this line.

"She was therefore obliged to choose between a lover who was liable to murder her and one with one kidney and a cork leg. She took the latter under consideration and later informed me that she had decided on having the kidney and the leg removed. She would rather die than have a husband stamping about on a peg, but she was not knowing how many persons he might kill, and she dreaded the stain of the gibbet for herself and the children that might be born to them.

"And so, gentlemen, I am punished for daring to alter nature's laws. I have had all the trouble, occasioned all the pain for nothing and am now obliged to undo my work with as much trouble and pain as in doing it."

The speaker sat down, and Dr. Devereaux arose to his feet. "I move you, sir, that hereafter no leg, arm, kidney, gall, spleen, bladder or any other part of the human body belonging to one of the criminal classes be received in the medical cold storage vaults."

The president put the motion, and it was carried unanimously.

It is but proper to add that the removal of the members that had been grafted upon the young man was successfully accomplished. He was glad to return to the legal profession, and all desire to commit murder was eliminated. He is happily married, and a new graft is contemplated, but his wife proposes to know all about the material used.

**The Nervous Patient.**  
"You should take an ice cold plunge every morning," said the physician. "But, doctor, I have insomnia." "The ice cold plunge will help to cure it."

"No, it won't. I'll be awake all night dreaming it."—Washington Star.

**Gave a Respite.**  
The Doctor—How is the patient this morning?  
The Nurse—But he seems to be worrying about something. The Physician—Hum! Yes. Just tell him I won't send it for a month. That ought to freshen him up some.—Chicago News.

**Mother.**  
Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand. Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts, a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eyes, the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends—fond, dear friends—but never will you have again the inexhaustible love and gentleness lavished upon you by which none but a mother bestows.—Macaulay.

**A Good Sort of Man.**  
"Pray," said a lady to Foote, "what sort of man is Sir John D.?"  
"Oh, a very good sort of man!"  
"But what do you call a very good sort of man?"  
"Why, madam, one who preserves all the exterior decencies of ignorance!"

**Grumblers.**  
Some people who are always grumbling because they cannot get what they consider their share of the sweets of life forget that they have omitted to put their penny in the slot.

**Suspicion Aroused.**  
Brown—Yes, my dear, I shall be glad to go with you. I long to see the beauties of the country. Mrs. Brown—We will remain in town.

## CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS.

Climax to the Tiff Between the Lady and Her Husband.

The man and his wife, or perhaps it might be more proper these days to say the lady and her husband, had been having one of those cute little breakfast table chats wherein husband and wife twist each other about their relatives and get very personal in their observations. These things happen in the best regulated families occasionally.

The argument had grown heated and had reached the point where the wife usually makes up her mind to go home to mother when the telephone bell rang. The wife answered the telephone. A sweet voice asked over the phone:

"Are you having trouble?"  
"Well, of all things!" snapped the wife in reply. "What if we are? It's none of your business."

"Oh, yes, it is some of my business. Locating trouble is the only thing I do."

"Well, you've got a nerve," replied the wife. "The idea of butting into private family matters like that!"

"If you had reported your trouble to me I would have had it attended to. One of your neighbors reported it."

"One of the neighbors? Great Scott! Could the neighbors hear it?"

"Your neighbor reported it this morning."

"Well, I'd thank my neighbors to attend to their own affairs. My husband and I settle our difficulties without help from them or from you. Who are you anyway?"

"I am calling you from the trouble department of the telephone exchange. The neighbor reported that there was something wrong with your phone."

"For the love of Mike!" shrieked the wife as she dropped the telephone receiver and nearly fainted away.

"Caught with the goods!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

## DICKENS AS AN ACTOR.

When Boz Became a Writer the Stage Lost a Star.

No one ever paid a much higher tribute to Dickens than did Kate Field. She had the soul of a poet, a discriminating taste in art and literature and wide knowledge of the world. In mentality she was fully as strong as either of her brilliant brothers, David Dudley, Stephen J. or Cyrus W., and she certainly was as good if not a better judge of character.

She once wrote an appreciation of Dickens in which she declared the world lost its greatest actor when Boz became a writer. She gave a description of one of the Dickens readings in New York that was masterly in its vividness of detail. Such versatility as she credited Dickens with displaying as he assumed the character of first one and then another of his creations, the pathos, the humor, the tragedy he put into a tone; the marvelous way in which he stirred the emotions of old and young in his audience, would appear to be a bit extravagant.

"That now and then before he got old, man, looked upon as stern and unemotional, tells with faltering voice how he stood in line all one night to buy a ticket to one of Boz's readings and then goes on to talk just about as Miss Field would have talked for him."

**An Old Time Feminine Fad.**  
A century or more ago women in England were as keen for fads as they are today. In the journal of the Hon. Mrs. Charles Calvert, edited by Mrs. Warren Blake, we find recorded on May 4, 1808, "I began a new scientific discovery—shoe-making. It is all the fashion. I had a master with me for two hours, and I think I shall be able to make very nice shoes. It amuses and occupies me, which at present is very useful to me." Mrs. Calvert appears to have put a very apt pun in for the very next day appears the triumphant entry, "I have just finished a shoe by myself!"—London Spectator.

**Old Furniture.**  
The ordinary furniture polish, very useful when the furniture is comparatively new or well preserved, will not always fill the bill. When furniture is old and badly scratched any desired shade of wood stain mixed with equal proportions of spirits of turpentine will look back the original color and finish. Be careful to apply the mixture very evenly, using preferably a flat bristle brush of rather small dimension.—National Magazine.

**Had His Doubts.**  
"Is it really a pleasure for you to have me call?" inquired the young man.  
"Why, yes," answered the girl in some confusion. "Why do you ask such a question?"  
"Oh, nothing. Only you seem to take your pleasure sadly!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Nature.**  
Nature imitates herself. A grain thrown into good ground brings forth fruit. A principle thrown into a good mind brings forth fruit. Everything is created and conducted by the same Master—the root, the branch, the fruits, the principles, the consequences.—Pascal.

**Thrilling Racing Drama.**  
Act I.—Five Men Break a Horse.  
Act II.—They Enter the Horse in a Race.  
Act III.—The Horse Breaks Five Men.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Spider Tigers.**  
The lycoses are tigers among spiders. When the eyes are closed in their sac they attach the precious parcel to the abdomen and carry it about with them. During the season of maternity they are exceedingly fierce and consider any evidence of curiosity on the part of an observer as a direct challenge to attack. When a young spider hatched they swarm out over the mother, and she carries them about with her for several days. So voracious is their appetite that she frequently falls a victim to it, for, it is said, they have no compunction whatever in devouring her.

**Curious Bread Law.**  
There is a provision in the British bread acts of 1822 and 1836, which are still in force, to the effect that "every person who shall make for sale or sell or expose for sale any bread made wholly or partially of peas or beans or potatoes or of any sort of corn or grain other than wheat shall cause all such bread to be marked with a large Roman 'M.'"

**Didn't Appreciate It.**  
Mrs. Peck—Really, we never know who our best friends are. Peck—That's true. There's the fellow I won't say away from. He hasn't spoken to me since.—Boston Transcript.

## SPITTING VENOM.

Snakes That Can Eject a Stream of Poison From Their Fangs.

A writer in the National Geographic Magazine says that some of the African, not the East Indian, cobras spit poison at any one who disturbs them. The English, genus *Opelion*, of south Africa is a pitch back, exceedingly vicious cobra that receives its name from one of two broad white bands that show on the neck when the snake is reared in fighting pose. When he arches his neck to glare at the intruder he is able to eject fine jets of poison to a distance of six or eight feet. These deadly streams are dangerously well aimed.

The poison is ejected by contracting the lower jaw in such a fashion that the permanently erect fangs overlap it. At a movement of the adversary the reptile arches his neck till the head is thrown backward, bringing the tips of the hypodermic teeth to bear. The muscles over the poison glands are contracted, and a thin stream of venom leaves each fang. The observer is liable to receive the poison directly in the eyes, and the amount thus ejected is surprising.

The writer has seen the entire lower part of a large glass pane peppered with the deadly and dangerous venom, observing the snakes always protects his eyes with auto goggles. The front of his camera is often well spattered with tiny drops of poison, as the cobra becomes infuriated at the movements of the photographer's hands in focusing.

In one of his books Theodore Roosevelt tells how the explorer Tarleton was once struck in the eyes and nearly blinded by poison thus spit forth. Washing the eyes with milk was found to give the most speedy relief.

## ANALYSIS OF A LAUGH.

Physical Exposition of an Act Some Persons Cannot Enjoy.

What is laughter? An American humorist has called it "an undignified winking of the human mouth, accompanied by a noise resembling a cough in the effort to avoid swallowing a chestnut."

"Laughter," said Professor Sir Charles Bell, "is a convulsive action of the diaphragm. In this state the person takes a full breath and throws it out in interrupted, short and audible exclamations. This convulsion of the diaphragm is the principal part of the physical manifestation of laughter."

But there are several necessities, especially the shrill vocal utterance arising from the violent tension of the larynx and the expression of the features, this being a more intense form of the smile. In extreme cases the eyes are moistened by the effusion from the lacrimal glands.

There are some people who cannot laugh, who are wholly unable to enjoy either the physical or the mental luxury of a laugh. Thus it was said of William III. that he was utterly at a loss to understand what could be got out of laughter except loss of dignity. There are many persons in history who have been, according to common report, incapable of laughter. Queen Mary II., John Knox, Robespierre and Motte are examples. The Iron Duke himself rarely, if ever, went beyond a grunt.—London Strand Magazine.

**Added Injury.**  
A woman who had an account to settle with the village schoolmaster in consequence of his chastising her with a very strong language. The schoolmaster, finding it impossible to pacify her, put her outside and locked the door. For a long while the sounds of angry expostulations and of knocks and hammering upon the door were heard, but the much tried man took no notice. Ultimately he went to unlock the door and found her dead under the ground, waiting for him with an expression on her face that was more eloquent than words. He had shut her skirt in the door when he locked it and kept her a prisoner all the morning.—London Globe.

**Smooth Work.**  
Hicks—How did Nix manage to re-form that magic wife of his? Wick—He bribed her masseuse to tell that talking drunk winks.—Chicago News.

**A Baby's Advantage.**  
A baby is a very helpless little thing, but he has one advantage—He doesn't have to keep sweet while a bore is trying to entertain it.—Galveston News.

**Chiefly the mold of a man's fortune is in his own hands.**—Bacon.

**Mending Screens.**  
Few repairs are more conspicuous or annoying than ugly patches on screen doors or windows. When a screen is broken, draw the screen place a nut, trim along hole with wire cutters. Then from a piece of screen cut a patch two inches larger than the opening. Travel the wires for half an inch all around this piece and bend the wires thus left at right angles. Hold the patch carefully in place, push the bent wires through the screen and secure the patch by bending the wires back evenly and smoothly. The patch will be hardly noticeable when completed.—National Magazine.

**The Reason of It.**  
"Have you seen Joe lately?"  
"Why, yes. I saw the old chap yesterday. And, what do you think, he's going to be married!"  
"Can it be possible? To whom?"  
"He's going to marry Mary Merrie!"  
"What! Why, I didn't know they knew each other!"  
"They don't. That's why they're going to be married!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Precise.**  
Footpad—Hands up! If you move, you're a dead man! Professor Yale—Pardon me, my friend, that statement is neither logically nor etymologically correct. Manifestly, I move! I'm a living man, not a dead man! Be a little more careful in your use of words.—Sattire.

**That Waked Him.**  
Diffident Lover—Do you know I—er—actually dreamt that I proposed to you last night. Now—er—what can that mean? Practical Girl (promptly)—Mean? Well, it means that you are a lot more sensible asleep than you are awake, Freddy!

**Didn't Appreciate It.**  
Mrs. Peck—Really, we never know who our best friends are. Peck—That's true. There's the fellow I won't say away from. He hasn't spoken to me since.—Boston Transcript.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson XI.—First Quarter, For March 17, 1912.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Mark II, 1-12. Memory Verses, 9-11—Golden Text, Ps. ciii, 2-3.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

After the healing of the leper great multitudes came together to hear Him and to be healed by Him of their infirmities. We can hardly imagine the innumerable happy homes, because where once sickness and suffering ruled now all is health and peace because of Him who, being anointed with the Holy Ghost and power, went about doing good and healing all that were oppressed of the devil, God being with Him (Acts x, 38). See in this verse, as in so many others, the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, all for one, and one for all, 29, 33, 34. In Luke xv, 16, we read that He withdrew Himself into the wilderness and prayed. There was always a conscious oneness with the Father which we do not experience, because He always in all things honors His Father (John xiv, 29; Matt. xvii, 5). The healing of today's lesson is recorded in Mark ix and Luke v, as well as in Mark. Having returned to Capernaum, the people soon found Him out, and such crowds gathered as to prevent all access to the house by any ordinary way. Pharisees and doctors of the law from Galilee, Judea and Jerusalem had gathered to hear Him, and He preached the word unto them, and the power of the Lord was present to heal them.

But in their own estimation they needed no healing, for they did not know that with all their learning they were wretched and miserable and poor and blind and naked (II Cor. iv, 4). The religious god of this world, the devil, had blinded their minds lest the light should shine upon them (II Cor. iv, 4). What a contrast to their proud self sufficiency and indifference to the welfare of others is seen in these four men who brought their palsied friend to Jesus, no doubt fully persuaded that if they could only reach Him with the sick one they would not need to carry him away, for he would certainly be healed. I have met people who were afraid that they had not come to Jesus in the right way, but did ever any one come to Him in so strange a way as this? I have often wondered what the Pharisees and doctors thought of having the roof broken up over their heads, yet we cannot but laugh within us, no matter how they might scowl, for the friends succeeded in getting him into the midst before Jesus' (Luke v, 19).

In each of the three accounts it is written that Jesus saw their faith, the faith of the four who brought him. So in Matt. viii, 10; xv, 28; John iv, 50, it was the faith of others that brought health to the servant, the daughter and the son. May the words in Ps. xx, 4, 5, "Grant thee according to thy word, O Lord, and fulfill all thy desire," be a prayer for all of us. In Matt. ix, 27, we have the first "Be of good cheer" from the lips of the Lord. See also four in Mark ix, 24; John xvi, 33; Acts xxiii, 11. The four words are in the Greek, just one word of six letters, but what a word, and from Him who alone is able really to cheer or comfort us. Then hear what follows, "Why sins are forgiven thee." This is what the man needed more than health for his body. I heard it for my own soul in the summer of 1873 from John I, 12, with John I, 12. Have you heard Him say to you, "If not, why? There can be no real comfort without it. The scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy way into thine house.' Immediately he did as he was bidden, and they were all amazed and glorified God, saying, 'We never saw it in this fashion.' 'We have seen and heard today that wonderful thing, which the scribes and Pharisees began to reason in their hearts: 'This man is a blasphemer. Who can forgive sins but God only?' If they had thought, 'This must be God come down to earth, for only God can forgive sins, they would have been correct, but to them He was only a man, a man of the common people and a blasphemer. Knowing their thoughts, He read them to them, and we might suppose that this would have led them to see in Him more than a mere man, but they were thoroughly blinded by the god of this world. Then, announcing Himself as the Son of man having power on earth to forgive sins, He said to the sick man, 'Arise and take up thy bed and go thy



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs.

Office at 434 Main Street.

\$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1912.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 19

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequaled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.  
Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Milling.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

George Durward



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**  
Photographer.

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All  
Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.  
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery, Pictures  
printed and enlarged.  
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds  
of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**  
Funeral Directors.

Everything pertaining to Funerals,  
conducted on hand.

Office and Warerooms,  
No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.  
No. of Telephone 144.  
Residence and Night Telephone 253-4.

**WOBURN POST OFFICE**

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after July 1, 1908.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POSTOFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 10:15, 11:30

a. m.; 2:45, 3:45, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

a. m.; 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30

### John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 410 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

NORRIS & NORRIS,

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

GEO. A. CAMMALL,

AUCTIONEER

AND REAL ESTATE

492 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales anywhere in the State.

AN OCEAN

MYSTERY

A Young Girl Suddenly Dis-

appears From a Ship

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

On one of my voyages across the

Atlantic I became quite chummy with

one of the officers, who told me the

following incident had happened at

sea under his observation:

"One sailing day I was leaning over

the rail on the upper deck watching

some baggage being lifted aboard

when a carriage drove up and two in-

dividuals got out and came up the gang-

way. They were evidently mother and

daughter, the younger being about

twenty years of age. There was some-

thing especially noticeable about them

except that the young lady struck me

as being very beautiful. I mean that

there was something winning in her

appearance.

"During the trip from New York to

Liverpool I never saw the young lady

on deck except with her mother. The

old lady got quite thick with one of

the other lady passengers and told her

that she was taking her daughter

aboard to break up a love affair be-

tween her and a young man at home.

The confidant told some one else, and

it finally got around to me.

"It didn't appear that the girl was

much pained at the separation from her

lover. At any rate, she didn't look

so, but seemed very well satisfied with

the attentions of a young fellow whose

acquaintance she made on the voyage.

"They played shuffleboard and the

other deck games together and before

we were half across had got very

chummy. I confess, notwithstanding

the girl had left a lover behind, she

would make a match or at least start

one during the trip. I've seen so many

matches made on the ocean that when

I see a man and a woman flitting about

together on a ship, no matter what

their antecedents, I expect a love af-

fair.

"Well, as I was saying, these two

were together all the way over most

of the time, the girl's mother sitting

on deck where she could usually keep

them in sight. One day she left them

alone together there. I was on the

bridge and saw her go down the com-

panionway. Some ten minutes later

I saw her daughter part with the

young man who was attentive to her

and go below also.

"That was the last seen of the girl on

that ship.

"A bird flying from the top of the

mast could not more completely vanish

than the girl I am telling you about.

"Half an hour later the mother came

up and looked about for her chick. She

went from stern to stern on the upper

deck, then down to the next one. Later

I saw her talking excitedly to the

man the girl had been with, and he

seemed as excited as she. They called

up to me and asked me if I had seen

anything of the young lady, to which

I replied that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the

young man and go below. The fel-

low seemed relieved at my statement,

telling me that the young lady could

not be found and that the young man

might have happened to her. He

was glad that I had seen her leave the



## The Woburn Journal

Telephone 55.  
Residence 280.  
FRIDAY, MARCH 22, 1912

## A DOUBLE HOLIDAY.

Evacuation Day and St. Patrick's day are always due on March 17, but are not uniformly celebrated on that date. For instance, last Sunday was March 17, and the observance of each was postponed until the next day, March 18.

In Boston both days were celebrated with great pomp and parade. Parades, orations and banquets were the chief features of both. President Taft was the big figure in the Evacuation celebration; and Mayor Fitzgerald of the Irish parade. By good rights the Irish parade should be first and foremost in celebrating the former, for their present ownership and possession of Boston is due almost wholly to the fact that John Hancock, Sam Adams, Paul Revere, and other patriots drove the English out of that city on March 17, 1776, and made room for the Irish to come over and capture all the best offices.

The St. Charles C. T. A. S. Minstrel show on Monday evening was the principal event in Woburn. It was a fine show and everybody patronized it. In general there was nothing doing in the holiday celebrating line here.

Elegant weather blessed the day and celebrations.

## A BUSY DAY.

During the 16 hours that President Taft was on the wing in Boston last Monday he was the Honored Guest at eleven society celebration meetings; made two set addresses; responded to numerous toasts, sentiments etc; and viewed 200,000 people.

Governor Foss got mad and refused to attend the brilliant meeting of the Irish Charitable Society because Cardinal O'Connell's name preceded his on the programme.

No Presidential candidate has ever received a more enthusiastic welcome at Nashua, Concord, and Manchester than President Taft did last Tuesday on his whirlwind visit to New Hampshire. He was pleased with the royal reception given him all along his journey.

According to the best information that can be obtained from the Presidential Preference Primaries Senator La Follet captured North Dakota the other day. The contest was between La Follet and Col. Roosevelt.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements  
Burien Free Lecture—Lecture, J. W. & E. F. Johnson—Citation.

Angelo Crovo's Indian River oranges beat the band.

Yesterday the melody of the sleighbells was again heard in the land.

It was about 60 in the shade here last Tuesday. It was very debilitating.

Com. Kennedy and Supt. Martin have got the streets back into fine shape.

There was a snow storm, but no gale, when the sun crossed the line yesterday.

William A. Lynch, Clerk of City Council Committee, died last Wednesday at his home in this city aged 56 years.

Mrs. Hortense Taylor of 23 Pleasant street is entertaining her cousin, Mrs. Jane Greenleaf of North Berwick, Maine, this week.

Master Wesley of the Almshouse was unanimously acquitted by the Overseers of the Poor on a charge of maltreatment of an inmate.

Grangers from nearby towns were guests of the Woburn Grange last week. It was a high-spirited night with the Woburn hornbanded yeomen.

Many Woburn people spent last Monday in Boston helping President Taft view the immense St. Patrick's Day parade and hear the orations.

The weather last Sunday was as fine as silk. A soft, balmy wind prevailed all day; the sun shone brightly and warmly, and it was enjoyed.

Towards Club are to give their annual Ladies Night next Monday evening. There will be a concert by the Boston Quintet followed by dancing.

If the W. H. S. graduating class fail to buy their jewelry and fancy goods for the grand occasion of Smith & Varney, they will miss a big figure.

At a meeting of the Woburn Co-operative Bank held last week Thursday, the semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent was declared with one per cent extra.

Messrs. C. M. and O. Bertrand Strout of Montvale avenue attended by invitation the banquet given by the Bankers Association to President Taft last Monday evening.

Mrs. James Fowle, wife of Rev. James L. Fowle, the Woburn First church's missionary in Turkey, lectured before the Mothers' Association in First Church parlor last Wednesday afternoon.

Stanley of the famous old Boston Branch grocery keeps its reputation right up to high-water mark all the time. It is "between hay and grass" in the kitchen, but Stanley's canned goods fill the bill to a dot.

Last Wednesday evening the Degree Staff of the Waltham Lodge, I. O. F. M. U. exemplified the Gold Degree at the Woburn Lodge. There were several interested visitors from out of town present.

The handsomest, most useful, and most elaborately executed 1912 calendar is the "Autocrat" published by White & Wyckoff, papermakers of Holyoke, this State. It is a beauty, and handy as a pocket in a shirt.

As it is now spring of the year and building and painting is in order, we desire to mention the fact that H. B. Bye & Co., 359 Main street keep all brands of the best paints that are in the market. Also, brushes, etc.

Mr. George A. Cammell, one of the best and most popular auctioneers in the county, sold off at auction last Wednesday afternoon the furniture and other contents of the fine Crosby residence on Pleasant street. He got good prices.

Last Sunday and Monday were the hottest 17 and 18 of March of which there is any record. The weather was really summery. Open street cars were in use, linen dusters were worn, the beaches were thronged, and—well, it was hot.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Public Works last Monday evening, complaints of the condition of Russell street were heard. A committee of several residents told the Board all about it. The matter will be attended to.

Mr. William F. Kenney of the Boston Globe Editorial Staff is to be a guest of Woburn Council, 77 K. of C. on the evening of March 26. He is past District Deputy, and a charter member of Council 77. He will deliver an address.

Div. 3, A. O. H. celebrated St. Patrick's Day last Monday evening in good style. They are the largest and oldest Irish Society in this city. For several years they appeared to be in a semi-dormant state, but lately have shaken off their lethargy and become active and progressive.

If one would examine the latest spring styles for 1912 in fabrics for gentlemen's wear all he has got to do is to visit the store of Gage & Co., merchant tailors, over which Mr. Fred A. Flint presides. By the way, their winter goods are going like dew before the summer sun at prices to suit buyers.

As may be learned by a perusal of the advertisement of the Trustees of the next lecture in the Burben Free Lecture Fund to be delivered in Lyceum Hall, on Monday evening, March 25, by Franklin Hamilton, Chancellor of the American University, who has the reputation of being one of the most brilliant lecturers in this country.

Lovers of "Rain on the Roof" ought to have been fairly happy last week when an abundance of that kind of rain was furnished by the several storms that occurred. As the close of a prolonged and severe drought "Rain on the Roof" has musical charms and is a welcome visitor even if it happens to be drawn out to an unreasonable length, as is sometimes the case, and was last week, for instance.

Wind and rain made a mess of it last week Friday night. An immense amount of rain fell during the day and evening; it was unseasonably warm; and in the evening a terrific wind blew many street lights, shook buildings and howled. Some stores, shops and dwellings were inundated by streams from the hills; and, on the whole, it was the biggest storm of the season.

Colonel Loomis Baldwin Chapter, D. A. R., were bandously entertained by Misses Maria and Clara Carter of this city at Hotel Brunswick, Boston, last Tuesday afternoon. Miss Clara Carter read a racy original paper on "Cupid in the Revolution," which was greatly enjoyed. The refreshment table was beautifully decorated with choice flowers, and Mrs. Maria R. Rickford and Mrs. Arthur A. Fowle poured.

When Water Registrar Wale's sends water bills to the users on April first the old saying will be vividly called to mind that death and taxes cannot be escaped. Like air, water is a free gift from the Lord, but it takes money and considerable of it, at least in this city, to enjoy its comforts. The people should not be compelled to pay one dollar more for water than it costs the city to supply it. Reduce the price until the income and outgo balance.

Miss Alice G. Preston died at the home of her nephew, Mr. William A. Preston, 19 Vernon street, last Sunday morning, March 17, 1912, after a short illness. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning, Rev. Henry B. Williams officiating. Burial was at Harmony Grove cemetery, Salem, in the family lot. Miss Preston was born in Salem, Mass., April 18, 1822, but had been a resident of Woburn for many years where she was highly respected.

Dr. Fred Gowing of this city, through an invitation received from B. F. Keith, witnessed a private demonstration of Hypnotism given by the world renowned "Pauline" at Keith's Theatre Tuesday morning. Dr. Gowing was one of a committee selected from a large number of Boston Doctors to go on the stage and examine the subject and report conditions and results. Dr. Gowing has offices in Huntington Chambers, Back Bay, Boston.

We received a pleasant call from Mr. Walter Hobbs of Kennebunk, Maine, a few days ago. He was born on the old Hobbs homestead in Wells, York county, but a few years ago the family removed to Kennebunk, which was a part of Wells from about 1640 to 1820 when Maine was admitted into the Union.

Union, where he and his ancestor Hans Patten and family picked their tents as soon as they landed there from the "Old Sod." We were glad to have Walter come.

Miss Rachel, daughter of Hon. William E. Blodgett, has been selected by Master Low on merit for the valedictorian of the graduating class of the Woburn High School, and Mildred W. Ford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Ford of North Woburn will be the Salutatorian. Both are smart girls who have won the High School graduating honor. The whole list of honor graduates is as follows: Rachel Blodgett, Mildred Wilder Ford, Kathryn Louise Bailey, Mildred Irene Buckman, Gertrude Anna Clement, Sadie Marion Cooke, Anna Croughan, Daniel Joseph Doherty, Helen Frances Ford, Robert Johnson, Ruth Tiedale Prior, Helen Stockholm.

James N. Stuart, V. S., has been appointed Inspector of Animals.

The Ramford Historical Association are to hold their regular annual meeting next Tuesday, the anniversary of the birth of Count Ramford, a native of Woburn, and a member of the large family of Thompsons.

Master Low of the High School advises the 1912 graduating class to abandon the practice that has prevailed for a long time of exchanging photographs, and instead, have a group picture taken of the Senior Class, which numbers nearly 100 pupils. It was a sensible suggestion.

Col. George Buchanan of Bennett street was born on March 20, 1824, and was therefore 88 years old last Wednesday. The anniversary was quietly observed by the venerable Colonel of Court Rod, although he was not forgotten by his host of friends. Two important events have occurred in his long life—one of which was his birth; the other was the shipment from Boston of the first barrel of apples ever sent from America to England for sale. He it remembered that the first apples were shipped there by George Buchanan, who for many years was President of the Fruit and Produce Association of Boston. Col. B. is at present in the enjoyment of a fair degree of health; visits Mishawum Club every day; and hopes to see the Republican Party defeated next fall, for he is a staunch old Democrat, formerly called Looslooff.

Left Pulpit To Go To War. Rev. Alvah M. Richardson, a former resident of Woburn and a Civil War veteran who died at Palmer, was a native of Woburn, and born at the old Richardson estate near the Winchester line, April 30, 1833. He was graduated from the Theological School of Andover, and received a pastorate in Linebrook. At the breaking out of the Civil War he enlisted in the Forty-Fifth Massachusetts Regiment, Company D, but near the close of his enlistment service, while in North Carolina, he was taken seriously ill with typhoid fever, and was sent to his Northern home. He was considered to be a fine musician, while in the army serving as the regimental bugler and playing a cornet in the regimental band, which was composed of enlisted men from the different company ranks. He is survived by a sister, Mrs. W. H. Clarke of Reading, and two brothers, W. H. Richardson of Malden and Rev. M. L. Richardson of Montague. He was an uncle of Herbert L. Clarke, the cornetist. —Boston Transcript.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Cure. Stay right there, with your friends and take this safe medicine. Coughs and colds make it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Burbank W. R. C. As stormy and disagreeable as the weather was on Friday night, March 15, 1912—the date of the big blow—Burbank W. R. C. 84, of this city, celebrated its 25th anniversary of its formation in Post 33 G. A. R. Hall in fine style. About 150 ladies and gentlemen enjoyed the exercises—literary, musical, oratory, banquet, etc.—and a more enthusiastic meeting the Corps never had before.

G. A. R. Post 33 were present in force also, delegations from Woburn Post 161, and Woburn W. R. C., and invited guests.

There was a formal reception by the President of the Corps; a fine collation; and stirring patriotic speeches by Commander Edwin F. Weyer of Post 161; W. C. C. Colgate, Sen. V. C. Post 33; Mrs. Augusta Pettigall of Everett; Commander Joseph E. Carr; Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D., and invited guests.

A Flag Drill by 16 members of the Corps was highly enjoyed; and so also was the history by Mrs. Woodside, from which we take the following figures:

Water Report. The report of the Water Commissioner of the B. P. W. for the year 1911 makes interesting reading.

It will surprise some people to learn that the entire cost of the Woburn Water Works up to Dec. 31, 1911, was \$652,664.00, and others will be equally surprised to read the statement of the Commissioner that the expense of carrying them on during 1911 was \$20,508.08, while the receipts were \$51,249.02.

The number of gallons of water distributed for domestic purposes was \$593,775,936, unmetred and \$3,764,360 metred, making a consumption of 677,540,296. The per capita was 44,383.67 gallons, and the per capita daily consumption 121.32.

The cost per million gallons pumped was \$80.25 and the average daily consumption 1,856,274.7 gallons. The number of gallons pumped shows a decrease of 101,446,270 gallons, and the average daily consumption per capita, a decrease of 17.90 gallons.

Methodist Church. The Sunday Services will be as follows:

At 10:30 the pastor, Rev. F. M. Estes will deliver the second of the Lenten sermons, the subject being, "Jesus Rejected." At 7 o'clock there will be a bright, interesting service at which the pastor will speak on "Life Saving Service."

The Epworth League service to which all young people are cordially invited, will be held at 6 o'clock as usual.

A Quarter Century Before The Public. Over five million samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples, proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Tender feet. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Oimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Woburn platform this season. On the 9th of March Mr. Fletcher—an orator, a humorist, a philosopher—held his audience in profound silence, except when, at frequent intervals, they were aroused to mirth and laughter by sallies of wit, humorous anecdotes, and other pleasing features.

The Woburn Club made a fortunate hit when they secured Mr. Thomas Brooks Fletcher for their March lecturer. He filled the bill to the satisfaction and delight of everyone who was so fortunate as to hear him.

St. Charles Minstrels. It is with no ordinary degree of satisfaction that the Journal reporter is able to make good his prediction of last week that the St. Charles C. T. A. S. Minstrel Show to be given in Lyceum Hall on Monday night, March 18, by way of celebrating St. Patrick's Day, would be the best and most liberally patronized of any of the many which that old and highly respectable society have held on every St. Patrick's Day for a quarter of a century nearly.

To see, hear, and greatly enjoy this best Minstrel Show that has held the Woburn stage for years past, Lyceum Hall was crowded from pit to dome by the most fashionable ladies and gentlemen in this city. All over the great hall laughter and shouts of approval were heard throughout the entire performance of nearly 3 hours duration. Such an enthusiastic reception to a play is a rare occurrence here.

The performers had been thoroughly drilled by frequent rehearsals and all of them were perfect in their parts. The choruses were made up of real actors, the soloists, male and female, were of the best musical talent; the solo songs were of the latest burned cork compositions; bones and trombones were in perfect tune and handled with skill, grace and humor unsurpassed, even by professionals. To say the audience were delighted with this display of varied talents would be stating the fact altogether too mildly—they were well carried away with it.

The reporter aforesaid unwillingly foregoes the pleasure of going into a discussion of individual merits and the productions which were so admirably rendered and content himself by declaring that it was the best Minstrel Show ever given in Woburn by nonprofessionals.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Cure. Stay right there, with your friends and take this safe medicine. Coughs and colds make it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Burbank W. R. C. As stormy and disagreeable as the weather was on Friday night, March 15, 1912—the date of the big blow—Burbank W. R. C. 84, of this city, celebrated its 25th anniversary of its formation in Post 33 G. A. R. Hall in fine style. About 150 ladies and gentlemen enjoyed the exercises—literary, musical, oratory, banquet, etc.—and a more enthusiastic meeting the Corps never had before.

G. A. R. Post 33 were present in force also, delegations from Woburn Post 161, and Woburn W. R. C., and invited guests.

There was a formal reception by the President of the Corps; a fine collation; and stirring patriotic speeches by Commander Edwin F. Weyer of Post 161; W. C. C. Colgate, Sen. V. C. Post 33; Mrs. Augusta Pettigall of Everett; Commander Joseph E. Carr; Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D., and invited guests.

A Flag Drill by 16 members of the Corps was highly enjoyed; and so also was the history by Mrs. Woodside, from which we take the following figures:

Water Report. The report of the Water Commissioner of the B. P. W. for the year 1911 makes interesting reading.

It will surprise some people to learn that the entire cost of the Woburn Water Works up to Dec. 31, 1911, was \$652,664.00, and others will be equally surprised to read the statement of the Commissioner that the expense of carrying them on during 1911 was \$20,508.08, while the receipts were \$51,249.02.

The number of gallons of water distributed for domestic purposes was \$593,775,936, unmetred and \$3,764,360 metred, making a consumption of 677,540,296. The per capita was 44,383.67 gallons, and the per capita daily consumption 121.32.

## St. Charles Minstrels.

It is with no ordinary degree of satisfaction that the Journal reporter is able to make good his prediction of last week that the St. Charles C. T. A. S. Minstrel Show to be given in Lyceum Hall on Monday night, March 18, by way of celebrating St. Patrick's Day, would be the best and most liberally patronized of any of the many which that old and highly respectable society have held on every St. Patrick's Day for a quarter of a century nearly.

To see, hear, and greatly enjoy this best Minstrel Show that has held the Woburn stage for years past, Lyceum Hall was crowded from pit to dome by the most fashionable ladies and gentlemen in this city. All over the great hall laughter and shouts of approval were heard throughout the entire performance of nearly 3 hours duration. Such an enthusiastic reception to a play is a rare occurrence here.

The performers had been thoroughly drilled by frequent rehearsals and all of them were perfect in their parts. The choruses were made up of real actors, the soloists, male and female, were of the best musical talent; the solo songs were of the latest burned cork compositions; bones and trombones were in perfect tune and handled with skill, grace and humor unsurpassed, even by professionals. To say the audience were delighted with this display of varied talents would be stating the fact altogether too mildly—they were well carried away with it.

The reporter aforesaid unwillingly foregoes the pleasure of going into a discussion of individual merits and the productions which were so admirably rendered and content himself by declaring that it was the best Minstrel Show ever given in Woburn by nonprofessionals.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Cure. Stay right there, with your friends and take this safe medicine. Coughs and colds make it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Burbank W. R. C. As stormy and disagreeable as the weather was on Friday night, March 15, 1912—the date of the big blow—Burbank W. R. C. 84, of this city, celebrated its 25th anniversary of its formation in Post 33 G. A. R. Hall in fine style. About 150 ladies and gentlemen enjoyed the exercises—literary, musical, oratory, banquet, etc.—and a more enthusiastic meeting the Corps never had before.

G. A. R. Post 33 were present in force also, delegations from Woburn Post 161, and Woburn W. R. C., and invited guests.

There was a formal reception by the President of the Corps; a fine collation; and stirring patriotic speeches by Commander Edwin F. Weyer of Post 161; W. C. C. Colgate, Sen. V. C. Post 33; Mrs. Augusta Pettigall of Everett; Commander Joseph E. Carr; Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D., and invited guests.

A Flag Drill by 16 members of the Corps was highly enjoyed; and so also was the history by Mrs. Woodside, from which we take the following figures:

Water Report. The report of the Water Commissioner of the B. P. W. for the year 1911 makes interesting reading.

It will surprise some people to learn that the entire cost of the Woburn Water Works up to Dec. 31, 1911, was \$652,664.00, and others will be equally surprised to read the statement of the Commissioner that the expense of carrying them on during 1911 was \$20,508.08, while the receipts were \$51,249.02.

The number of gallons of water distributed for domestic purposes was \$593,775,936, unmetred and \$3,764,360 metred, making a consumption of 677,540,296. The per capita was 44,383.67 gallons, and the per capita daily consumption 121.32.

The cost per million gallons pumped was \$80.25 and the average daily consumption 1,856,274.7 gallons. The number of gallons pumped shows a decrease of 101,446,270 gallons, and the average daily consumption per capita, a decrease of 17.90 gallons.

Methodist Church. The Sunday Services will be as follows:

At 10:30 the pastor, Rev. F. M. Estes will deliver the second of the Lenten sermons, the subject being, "Jesus Rejected." At 7 o'clock there will be a bright, interesting service at which the pastor will speak on "Life Saving Service."

The Epworth League service to which all young people are cordially invited, will be held at 6 o'clock as usual.

A Quarter Century Before The Public. Over five million samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples, proves the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Tender feet. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Oimsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Woburn platform this season. On the 9th of March Mr. Fletcher—an orator, a humorist, a philosopher—held his audience in profound silence, except when, at frequent intervals, they were aroused to mirth and laughter by sallies of wit, humorous anecdotes, and other pleasing features.

The Woburn Club made a fortunate hit when they secured Mr. Thomas Brooks Fletcher for their March lecturer. He filled the bill to the satisfaction and delight of everyone who was so fortunate as to hear him.

St. Charles Minstrels. It is with no ordinary degree of satisfaction that the Journal reporter is able to make good his prediction of last week that the St. Charles C. T. A. S. Minstrel Show to be given in Lyceum Hall on Monday night, March 18, by way of celebrating St. Patrick's Day, would be the best and most liberally patronized of any of the many which that old and highly respectable society have held on every St. Patrick's Day for a quarter of a century nearly.

To see, hear, and greatly enjoy this best Minstrel Show that has held the Woburn stage for years past, Lyceum Hall was crowded from pit to dome by the most fashionable ladies and gentlemen in this city. All over the great hall laughter and shouts of approval were heard throughout the entire performance of nearly 3 hours duration. Such an enthusiastic reception to a play is a rare occurrence here.

The performers had been thoroughly drilled by frequent rehearsals and all of them were perfect in their parts. The choruses were made up of real actors, the soloists, male and female, were of the best musical talent; the solo songs were of the latest burned cork compositions; bones and trombones were in perfect tune and handled with skill, grace and humor unsurpassed, even by professionals. To say the audience were delighted with this display of varied talents would be stating the fact altogether too mildly—they were well carried away with it.

The reporter aforesaid unwillingly foregoes the pleasure of going into a discussion of individual merits and the productions which were so admirably rendered and content himself by declaring that it was the best Minstrel Show ever given in Woburn by nonprofessionals.

Many Driven From Home. Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but this is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's Cough Cure. Stay right there, with your friends and take this safe medicine. Coughs and colds make it a positive blessing. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by All Druggists.

Burbank W. R. C. As stormy and disagreeable as the weather was on Friday night, March 15, 1912—the date of the big blow—Burbank W. R. C. 84, of this city, celebrated its 25th anniversary of its formation in Post 33 G. A. R. Hall in fine style. About 150 ladies and gentlemen enjoyed the exercises—literary, musical, oratory, banquet, etc.—and a more enthusiastic meeting the Corps never had before.

G. A. R. Post 33 were present in force also, delegations from Woburn Post 161, and Woburn W. R. C., and invited guests.

There was a formal reception by the President of the Corps; a fine collation; and stirring patriotic speeches by Commander Edwin F. Weyer of Post 161; W. C. C. Colgate, Sen. V. C. Post 33; Mrs. Augusta Pettigall of Everett; Commander Joseph E. Carr; Rev. Henry B. Williams, D. D., and invited guests.

A Flag Drill by 16 members of the Corps was highly enjoyed; and so also was the history by Mrs. Woodside, from which we take the following figures:

Water Report. The report of the Water Commissioner of the B. P. W. for the year 1911 makes interesting reading.

It will surprise some people to learn that the entire cost of the Woburn Water Works up to Dec. 31, 1911, was \$652,664.00, and others will be equally surprised to read the statement of the Commissioner that the expense of carrying them on during 1911 was \$20,508.08, while the receipts were \$51,249.02.

## Phases of Woburn History.

The Period Between 1857 and 1861.  
BY WILLIAM R. CUTLER.

XXI. 1861.

In February, 1861, the ice cutting business was quite brisk on Horn Pond. The work was almost done for the season, the usual supply having been obtained. Instead of using horses to draw up ice in the storerooms, a small steam engine was used, by which means more ice was carried at a time, and with greater economy. A great number of men found employment at the Pond every winter. They were hired every morning, paid off at night, and the wages were a dollar a day. Work began as soon as it was light enough to see, and closed at dark. The cars on the Woburn Branch broke through the ice of the Pond, Feb. 1, 1861. A severe rain blew in two large lights in the front windows of the Budget office, Feb. 7, 1861. A teamster at one of the tanneries, while harnessing a horse, took the end of a chain in his mouth. The frozen iron stuck to his tongue, and in separating the two, a large piece of tongue was taken out with it. The frightened man was not a little hurt, and underwent medical treatment. Alvah Buckman leased the building next door to the Budget office, for a storeroom and the upper rooms of the same building were taken by A. B. Barrett as a "hair dressing saloon." Mr. Barrett is yet living Washington's Birthday, 1861, was celebrated in Woburn, by his ringing, flag displaying, and a holiday for the schools.

In March, 1861, the glue factory at the West Side (which was lately burned) was rebuilt on nearly the same site. The fifth exhibition of the Young Men's Literary Association was given in Lyceum Hall. Among those taking part in the recitation, were N. J. Shattuck (president) and E. W. Foy. The following case attracted, at the time, considerable attention, and we give the facts in full:

"One day, last week, the wife of one of our Irish citizens, after a long sickness, was supposed to have departed this life. As their custom is, her friends gathered about her, and were having a good time, when in the midst of the ceremonies, and to the great alarm of the party, the woman actually *waked up*, and she whom they mourned as dead, rejoiced that she was alive again." The woman lived several days after this, and then actually died. The event occurred in a house on Lowell, but much changed in shape, on Lowell, Main street.

A woman of Woburn received, at this time, a gold pen as a prize for solving a riddle in a New York publication.

We here close the columns of the Budget, and take up those of the Journal, for such items as we may have overlooked.

The brilliant writer, George William Curtis of New York, lectured in Woburn, before the Lyceum Course, in January, 1861. (A lecture not reported in the Budget, because of an alarm of fire at the Marcy house on Weyer's Court.) "The great contrast," he said, "between precept and practice in life, was a remarkable fact. Just so long as honesty is profitable we stick by it. In nations as well as individuals the same law obtains. Any nation that has the power will strike back. England and France are instances of Christian principles. The soft words of the other are only met by renewed energies in the manufacture of peace preservers—cannon."

The Journal made the following comment: "Mr. Curtis's lecture was the best production of the course. He is an elegant orator, a logical reasoner, with a fine style, clear, and chaste. He held his audience throughout in the strictest attention."

Dr. Daniel March gave a course of seven lectures in connection with his late tour in Europe, early in 1861. They were given in the vestry of his new church, and were very successful as regarded the attendance and interest.

The







## The Whole World San Francisco

By HAMILTON M. WRIGHT.  
THE whole world is interested in the opening of the Panama canal and in the great international fete at which the United States will celebrate the completion of the canal, the Panama-Pacific International exposition, to be held in San Francisco in 1915.

The proclamation of the president, issued by authority of congress, has been delivered through the instrumentality of the department of state to every quarter of the globe. Inquiries as to the exposition are pouring in upon the exposition management from all parts of the world. The nations ever the world in recognition of America's great

## Is to Participate Panama-Pacific

are Messrs. McKim, Mead & White of New York, designers of Madison Square Garden, the Boston Public Library, the Agricultural building at the World's Columbia exposition, Thomas Hastings, president of Carrere & Hastings, architects in chief for the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo; Henry Bacon, designer of the Lincoln memorial, William Pitt, associated with D. H. Burnham of the World's Columbian exposition at Chicago. These architects and their associates pronounce the site of the exposition as unsurpassed for a great international celebration. The exposition structures will be the largest and costliest ever erected for a world's exposition.

## In the Great Exposition In 1915

huge Grecian columns adorned with the flags of all the nations of the world and surmounted at convenient intervals by classic arches. At the junction of these two streets will be erected a civic center. The buildings in this architectural group will cost close to \$20,000,000. The nucleus of the civic center will be a new city hall to take the place of the one destroyed in 1906. The exposition authorities have voted the sum of \$1,000,000 for a great auditorium to accommodate visitors to conventions during the exposition. A great opera house will be erected by private capital at the city center, and the famous singers of the world will be heard in San Francisco in exposition



THE NEW SAN FRANCISCO, LOOKING OVER THE CITY TO THE HARBOR, SCENE OF THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION IN 1915.

achievement at Panama are preparing for participation in the exposition upon a more comprehensive scale than at any of the greatest of former world's expositions.

The foreign nations will be represented by the finest assemblage of displays that the world has seen. The strange tribes and peoples of Pacific ocean countries will participate in a wonderful week's festival in which the nations of the orient will take part. The most marvelous marvels ever witnessed will be seen on the streets of San Francisco.

The commonwealths of the United States, each of which as a member of the Union has taken its part in the building of the canal, will be represented by the most magnificent state displays ever assembled. California has dedicated more than \$20,000,000 to the nation's fair, and the city of San Francisco, the west and the nation are co-operating to render the exposition one that will express in every way the pride and patriotism of the American people.

The Panama-Pacific International exposition will be the greatest exposition in the history of the world. A notable commission of architects of national reputation is engaged upon the plans, and within a few weeks first construction work will begin, when grading of the site and the building of a sea wall, which will serve in part as the basis of a magnificent esplanade along San Francisco harbor, commences.

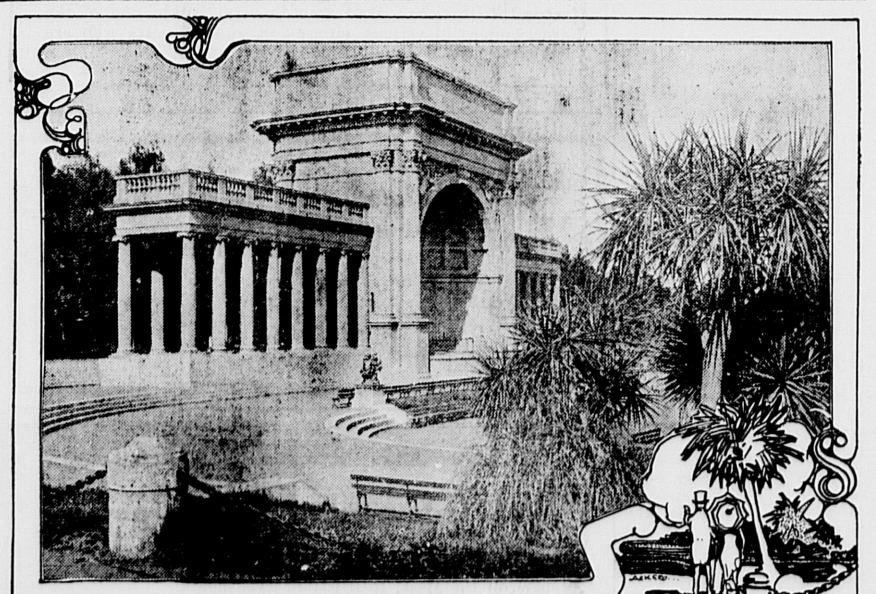
Among the noted architects who are designing the wonder city which will rise from the shores of San Francisco

and will be visible in detail to passengers on ships entering the Golden Gate. The site of the exposition takes every advantage of the combination of harbor and hills that gives San Francisco its chief charm. The main features of the exposition will be located at Harbor View, on San Francisco bay midway between the ferry building and the Golden Gate, and the permanent buildings to remain after the exposition is over will be erected in the west end of Golden Gate park, which fronts on the Pacific ocean. These sites and intermediate locations will be connected by a marine boulevard that sweeps from Harbor View through the Presidio to the Golden Gate and then turns south to Golden Gate park. A trackless trolley will take visitors over this magnificent scenic boulevard from Harbor View through the military reservation at the Presidio, where the government is planning a wonderful military display, to Golden Gate park, and one admission will include entrance to both features. The site expresses the maritime character of the great celebration. In harmony with the exposition, San Francisco itself will be an exposition city in 1915. The parks and water front of the city will be improved at an expenditure of millions of dollars, and the ferry building, the main entrance to San Francisco, will be adorned with a grand court of honor. Market street and Van Ness avenue, the two main thoroughfares of San Francisco, each running from the bay and meeting in a V in the heart of the city, will be decorated with

days. Great seafarers in which the choral societies of foreign countries participate will be held upon the exposition grounds.

The Panama-Pacific International exposition will open with a pageant in San Francisco harbor of the battleships of the navy of the world. The foreign vessels will first assemble at Hampton Roads, where, joined by ships of the American navy, the entire fleet will be reviewed by the president of the United States and foreign dignitaries. This fleet, the largest ever assembled, will then proceed through the Panama canal to the harbor at San Francisco, where it will participate in the most spectacular naval demonstration ever witnessed. San Francisco in 1915 will see the flags of more nations than have ever been brought together in one place at any one time. From unofficial assurances now received it is anticipated that 100 foreign battleships in addition to those of the United States navy will be gathered in San Francisco harbor.

A huge commemorative edifice, in purport like Bartholdi's statue of Liberty, will welcome vessels from afar. The structure, to be known as the St. Francis Memorial tower, will be 520 feet in height, with a base 220 feet square. The shaft will be eighty-five feet square, with corners rounded, and of steel construction and terra cotta veneering. The approximate cost of the tower will be \$1,000,000. From its summit the sightseer will look almost straight down upon the waters of the Golden Gate, 1,300 feet below.



SCENE IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, SITE OF THE PERMANENT FEATURES OF THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION AT SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

**A Dangerous Dive.**  
In his reminiscences of fifty years of naval life Admiral Kennedy tells this "An absurd adventure happened to two of our men at the opera. They were in the gallery and were both considerably the worse for liquor, when one of them fell over the railing into the pit. His chum, under the impression that he had fallen overboard, took off his coat and dived after him. Wonderful to relate, neither of them was killed. One broke his leg, the other was unhurt."

**Ominous.**  
"Is the boss going to give you the raise you asked for?"  
"Well, er—I'm afraid to say. I told him I thought my pay should be commensurate with the amount of work I do, and he promptly agreed with me."—Philadelphia Press.

**Why?**  
Hewitt—Nature is a wise guy. Jewett—Not always. Why give a porcupine quills when he can't write?—New York Press.

**Flank Steak.**  
The flank contains a broad flat muscle known as the flank steak, which is a very desirable piece of meat if taken from a well fattened animal. There is no waste to it whatever. It is coarse in fiber, but very rich in flavor, and if carefully prepared is a very choice cut. In thin cattle the flank steak is not usually removed, the flank being made into rolled roasts or sold for steaks. A rolled roast of the flank is one of the most economical cuts in the whole animal. It is good to eat, is cheap and contains no bone.—National Provisioner.

**Thought of Columbus.**  
Bill—And when you slipped on the icy pavement and your heels flew out from under you how did you feel?  
Jill—Oh, I felt like Christopher Columbus.  
"Why, how's that?"  
"I was a little uncertain just where I was going to land."—Yonkers Statesman.

**The Dead Sea.**  
Many persons imagine that the Dead sea in Syria is nothing but sea water of extreme saltiness, but that is a mistake. The name was given to the sea because nothing could live in its waters. Owing to the density of the water fish cannot sink in it, and they could not live if they did, as some of the salts are powerful antiseptics, which means that they are fatal to any form of life. There is about 3 per cent of chloride of lime in the Dead sea. About half the salt in the Dead sea is chloride of magnesium, whereas none of the salt in the ocean is just common table salt.—New York Sun.

**How He Was Hurt.**  
Sunday School Teacher—And when the prodigal son came home, what happened, Tommy? Tommy—His father ran to meet him and hurt himself.  
Sunday School Teacher—Why, where did you get that? Tommy—It said his father ran and fell on his neck. I bet it would hurt you to fall on your neck!—Judge.

### NECK TRUMPETS.

**Curious Silver Musical Instruments Used by the Hindus.**  
The Hindus have a number of musical instruments for which great antiquity is claimed. Of these there is one that is very curious, not so much by reason of its form of structure, but because of the fact that it is played in a very peculiar manner. It is not a stringed instrument. It is not a wind instrument, and it is not an instrument of percussion. It consists of two small silver trumpets with a very delicate apparatus within.

When the natives play upon this instrument they invariably excite the greatest wonder in the foreigner, who is perplexed to determine how the player produces the sounds, for he does not place the instrument to his lips, but adjusts it to his neck. Foreigners have thought that a player of such an instrument must be a ventriloquist, employing the trumpets to convey a false impression.

It appears, however, that the variation of tone are produced by the variation in the quantity of air propelled through the instrument by the pulsations of the neck.

Nothing could be more curious, it is said, than to witness a performance upon this instrument and to hear the soft, sweet musical sounds that emanate from the silver trumpets.—Exchange.

### ASSOCIATION OF IDEAS.

**Why We Tie a String Around a Finger to Remember Something.**

We speak of the association of ideas. We do not associate ideas in our mind, but we associate the mental picture of things—of forms and colors and other material qualities. We can form no conception of an abstract quality, as goodness, except in its association with a material thing.

Every thought must have a material basis, and it is retained in our mind through association with some other object, the picture of which we have retained. There are some things so closely bound up in our existence or our memory that we cannot recall them without an effort. It is not that no effort is required to instantly recall them or reproduce them in our mind. Our name, our birthday or something that we know by heart and can repeat without an effort, are examples. Most things require an effort to recall them, and we recall a number of things and try to find one with which the thing we seek is associated. In tying the string around the finger we associate the idea, the deed or the thing we want to remember with the string or knot. As this is frequently seen, we frequently get the association between the string and the thing we want to remember, and this serves to recall it.—New York American.

### A Visit From the Baylees.

The servant at No. 1 told the servant at No. 2 that her master expected his old friends, the Baylees, to pay a visit, and No. 2 told No. 3 that No. 1 expected to have the Baylees in the house every day, and No. 3 told No. 4 that it was all up with No. 1 and that they couldn't keep the balliffs out, whereupon No. 4 told No. 5 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 5 told No. 6 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 6 told No. 7 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 7 told No. 8 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 8 told No. 9 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 9 told No. 10 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 10 told No. 11 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 11 told No. 12 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 12 told No. 13 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 13 told No. 14 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 14 told No. 15 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 15 told No. 16 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 16 told No. 17 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 17 told No. 18 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 18 told No. 19 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 19 told No. 20 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 20 told No. 21 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 21 told No. 22 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 22 told No. 23 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 23 told No. 24 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 24 told No. 25 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 25 told No. 26 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 26 told No. 27 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 27 told No. 28 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 28 told No. 29 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 29 told No. 30 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 30 told No. 31 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 31 told No. 32 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 32 told No. 33 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 33 told No. 34 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 34 told No. 35 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 35 told No. 36 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 36 told No. 37 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 37 told No. 38 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 38 told No. 39 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 39 told No. 40 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 40 told No. 41 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 41 told No. 42 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 42 told No. 43 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 43 told No. 44 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 44 told No. 45 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 45 told No. 46 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 46 told No. 47 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 47 told No. 48 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 48 told No. 49 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 49 told No. 50 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 50 told No. 51 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 51 told No. 52 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 52 told No. 53 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 53 told No. 54 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 54 told No. 55 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 55 told No. 56 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 56 told No. 57 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 57 told No. 58 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 58 told No. 59 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 59 told No. 60 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 60 told No. 61 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 61 told No. 62 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 62 told No. 63 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 63 told No. 64 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 64 told No. 65 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 65 told No. 66 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 66 told No. 67 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 67 told No. 68 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 68 told No. 69 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 69 told No. 70 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 70 told No. 71 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 71 told No. 72 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 72 told No. 73 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 73 told No. 74 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 74 told No. 75 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 75 told No. 76 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 76 told No. 77 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 77 told No. 78 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 78 told No. 79 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 79 told No. 80 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 80 told No. 81 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 81 told No. 82 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 82 told No. 83 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 83 told No. 84 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 84 told No. 85 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 85 told No. 86 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 86 told No. 87 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 87 told No. 88 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 88 told No. 89 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 89 told No. 90 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 90 told No. 91 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 91 told No. 92 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 92 told No. 93 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 93 told No. 94 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 94 told No. 95 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 95 told No. 96 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 96 told No. 97 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 97 told No. 98 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 98 told No. 99 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 99 told No. 100 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 100 told No. 101 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 101 told No. 102 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 102 told No. 103 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 103 told No. 104 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 104 told No. 105 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 105 told No. 106 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 106 told No. 107 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 107 told No. 108 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 108 told No. 109 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 109 told No. 110 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 110 told No. 111 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 111 told No. 112 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 112 told No. 113 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 113 told No. 114 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 114 told No. 115 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 115 told No. 116 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 116 told No. 117 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 117 told No. 118 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 118 told No. 119 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 119 told No. 120 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 120 told No. 121 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 121 told No. 122 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 122 told No. 123 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 123 told No. 124 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 124 told No. 125 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 125 told No. 126 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 126 told No. 127 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 127 told No. 128 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 128 told No. 129 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 129 told No. 130 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 130 told No. 131 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 131 told No. 132 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 132 told No. 133 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 133 told No. 134 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 134 told No. 135 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 135 told No. 136 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 136 told No. 137 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 137 told No. 138 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 138 told No. 139 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 139 told No. 140 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 140 told No. 141 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 141 told No. 142 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 142 told No. 143 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 143 told No. 144 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 144 told No. 145 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 145 told No. 146 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 146 told No. 147 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 147 told No. 148 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 148 told No. 149 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 149 told No. 150 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 150 told No. 151 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 151 told No. 152 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 152 told No. 153 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 153 told No. 154 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 154 told No. 155 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 155 told No. 156 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 156 told No. 157 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 157 told No. 158 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 158 told No. 159 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 159 told No. 160 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 160 told No. 161 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 161 told No. 162 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 162 told No. 163 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 163 told No. 164 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 164 told No. 165 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 165 told No. 166 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 166 told No. 167 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 167 told No. 168 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 168 told No. 169 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 169 told No. 170 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 170 told No. 171 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 171 told No. 172 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 172 told No. 173 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 173 told No. 174 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 174 told No. 175 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 175 told No. 176 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 176 told No. 177 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 177 told No. 178 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 178 told No. 179 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 179 told No. 180 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 180 told No. 181 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 181 told No. 182 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 182 told No. 183 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 183 told No. 184 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 184 told No. 185 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 185 told No. 186 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 186 told No. 187 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 187 told No. 188 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 188 told No. 189 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 189 told No. 190 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 190 told No. 191 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 191 told No. 192 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 192 told No. 193 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 193 told No. 194 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 194 told No. 195 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 195 told No. 196 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 196 told No. 197 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 197 told No. 198 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 198 told No. 199 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 199 told No. 200 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 200 told No. 201 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 201 told No. 202 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 202 told No. 203 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 203 told No. 204 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 204 told No. 205 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 205 told No. 206 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 206 told No. 207 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 207 told No. 208 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 208 told No. 209 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 209 told No. 210 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 210 told No. 211 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 211 told No. 212 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 212 told No. 213 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 213 told No. 214 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 214 told No. 215 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 215 told No. 216 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 216 told No. 217 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 217 told No. 218 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 218 told No. 219 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 219 told No. 220 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 220 told No. 221 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 221 told No. 222 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 222 told No. 223 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 223 told No. 224 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 224 told No. 225 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 225 told No. 226 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 226 told No. 227 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 227 told No. 228 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 228 told No. 229 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 229 told No. 230 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 230 told No. 231 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 231 told No. 232 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 232 told No. 233 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 233 told No. 234 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 234 told No. 235 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 235 told No. 236 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 236 told No. 237 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 237 told No. 238 that the officers were after No. 1 and that it was as well to get ready to go to prison. No. 238 told No. 239 that the officers were after No. 1



# THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs.

Office at 434 Main Street.

\$1.50 a Year. Single Copies 8 Cents.

VOL. LXII.

WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1912.

Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.

NO. 20

## Woburn Journal.

Established in 1851.

\$1.50 A YEAR

In Advance.

A Clean, Neat Weekly

Of Large Circulation

Among People of Culture

Live Editorials

All the Local News, and

Choice Literary Selections

Fill Its Columns.

A Family Newspaper

Read by Thousands

Of Intelligent People

Every Week.

Unequalled as an

Advertising Medium.

Printed Every

Friday Morning

At 434 Main Street.

Delivered Promptly.

### Business Cards.

**Cummings, Chute & Co.,**  
—DEALERS IN—

Flour, Corn,  
Meal, Oats,  
Hay, Straw,  
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands  
of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

**George Durward**



450 Main St., Woburn

**CHARLES H. TAYLOR,**

**Photographer.**

AMATEUR SUPPLIES. All

Films.

Discount of 10 per cent from list.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures

printed and enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of

work done for Amateurs on Plates or Film.

23 Pleasant St. Woburn

**B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,**

**Funeral Directors.**

Everything pertaining to Funerals,

conducted on hand.

Office and Warehouses,

No. 10 Prospect St., WOBURN.

Office and Residence connected by Telephone.

No. of Telephone 144.

Residence and Night Telephone 244.

**WOBURN POST OFFICE**

**MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.**

On and after July 1, 1905.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE

POST OFFICE.

From Boston and via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York direct 7:00 a. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

From New York via Boston 7:00, 7:45, 8:15, 11:30

a. m., 2:40, 3:40, 5:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30

p. m.

### John G. Maguire,

**Councillor-at-Law,**

No. 480 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

**NORRIS & NORRIS,**

Counsellors and Attorneys-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC.

115 Main St., WOBURN, MASS.

**GEO. A. CAMMALL,**

**AUCTIONEER**

402 Main St., Woburn

Personal attention given to sales any-

where in the State.

Best results guaranteed.

**His Matrimonial**

**Spurs**

How After a Defeat by a Man

He Won Them From

a Woman

By F. A. MITCHEL

The shores of Lake Lemann, com-

monly called Genéva, are

thick with historical incidents.

The city of Genéva was the home of Cal-

vin, Rousseau, Voltaire, Mme. de Staël

and other celebrities. At Chillon is

the castle where Bonivard was so long

a prisoner, as related in Byron's poem.

At Vevey, on a hillside some distance

back and above the town and partly

hidden by the trees surrounding it, is

the old castle of Blonay. There is a

story—a true story—with which this

castle is connected dating away back

to the twelfth century. Those were

the days of feudalism, and the Blonays,

who built and owned the castle were

feudal lords of the counts of Sa-

voy. They seem to have been in fa-

vor with their sovereigns, for they

filled various offices of trust under them.

The Blonays came across the lake from

Chailais and built the castle in 1175.

One day a number of knights of

Turin, the capital of Savoy, were

wrangling over the question whether

marriage made a man more efficient as

a soldier or less so. The married

knights claimed that a wedded soldier

would not only be sensitive to his repu-

tation for bravery on his own account,

but also on account of his wife and chil-

dren. The unmarried knights de-

clared that they were more efficient be-

cause they had only themselves to live for,

whereas having a lovely wife and lit-

tle ones the droid of separation from

them by death would sour their courage.

The dispute between the knights of

Turin waxed hot, and since the ques-

tion could be settled only by being put

to the test, challenges began to fly be-

tween the benedictines and the bachelors,

and it looked as if many families would

be made fatherless and many young

men well fitted to become progenitors

would bite the dust.

Perhaps it was that the reigning

Count of Savoy, fearing to lose so

many of his best officers to no purpose,

interfered. Perhaps some women who

fearful to be made widows or young

girls who dreaded to lose their lovers

objected. At any rate, the married and

single knights met in conclave and de-

cided to settle the matter by champion-

ship. A few on each side were ap-

pointed to arrange the terms and select

the champion. Those agreed upon

were these: A married man was to

meet a single man in contest. If the

married knight was defeated he should

go to Mademoiselle de Savoy and all

other marriageable women of his

house, as well as another lady to be

named by the victor, and on his be-

half kneel every morning to the bachel-

or knight, if defeated, should humiliate

himself to all the married ladies of the

duchess house and especially the wife of

his conqueror.

A gay scene marked the trial of this

important question. Today contests

between married and single men are

unprofessional and usually burlesque.

Not so this tournament. All knights

were fighters, and help was consid-

ered the best married knight was pit-

ted against the best single knight. Si-

mon de Blonay was to represent the

married side, while Corsant de Bresse

defended the cause of the bachelors.

There were ladies present headed by

Mademoiselle de Savoy, the ancestress

of one of the most beloved women of

royal blood of the present day, the

dowager Queen Margaret of Italy and

others of the duchess house and the

nobility. But whether they were man-

nause or divided in their sympathies

between the two sides has not been

handed down through the centuries.

Naturally the good wishes of the maid-

ens would be with the bachelor, but

as all women are in favor of marriage,

or were at that time, they should all

have voted for the success of the

married knight, for would not his

victory prove that a married man is a

better one than a single man and the

result be conducive to matrimony?

Be this as it may, when all were

seated in the lance where the fight

was to take place, amid a waving of

fans and bonnets and a flourish of

trumpets, the two champions, armored

and armed, rode out to the field. De

Blonay heavier, filled out in waist and

chest, and De Bresse tall and slender,

no superfluous inches indicated with

his hard muscles. At the signal the

two, poised their lances, made a dash

at each other.

At this first onset neither was un-

horsed, neither wounded. Again and

again their lances came together, and

at last in one of these encounters De

Bresse's lance was shattered, and he

was left defenseless. The married

knight had won.

Corsant de Bresse rode up before

the quick dismounting knight, and

with hanging head cried for mercy.

He repeated the ceremony to the other

ladies to whom the terms of the tour-

ney compelled him to subject himself

and then rode away to Vevey to bend

the knee to the wife of his conqueror.

Now, in those days, there were

telephones or telegraphs in that land.

Indeed, there were no regular mails.

One afternoon Mme. de Blonay, who

was ignorant of the tournament, was

sitting on her castle terrace with her

eyes on her lap, looking out on the

placid waters of Lake Lemann. A mail-

ed horseman ascended the hill and

dismounting below where the lady sat,

came up on to the terrace and, bending

the knee, said:

"Mme. de Blonay, I cry you mercy."

"You cry me mercy?" exclaimed the

astonished woman. "You, an armed

knight, cry mercy of me, not only with

out weapons, but in company with my

baby?"

"Yes, madam. I am Corsant de

Bresse, the champion of the married

knights of Turin, I representing the

single knights. I have been conquered

by him, and by the terms of the tour-

ney I have come to cry mercy from his

wife."

As soon as Mme. de Blonay under-

stood the situation, recognizing the

fact that her husband had won a vic-

tory for marriage, she conceived the

idea of winning a second victory, with

lance or battle, but with woman's

own weapons. "Sir knight," she said, "I

grant you mercy on one condition."

"Name it, good lady."

"That you be my guest at a feast

which I shall give in your honor with

the nobles living around about."

"Thank you, madame, that you accom-

pany your mercy with a boon instead

of a penance, I will be your guest











